



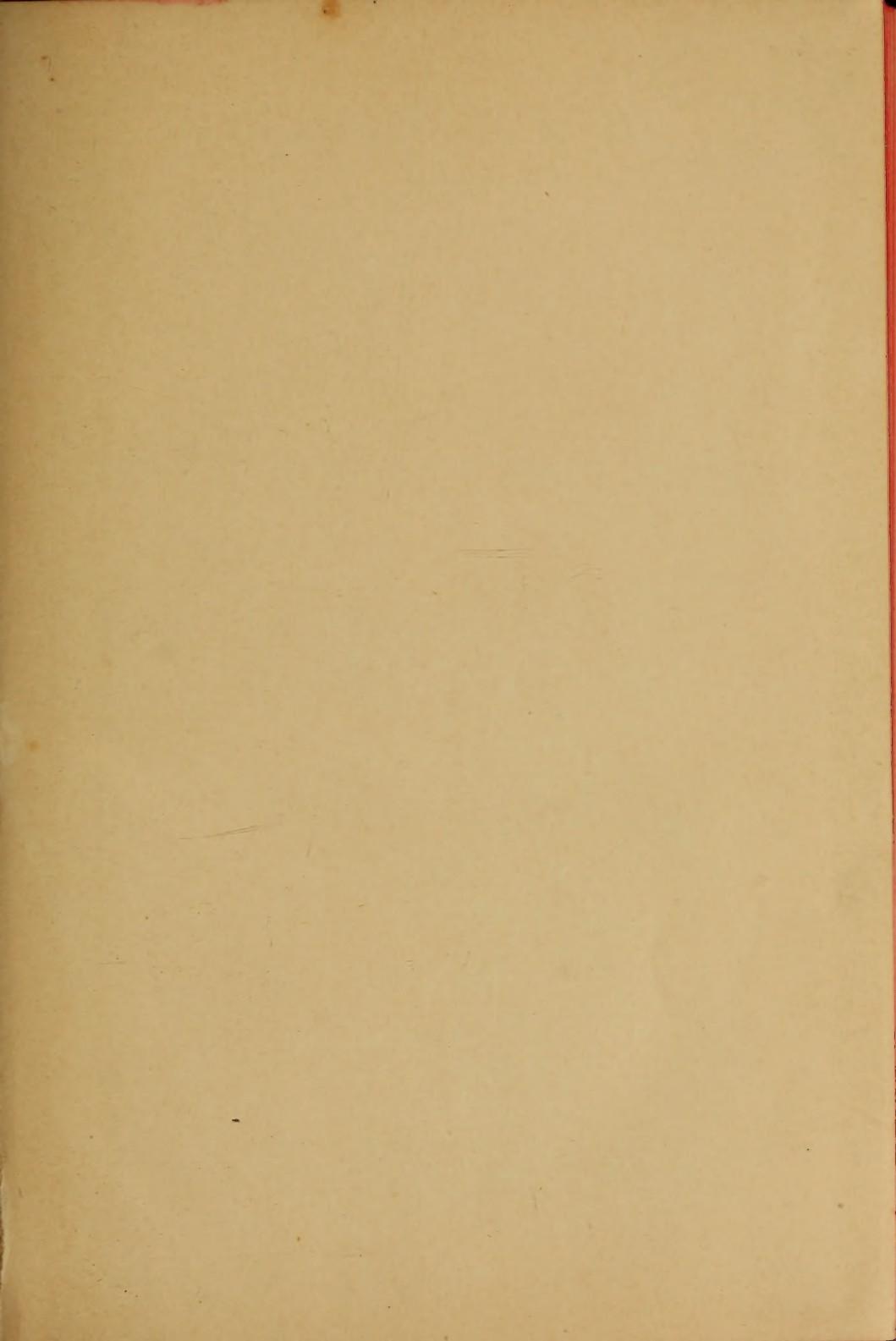
FROM THE LIBRARY OF  
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.  
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO  
THE LIBRARY OF  
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

SCC  
4428

Divine  
Section









# HYMN AND TUNE BOOK



OF THE

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.

ROUND NOTE EDITION.

NASHVILLE, TENN.; DALLAS, TEX.:  
PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.  
BIGHAM & SMITH, AGENTS.

1902.

PREFACE.

It has been truly said that “every phase of Christian experience—its gloom, its struggle, its victory, its peace, its joy—finds in a Wesleyan hymn some true Castalian, almost seraphic, utterance. He wrote his poems in a style so immediately available that they rose upon the air while the ink was hardly dry; and now, after a century and a half, they are sung in every land and in most of the languages of the world. They hold the essence of sermons, and serve as the liturgy of our Churches. Christian hearts can never let them die.”

May they continue to minister to the comfort and salvation of countless thousands, and secure a large revenue of praise to the Triune God!

JOHN C. KEENER,

ALPHEUS W. WILSON,

JOHN C. GRANBERRY,

ROBERT K. HARGROVE,

WILLIAM W. DUNCAN,

CHARLES B. GALLOWAY,

EUGENE R. HENDRIX,

JOSEPH S. KEY,

OSCAR P. FITZGERALD,

WARREN A. CANDLER,

HENRY C. MORRISON.



Praise ye the Lord.  
Praise God in his sanctuary:  
Praise him in the firmament of his power.  
Praise him for his mighty acts:  
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.  
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:  
Praise him with the psaltery and harp.  
Praise him with the timbrel and dance:  
Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.  
Praise him upon the loud cymbals;  
Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.  
Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.  
Praise ye the Lord.

*Psalm cl.*  
(5)

# CONTENTS.

SECTION	PART I. PUBLIC WORSHIP.	HYMNS
I. BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.....	.....	1- 57
II. MEDIATION OF CHRIST.....	.....	58-166
III. OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.....	.....	167-192
IV. INSTITUTIONS OF CHRISTIANITY .....	.....	193-266
1. The Church.....	.....	193-214
2. The Ministry.....	.....	215-232
3. Baptism.....	.....	233-238
4. The Lord's Supper.....	.....	239-252
5. The Sabbath .....	.....	253-266
V. THE GOSPEL CALL.....	.....	267-307
VI. PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.....	.....	308-373
VII. CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.....	.....	374-581
1. Justification and the New Birth.....	.....	374-406
2. Entire Sanctification and Perfect Love .....	.....	407-451
3. Duties and Trials.....	.....	452-581
VIII. DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.....	.....	582-655
IX. SPECIAL OCCASIONS.....	.....	656-731
1. Missions.....	.....	656-679
2. The Bible.....	.....	680-688
3. Erection of Churches .....	.....	689-697
4. Education of Youth.....	.....	698-705
5. The Seasons .....	.....	706-719
6. National Solemnities.....	.....	720-729
7. On a Voyage .....	.....	730-731
PART II. SOCIAL WORSHIP.		
I. COMMUNION OF SAINTS.....	.....	732-755
II. PRAYER .....	.....	756-790
PART III. DOMESTIC WORSHIP.		
I. THE FAMILY .....	.....	791-817
II. THE CLOSET.....	.....	818-842
 SUPPLEMENT—MISCELLANEOUS.....		843-918
DOXOLOGIES.....		919-929
 CHANTS.....		PAGES 499-506
 ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.....		507-509
METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES .....		510-512
INDEX OF TUNES IN THE SUPPLEMENT .....		513
INDEX OF SUBJECTS.....		514-543
INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.....		544-550
INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.....		551-559

# HYMN AND TUNE BOOK.

## PART I. FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

### SECTION I. BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

1

#### ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

FELICE GIARDINI

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise! Fath - er all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,  
Gird on thy mighty sword,  
Our prayer attend;  
Come, and thy people bless,  
And give thy word success:  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend!

3 Come, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour:  
Thou who almighty art,

Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power !

4 To the great One and Three  
Eternal praises be  
Hence—evermore !  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

*Charles Wesley.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

**2**

AZMON. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.

1. A thousand or - a - cles di - vine Their common beams u - nite.  
That sinners may with an - gels join To wor - ship God a - right:

- 2 To praise a Trinity adored  
By all the hosts above;  
And one thrice holy God and Lord  
Through endless ages love.
- 3 Triumphant host ! they never cease  
To laud and magnify  
The Triune God of holiness,  
Whose glory fills the sky :
- 4 Whose glory to this earth extends,  
When God himself imparts,

- And the whole Trinity descends  
Into our faithful hearts.
- 5 By faith the upper choir we meet,  
And challenge them to sing  
Jehovah, on his shining seat,  
Our Maker and our King.
- 6 But God made flesh is wholly ours,  
And asks our nobler strain :  
The Father of celestial powers,  
The Friend of earth-born man.

*Charles Wesley.*

**3**

DOGGETT. C. M.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Hail, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord! Whom one in three we know:  
By all thy heav'ny host a - dored, By all thy Church be - low.

- 2 One undivided Trinity  
With triumph we proclaim:  
Thy universe is full of thee,  
And speaks thy glorious name.
- 3 Thee, holy Father, we confess:  
Thee, holy Son, adore:

- Spirit of truth and holiness,  
We praise thee evermore.
- 4 Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord  
(Our heavenly song shall be),  
Supreme, essential One, adored  
In coëternal Three!

*Charles Wesley.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

4

## NICEA. 11, 12, 10.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!  
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-men.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;  
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber.

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

5

HENDON. 7s.

C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, God the Fa-ther, and the Word, God the Comfort-  
er, re-ceive Blessings more than we can give, Blessings more than we can give.

- 2 One, inexplicably three,  
One, in simplest unity :  
God, incline thy gracious ear,  
Us thy lisping creatures hear.  
3 Thee while man, the earth-born, sings,  
Angels shrink within their wings ;  
Prostrate seraphim above  
Breathe unutterable love.

- 4 Happy they who never rest,  
With thy heavenly presence blest !  
They the heights of glory see,  
Sound the depths of Deity !  
5 Fain with them our souls would vie ;  
Sink as low, and mount as high ;  
Fall, o'erwhelmed with love, or soar,  
Shout, or silently adore !

*Charles Wesley.*

GEO. F. HANDEL.

6

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul ! Let all with-in me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless his name Whose fa-vors are di-vine.

- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul ;  
Nor let his mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.  
3 'Tis he forgives thy sins ;  
'Tis he relieves thy pain ;  
'Tis he who heals thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.

- 4 He crowns thy life with love,  
When ransomed from the grave :  
He, who redeemed my soul from hell,  
Hath sovereign power to save.  
5 He fills the poor with good ;  
He gives the suff'ers rest :  
The Lord hath judgment for the proud,  
And justice for th' oppressed.

*Isaac Watts.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

7

SILVER STREET. S. M.

L. SMITH.

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je -  
ho - vah is the soy - reign God, The u - ni- ver - sal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown,  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all his own,  
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne;  
Come, bow before the Lord:  
We are his work, and not our own;  
He formed us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,  
Nor dare provoke his rod:  
Come, like the people of his choice,  
And own your gracious God.  
*Isaac Watts.*

8 S. M.

STAND up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of his choice;  
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear his holy name  
And laud, and magnify?

3 O for the living flame  
From his own altar brought,  
To touch our lips—our minds inspire,  
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 There, with benign regard,  
Our hymns he deigns to hear;

Though unrevealed to mortal sense  
The spirit feels him near.

5 God is our strength and song,  
And his salvation ours;  
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed  
With all our ransomed powers.

6 Stand up, and bless the Lord,  
The Lord your God adore;  
Stand up, and bless his glorious name,  
Henceforth, for evermore.  
*James Montgomery.*

9

S. M.

MY soul, repeat His praise,  
Whose mercies are so great;  
Whose anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;  
And when his strokes are felt,  
His strokes are fewer than our *crimes*,  
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of his grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His power subdues our sins;  
And his forgiving love,  
Far as the east is from the west,  
Doth all our guilt remove.  
*Isaac Watts.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

10

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O Thou, whom all thy saints a-dore, We now with all thy saints a - gree,  
And bow our in - most souls be-fore Thy glo-ri-ous,aw - ful ma - jes - ty.

- 2 We come, great God, to seek thy face,  
And for thy loving-kindness wait;  
And O how dreadful is this place!  
'Tis God's own house, 'tis heaven's gate!
- 3 Tremble our hearts to find thee nigh,  
To thee our trembling hearts aspire;  
And lo! we see descend from high  
The pillar and the flame of fire.

- 4 Still let it on th' assembly stay,  
And all the house with glory fill;  
To Canaan's bounds point out the way,  
And lead us to thy holy hill.
- 5 There let us all with Jesus stand,  
And join the general Church above;  
And take our seats at thy right-hand,  
And sing thine everlasting love.

*Charles Wesley.*

11

GILEAD. L. M.

ETIENNE HENRI MEHUL.

1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord; We praise thy name with one ac - cord;  
Thy saints, who here thy good-ness see, Thro' all the world do wor-ship thee.

- 2 To thee aloud all angels cry,  
The heavens and all the powers on high:  
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,  
Lord God of Hosts, they ever sing.
- 3 Th' apostles join the glorious throng;  
The prophets swell th' immortal song;

- The martyrs' noble army raise  
Eternal anthems to thy praise.  
4 From day to day, O Lord, do we  
Highly exalt and honor thee:  
Thy name we worship and adore,  
World without end, for evermore.

*John Gambold.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

12

PARK STREET. L. M.

F. M. A. VENNA.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, At-tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise : But O what  
tongue can speak his fame ? What mortal verse can reach the theme ? What mortal verse can reach the theme ?

- 2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,  
He glory like a garment wears;  
To form a robe of light divine,  
Ten thousand suns around him shine.  
3 In all our Maker's grand designs,  
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;

His works, through all this wondrous frame  
Declare the glory of his name.

- 4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,  
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;  
And let his praise employ thy tongue,  
Till listening worlds shall join the song.

*Thomas Blacklock.*

13

STERLING. L. M.

RALPH HARRISON.

1. Praise ye the Lord ! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voi-ces in his praise:  
His na-ture and his works in - vite To make this du - ty our de - light.

- 2 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames;  
He counts their numbers, calls their names:  
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,  
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.  
3 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,  
Who spreads his clouds along the sky;  
There he prepares the fruitful rain,  
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4 He makes the grass the hills adorn;  
He clothes the smiling fields with corn:  
The beasts with food his hands supply,  
And the young ravens when they cry.

- 5 But saints are lovely in his sight,  
He views his children with delight:  
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,  
He looks, and loves his image there.

*Isaac Watts.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

14

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

THOMAS BOWMAN.

- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God: he made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their train:  
His truth forever stands secure:  
He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor:  
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;  
The Lord supports the fainting mind;  
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace:

- He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

*Isaac Watts.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

15

## FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER.

2/2 time signature, key of G major. Treble clef. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Our God as-cends his loft - y throne, Ar-rayed in maj - es - ty unknown

C: #: 2/2 time signature, key of G major. Treble clef. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

His lus - ter all the tem - ple fills, And spreads o'er all th' ethe - real hills.

C: #: 2/2 time signature, key of G major. Treble clef. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

- 2 The holy, holy, holy Lord  
Is by the seraphim adored;  
And, while they stand beneath his seat,  
They veil their faces and their feet.  
3 And can a sinful worm endure  
The presence of a God so pure ?

- Or these polluted lips proclaim  
The honors of so grand a name ?  
4 O for thine altar's glowing coal  
To touch my lips, to fire my soul,  
To purge the sordid dross away,  
And into crystal turn my clay!

Philip Doddridge.

16

## BURLINGTON. C. M.

J. F. BURROWES.

B: 4/4 time signature, key of A minor. Treble clef. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. My God, how won-der- ful thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright

C: b: 4/4 time signature, key of A minor. Treble clef. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

How beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy - seat In depths of burn - ing light!

C: b: 4/4 time signature, key of A minor. Treble clef. Notes include eighth and sixteenth notes.

- 2 How dread are thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord,  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!  
3 O how I fear thee, living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears,  
And worship thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears.  
4 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as thou art;

- For thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.  
5 No earthly father loves like thee,  
No mother half so mild  
Bears and forbears as thou hast done  
With me, thy sinful child.  
6 My God, how wonderful thou art,  
Thou everlasting Friend:  
On thee I stay my trusting heart,  
Till faith in vision end.

Frederick William Faber.

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

17

ST. FRANCIS STREET. 6s, 8s, 4s.

1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns enthroned a - bove -  
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:  
Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fessed;  
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.

2 The God of Abrah'm praise,  
At whose supreme command,  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At his right-hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

3 The God of Abrah'm praise,  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days  
In all his ways:  
He calls a worm his friend!  
He calls himself my God!  
And he shall save me to the end,  
Through Jesus' blood!

4 He by himself hath sworn;  
I on his oath depend;  
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:  
I shall behold his face,  
I shall his power adore,  
And sing the wonders of his grace  
For evermore.

*Thomas Olivers.*

18

6s, 8s &amp; 4s.

1 THE God who reigns on high  
The great archangels sing,  
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
"Almighty King!  
Who was and is the same,  
And evermore shall be:  
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,  
We worship thee."

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

**2** Behold the Saviour's face  
The ransomed nations bow;  
Overwhelmed at his almighty grace,  
Forever new:  
He shows his prints of love—  
They kindle to a flame!  
And sound through all the worlds above,  
The slaughtered Lamb.

3 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
“Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,”  
They ever cry:  
Hail, Abrah'm's God, and mine!  
(I join the heavenly lays)  
All might and majesty are thine,  
And endless praise.

*Thomas Olivers.*

**19**

**LYONS.** 5s & 6s D.

F. J. HAYDN.

2 O tell of his might,  
C sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath  
The deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is his path  
On the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distills  
In the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In thee do we trust,  
Nor find thee to fail:  
Thy mercies how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.

**2** R N H T Robert Grant.

**20** 5s & 6s. D.  
1 YE servants of God,  
Your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad  
His wonderful name;  
The name all victorious  
Of Jesus extol;  
His kingdom is glorious,  
And rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high,  
Almighty to save;  
And still he is nigh;  
His presence we have.  
The great congregation  
His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation  
To Jesus, our King.

3 Then let us adore,  
And give him his right,  
All glory, and power,  
And wisdom, and might;  
All honor and blessing,  
With angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing,  
And infinite love.

*Charles Wesley.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

21

HORTON. 7s.

XAVIER SCHNEIDER.

1. Let us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind;  
For his mer - cies aye en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.

2 Let us blaze his name abroad,  
For of gods he is the God;  
For his mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 All things living he doth feed;  
His full hand supplies their need;

For his mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Let us, therefore, warble forth  
His high majesty and worth;  
For his mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*John Milton.*

22

HADDAM. H. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Young men and maid-ens, raise Your tune-ful voi - ces high; Old  
men and children, praise The Lord of earth and sky: Him Three in One, and

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.



- 2 The universal King  
Let all the world proclaim;  
Let every creature sing  
His attributes and name!  
Him Three in One, and One in Three,  
Extol to all eternity.
- 3 In his great name alone  
All excellences meet,  
Who sits upon the throne,

And shall for ever sit:  
Him Three in One, and One in Three,  
Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs:  
Glory to God be given,  
Above the noblest songs  
Of all in earth and heaven:  
Him Three in One, and One in Three,  
Extol to all eternity.

*Charles Wesley.*

23

DYKE. 8s.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. This, this is the God we a - dore, Our faith - ful, un-  
- change-a - ble Friend, Whose love is as great as his  
power, And nei - ther knows meas - ure nor end:

2 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,  
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home:  
We'll praise him for all that is past,  
And trust him for all that's to come.

19      *Joseph Hart.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

24

ESSEX. 8s, 7s.

THOMAS CLARK.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a-dore him, Praise him, an-gels, in the height: Sun and moon, re-  
- joice be - fore him, Praise him, all ye stars of light, Praise him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken,  
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance he hath made.

3 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;  
Never shall his promise fail;  
God hath made his saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify his name!

*John Kemphorne.*

25

8s, 7s.

1 LORD, thy glory fills the heaven;  
\* Earth is with its fullness stored;  
Unto thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing;  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
“Holy, holy, holy,” singing,  
“Lord of hosts, Lord God most high.”

3 With his seraph train before him,  
With his holy Church below,

Thus unite we to adore him:  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

4 “Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with its fullness stored.  
Unto thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord.”

*Richard Mant.*

26

8s, 7s.

1 GOD is love: his mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove;  
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;  
Man decays, and ages move;  
But his mercy waneth never:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will his changeless goodness prove;  
From the mist his brightness streameth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere his glory shineth:  
God is wisdom, God is love.

*John Bowring.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

27

WILMOT. 8s, 7s.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER.

1. There's a wide-ness in God'smer- cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:  
There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,  
There are blessings for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour;  
There is healing in his blood.  
3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;

- And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.  
4 If our faith were but more simple,  
We should take him at his word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

*Frederick William Faber.*

28

BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. The pit - y of the Lord, To those that fear his name,  
Is such as ten - der par - ents feel: He knows our fee - ble frame.

- 2 He knows we are but dust,  
Scattered with every breath:  
His anger, like a rising wind,  
Can send us swift to death.  
3 Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower:

- If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.  
4 But thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure;  
And children's children ever find  
Thy words of promise sure.

*Isaac Watts.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

29

SHIRLAND. S. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. Fa - ther, in whom we live, In whom we are and move,  
The glo - ry, pow'r and praise re - ceive Of thy cre - at - ing love.

- 2 Incarnate Deity,  
Let all the ransomed race  
Render, in thanks, their lives to thee,  
For thy redeeming grace.
- 3 The grace to sinners showed,  
Ye heavenly choirs proclaim,  
And cry, "Salvation to our God,  
Salvation to the Lamb!"
- 4 Spirit of holiness,  
Let all thy saints adore
- Thy sacred energy, and bless  
Thy heart-renewing power.
- 5 Eternal, Triune Lord,  
Let all the hosts above,  
Let all the sons of men, record  
And dwell upon thy love.
- 6 When heaven and earth are fled  
Before thy glorious face,  
Sing, all the saints thy love hath made,  
Thine everlasting praise!

*Charles Wesley.*

30

VARIETY GROVE. S. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Lord! send thy Spirit  
from a - bove To guide me lest I stray, To guide me lest I stray.

- 2 O who can ever find  
The errors of his ways?  
Yet with a bold, presumptuous mind,  
I would not dare transgress.
- 3 Warn me of every sin,  
Forgive my secret faults,

- And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,  
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.
- 4 While with my heart and tongue  
I spread thy praise abroad,  
Accept the worship and the song,  
My Saviour and my God.

*Isaac Watts.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

31

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.

1. E - ter-nal Power, whose high a - bode Be-comes the grandeur of a God -  
In-fi-nite lengths be - yond the bounds Where stars re-volve their lit-tle rounds.

2 Thee while the first archangel sings,  
He hides his face behind his wings;  
And ranks of shining thrones around  
Fall worshiping, and spread the ground.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?  
We would adore our Maker too!  
From sin and dust to thee we cry,  
The Great, the Holy, and the High!

4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,  
And worms have learned to lisp thy name;  
But O! the glories of thy mind  
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

5 God is in heaven, and men below:  
Be short, our tunes; our words, be few!  
A solemn rev'rence checks our songs,  
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

*Isaac Watts.*

32

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O God, thou bot-tom - less a-byss! Thee to per-fec-tion who can know?  
O height im-mense! What words suffice Thy count-less at - trib - utes to show?

2 Unfathomable depths thou art!  
O plunge me in thy mercy's sea!  
Void of true wisdom is my heart:  
With love embrace and cover me!

3 While thee, all infinite, I set,  
By faith, before my ravished eye,  
My weakness bends beneath the weight:  
O'erpowered, I sink, I faint, I die.

4 Greatness unspeakable is thine,  
Greatness, whose undiminished ray,  
When short-lived worlds are lost, shall shine  
When earth and heaven are fled away.

5 Unchangeable, all-perfect Lord,  
Essential life's unbounded sea,  
What lives and moves, lives by thy word:  
It lives, and moves, and is from thee!

*Ernest Lange. Tr. by John Wesley.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

33

BELMONT. C. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Lord, all I am is known to thee: In vain my soul would try  
To shun thy pres-ence, or to flee The no - tice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys  
My rising and my rest,  
My public walks, my private ways,  
The secrets of my breast.

- 3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,  
Before they're formed within;  
And ere my lips pronounce the word,  
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

- 4 O wondrous knowledge! deep and high:  
Where can a creature hide?  
Within thy circling arms I lie,  
Beset on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,  
And like a bulwark prove,  
To guard my soul from every ill,  
Secured by sovereign love.

Isaac Watts.

LANESBORO. C. M.

WM. DIXON'S COLL.

34

1. Early, my God, without de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir-it  
faints a-way, My thirst-y spir-it faints a-way, Without thy cheering grace.

- 2 So pilgrims, on the scorching sand,  
Beneath a burning sky,  
Long for a cooling stream at hand;  
And they must drink or die.
- 3 I've seen thy glory and thy power  
Through all thy temple shine:  
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,  
That vision so divine.
- 4 Not all the blessings of a feast  
Can please my soul so well,

- As when thy richer grace I taste,  
And in thy presence dwell.  
5 Not life itself, with all its joys,  
Can my best passions move,  
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,  
As thy forgiving love.
- 6 Thus, till my last expiring day,  
I'll bless my God and King:  
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,  
And tune my lips to sing.

Isaac Watts.

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

**35**

C. M. TUNE, "LANESBORO."

- 1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,  
Thou sovereign Lord of all:  
Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak,  
And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrows bow the spirit down,  
When virtue lies distressed  
neath the proud oppressor's frown,  
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.  
  
Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,  
Thou hear'st thy children's cry;  
And their best wishes to fulfill,  
Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 4 Thy mercy never shall remove  
From men of heart sincere:  
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love  
Is joined with holy fear.

5 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,  
And spread thy fame abroad:  
Let all the sons of Adam raise  
The honors of their God.

*Isaac Watts.*

**36**

C. M. TUNE, "BELMONT."

- 1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,  
Our Father, God, and King!  
Thy sovereign goodness we record,  
Thy glorious power we sing.
- 2 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed,  
Thy greatness to proclaim;  
And therefore now we thank our God,  
And praise thy glorious name.
- 3 Thy glorious name, and nature's powers,  
Thou dost to us make known;  
And all the Deity is ours,  
Through thy incarnate Son.

*Charles Wesley.*

**37**

JORDAN. C. M. D.

W. BILLINGS.

1. { Shall fool-ish, weak, short-sight-ed man Be - yond arch - an - gels go, } Or  
The great al-might-y God ex - plain, (Omit).....

to per - fection know? His at - tri - butes di - vine-ly soar A - bove the

crea-ture's sight, And pros-trate ser-a- phim a - dore The glo - rious In - fi - nite.

- 2 Jehovah's everlasting days,  
They cannot numbered be:  
Incomprehensible the space  
Of thine immensity:  
Thy wisdom's depths by reason's line  
In vain we strive to sound,  
Or stretch our lab'ring thought t' assign  
Omnipotence a bound.

- 3 The brightness of thy glories leaves  
Description far below;  
Nor man, nor angel's heart conceives  
How deep thy mercies flow:  
Thy love is most unsearchable,  
And dazzles all above:  
They gaze, but cannot count or tell  
The treasures of thy love!

*Charles Wesley.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

38

CREATION. L. M. D.

F. J. HAYDN.

The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ..

- the real sky, And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -

rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' un-wearied sun, from day to day,

Doth his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish-

Ped.

- es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand.

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

7 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;  
And nightly, to the listening earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth:  
While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all  
Move round the dark, terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amid the radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
For ever singing as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

*Joseph Addison.*

39

GUION. L. M. 61.

A. B. EVERETT

1. { In - fi - nite God, to thee we raise Our hearts in sol - emn songs of praise;  
By all thy works on earth a - dored, We wor - ship thee, the com - mon Lord;

The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther own, And bow ourselves be - fore thy throne.

2 Thee all the choir of angels sings,  
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings;  
Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud,  
And seraphs shout the Triune God;  
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
"Thy glory fills both earth and sky!"

3 Father of endless majesty,  
All might and love we render thee:  
Thy true and only Son adore,  
The same in dignity and power;  
And God the Holy Ghost declare,  
The saints' eternal Comforter.

*Charles Wesley.*

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads,  
My weary, wander - ing steps he leads,  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,  
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,  
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;  
The barren wilderness shall smile,  
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,  
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;  
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

*Joseph Addison.*

40 L. M. 61.

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye:  
My noonday walks he shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

41

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. O God, our strength, to thee our song With grateful hearts we raise;  
To thee, and thee a - lone, be-long All wor-ship, love, and praise.

- 2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour  
Thine ear hath heard our prayer;  
And graciously thine arm of power  
Hath saved us from despair.  
3 And thou, O ever gracious Lord,  
Wilt keep thy promise still,  
If, meekly hearkening to thy word,  
We seek to do thy will.

- 4 Led by the light thy grace imparts,  
Ne'er may we bow the knee  
To idols, which our wayward hearts  
Set up instead of thee.  
5 So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,  
Thy faithful people bless;  
For them shall earth its stores afford,  
And heaven its happiness.

*Harriet Auber.*

S. B. POND.

42

HENRY. C. M.

1. Fa - ther, how wide thy glo - ry shines! How high thy won - ders rise! Known  
through the earth by thou - sand signs, By thou - sands through the skies.

- 2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power;  
Their motions speak thy skill;  
And on the wings of every hour  
We read thy patience still.  
3 Part of thy name divinely stands,  
On all thy creatures writ:  
They show the labor of thy hands,  
Or impress of thy feet.  
4 But when we view thy strange design  
To save rebellious worms,

- Where vengeance and compassion join  
In their divinest forms,  
5 Our thoughts are lost in reverent awe;  
We love and we adore:  
The first archangel never saw  
So much of God before.  
6 Here the whole Deity is known,  
Nor dares a creature guess  
Which of the glories brighter shone,  
The justice or the grace.

*Isaac Watts.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

43

MANOAH. C. M.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. God moves in a mys-te-rious way His won-ders to per-form;

He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace:  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour:  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain:  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

*William Cowper.*

- 2 Good when he gives—supremely good—  
Nor less when he denies:  
E'en crosses, from his sovereign hand,  
Are blessings in disguise.
- 3 Why should we doubt a Father's love,  
So constant and so kind?  
To his unerring, gracious will  
Be every wish resigned.

*James Hervey.*

45

C. M.

1 THY way, O Lord, is in the sea;  
Thy paths we cannot trace,  
Nor comprehend the mystery  
. Of thine unbounded grace.

2 As through a glass, we dimly see  
The wonders of thy love;  
How little do we know of thee,  
Or of the joys above!

3 'Tis but in part we know thy will;  
We bless thee for the sight:  
Soon will thy love the rest reveal,  
In glory's clearer light.

4 With rapture shall we then survey  
Thy providence and grace;  
And spend an everlasting day  
In wonder, love, and praise.

*John Fawcett.*

44

C. M.

- 1 SINCE all the varying scenes of time  
God's watchful eye surveys,  
O who so wise to choose our lot,  
Or to appoint our ways!

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

46

HOWARD. C. M.

ELIZABETH CUTHBERT.

1. Thy cease-less, un - ex - haust-ed love, Un - mer - it - ed and free,  
De - lights our e - vil to' re-move, And helps our mis - er - y.

- 2 Thou waitest to be gracious still,  
Thou dost with sinners bear,  
That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,  
And all thy grace declare.  
3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me,  
To every soul, abound:  
A vast, unfathomable sea,  
Where all our thoughts are drowned.  
4 Its streams the whole creation reach,  
So plenteous is the store;

Enough for all, enough for each,  
Enough for evermore.

- 5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are!  
A rock that cannot move:  
A thousand promises declare  
Thy constancy of love.  
6 Throughout the universe it reigns,  
Unalterably sure;  
And while the truth of God remains,  
His goodness must endure.

*Charles Wesley.*

47

MEDWAY. L. M.

G. B. PERGOLESI.

1. God of my life, whose gracious power Through various deaths my soul hath led,  
Or turned a-side the fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink-ing head;

- 2 In all my ways thy hand I own,  
Thy ruling providence I see:  
Assist me still my course to run,  
And still direct my paths to thee.  
3 Whither, O whither should I fly,  
But to my loving Saviour's breast?  
Secure within thine arms to lie,  
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

- 4 I have no skill the snare to shun,  
But thou, O Christ, my wisdom art!  
I ever into ruin run,  
But thou art greater than my heart.  
5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,  
Lead me a way I have not known:  
Bring me where I my heaven may find,  
The heaven of loving thee alone.

*Charles Wesley.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

48

## ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Peace, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear; Thy great Pro-vid-er still is near;  
Who fed thee last, will feed thee still: Be calm, and sink in - to his will.

- 2 The Lord, who built the earth and sky,  
In mercy stoops to hear thy cry;  
His promise all may freely claim:  
Ask, and receive in Jesus' name.
- 3 Without reserve give Christ your heart;  
Let him his righteousness impart;

Then all things else he'll freely give;  
With him you all things shall receive.  
4 Thus shall the soul be truly blest,  
That seeks in God his only rest;  
May I that happy person be,  
In time and in eternity.

*Samuel Ecking*

49

## MIGDOL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. High in the heav'ns, e-ter-nal God, Thy good-ness in full glo-ry shines;  
Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud That veils and darkens thy de-signs.

- 2 Forever firm thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations keep;  
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 Thy providence is kind and large,  
Both man and beast thy bounty share:  
The whole creation is thy charge,  
But saints are thy peculiar care.

4 My God! how excellent thy grace!  
Whence all our hope and comfort springs:  
The sons of Adam in distress  
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,  
Springs from the presence of the Lord,  
And in thy light our souls shall see  
The glories promised in thy word.

*Isaac Watts.*

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

50

WARD. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Father of heav'n, whose love profound A ran-som for our souls hath found,  
Be - fore thy throne we sin-ners bend; To us thy pardoning love ex-tend.

- 2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us thy saving grace extend.  
3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,

- Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us thy quick'ning power extend.  
4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

*Edward Cooper.*

51

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will;  
He speaks—and in his heav'n - ly height The roll - ing sun stands still.

- 2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land  
With threat'ning aspect roar!  
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,  
And chains you to the shore.  
3 Howl, winds of night! your force combine!  
Without his high behest,  
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,  
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

- 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,  
In distant peals it dies:  
He yokes the whirlwinds to his car,  
And sweeps the howling skies.  
5 Ye nations, bend—in rev'rence bend:  
Ye monarchs, wait his nod;  
And bid the choral song ascend  
To celebrate our God.

BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

52

C. M. TUNE, "ST. MARTINS."

- 1 GREAT God, to me the sight afford  
To him of old allowed;  
And let my faith behold its Lord,  
Descending in a cloud!
- 2 In that revealing Spirit come,  
Thine attributes proclaim;  
And to my inmost soul make known  
The glories of thy name.
- 3 Jehovah, Christ, I thee adore,  
Who gav'st my soul to be!

Fountain of being and of power,  
And great in majesty.

- 4 The Lord, the mighty God, thou art;  
But let me rather prove  
That name inspoken to my heart,  
That fav'rite name of Love.
- 5 Merciful God, thyself proclaim  
In this polluted breast:  
Mercy is thy distinguished name,  
And suits the sinner best.

*Charles Wesley.*

53

HAMBURG. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Ere mount - ains reared their forms sub - lime, Or heav'n and  
earth in or - der stood, Be - fore the birth of  
an - cient time, From ev - er - last - ing thou art God.

54

L. M.

- 2 A thousand ages, in their flight,  
With thee are as a fleeting day;  
Past, present, future, to thy sight  
At once their various scenes display.
- 3 But our brief life's a shadowy dream,  
A passing thought that soon is o'er,  
That fades with morning's earliest beam,  
And fills the musing mind no more.
- 4 To us, O Lord, the wisdom give  
Each passing moment so to spend,  
That we at length with thee may live  
Where life and bliss shall never end.

1 HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none!  
Thy holiness is all thy own:  
A drop of that unbounded sea  
Is ours—a drop derived from thee.

- 2 And when thy purity we share,  
Thy only glory we declare:  
And, humbled into nothing, own  
Holy and pure is God alone.
- 3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,  
By all thy heavenly hosts adored,  
Let all on earth bow down to thee,  
And own thy peerless majesty.

*Charles Wesley.*

3 R N H T

*Harriet Auber.*

## BEING AND PERFECTIONS OF GOD.

55

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



1. Be- fore Je - ho- vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy:



Know that the Lord is God a lone; He can cre ate, and he de stroy.



- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd,  
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command;  
Vast as eternity thy love;  
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

*Isaac Watts.*

56

L. M.

- 1 ETERNAL depth of love divine,  
In Jesus, God with us, displayed,  
How bright thy beaming glories shine!  
How wide thy healing streams are spread!
- 2 With whom dost thou delight to dwell?  
Sinners, a vile and thankless race:  
O God! what tongue aright can tell  
How vast thy love, how great thy grace?
- 3 The dictates of thy sovereign will  
With joy our grateful hearts receive:  
All thy delight in us fulfil:  
Lo! all we are to thee we give.
- 4 To thy sure love, thy tender care,  
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign:

O fix thy sacred presence there,  
And seal th' abode forever thine!5 O King of glory, thy rich grace  
Our feeble thought surpasses far;  
Yea, e'en our crimes, though numberless,  
Less numerous than thy mercies are.6 Still, Lord, thy saving health display  
And arm our souls with heavenly zeal:  
So fearless shall we urge our way  
Through all the powers of earth and hell.  
*Count Zinzendorf. Tr. by John Wesley.*

57

L. M.

- 1 PARENT of good! thy bounteous hand  
Incessant benefits distills;  
And all in air, or sea, or land,  
With plenteous food and gladness fills.
- 2 Each evening shows thy tender love,  
Each rising morn thy plenteous grace:  
Thy wakened wrath doth slowly move,  
Thy willing mercy flies apace!
- 3 To thy benign, indulgent care,  
Father, this light, this breath, we owe;  
And all we have, and all we are,  
From thee, great Source of being, flow.
- 4 Thrice Holy! thine the kingdom is,  
The power omnipotent is thine;  
And when created nature dies,  
Thy never-ceasing glories shine.  
*Ernest Lange. Tr. by John Wesley.*

## SECTION II.

### MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

68

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes! The Saviour promised long! Let  
ev'ry heart prepare a throne, And ev'ry voice a song, And ev'ry voice a song.  
2 He comes, the pris'ners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held:  
The gates of brass before him burst;  
The iron fetters yield!  
3 He comes, from thickest films of vice  
To clear the mental ray;  
And on the eyeballs of the blind  
To pour celestial day.  
4 He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure;  
And, with the treasures of his grace,  
T' enrich the humble poor.  
5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

59

ANTICCH. C. M.

From GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world—the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;  
 Let ev -'ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing.  
 And heav'n and na-  
 And heav'n and na-  
 And heav'n and naturesing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.  
 -ture sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

2 Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns!  
 Let men their songs employ;  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 plains,  
 Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground:  
 He comes to make his blessings flow,  
 Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace:  
 And makes the nations prove  
 The glories of his righteousness,  
 And wonders of his love.  
*Isaac Watts.*

60

C. M.

1 MORTALS, awake, with angels join,  
 And chant the solemn lay:  
 Joy, love, and gratitude combine  
 To hail th' auspicious day.

- 2 In heaven the rapt'rous song began,  
 And sweet seraphic fire  
 Through all the shining legions ran,  
 And strung and tuned the lyre.
- 3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,  
 And loud the echo rolled:  
 The theme, the song, the joy, was new,  
 'Twas more than heaven could hold.
- 4 Down through the portals of the sky  
 Th' impetuous torrent ran;  
 And angels flew with eager joy  
 To bear the news to man.
- 5 With joy the chorus we'll repeat,  
 "Glory to God on high!  
 Good-will and peace are now complete:  
 Jesus was born to die."
- 6 Hail, Prince of life, forever hail!  
 Redeemer, brother, friend!  
 Though earth and time and life shall fail,  
 Thy praise shall never end.

*Samuel Medley.*

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

61

ST. ANNS. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground.  
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.

2 "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind),  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind."

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,  
Is born, of David's line,  
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,

All meanly wrapped in swathing-bands,  
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spoke the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God on high,  
And thus addressed their song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace:  
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,  
Begin and never cease."

*Nahum Tate.*

LOWELL MASON.

62

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

1. Sing, all in heaven, at Je - sus' birth, Glo - ry to God, and peace on earth:  
In - car-nate love in Christ is seen, Pure mer-cy and good-will to men.

2 Praise him, extolled above all height.  
Who doth in worthless worms delight:  
God reconciled in Christ confess,  
Your present and eternal peace.

3 From Jesus, manifest below,  
Rivers of pure salvation flow,

And pour on man's distinguished race  
Their everlasting streams of grace.

4 Sing, every soul of Adam's line,  
The fav'rite attribute Divine,  
Ascribing, with the hosts above,  
All glory to the God of love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

63

HERALD ANGELS. 7s. D.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled."  
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umphs of the skies;  
With th' angel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
With th' angel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord:  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail th' incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with men t' appear,  
Jesus our Immanuel here.
- 3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings:

Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth;  
Born to give them second birth.

- 4 Come, Desire of nations, come!  
Fix in us thy humble home:  
Rise, the woman's conq'ring Seed,  
Bruise in us the serpent's head;  
Adam's likeness now efface,  
Stamp thine image in its place:  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in thy love.

*Charles Wesley.*

64

ZERAH. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. To us a Child of hope is born; To us a Son is given;  
Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n;  
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n.

- 2 His name shall be the Prince of peace,  
For evermore adored;  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The great and mighty Lord.
- 3 His power, increasing, still shall spread;  
His reign no end shall know;  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
And peace abound below.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born,  
To us a Son is given;  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The mighty Lord of heaven.

*John Morrison.*

65

C. M.

- 1 SALVATION, O the joyful sound!  
'Tis pleasure to our ears:  
A sov'reign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay;  
But we arise by grace Divine  
To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

*Isaac Watts.*

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

66

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Fa - ther, our hearts we lift Up to thy gra-cious throne, And  
thank thee for the pre-cious gift Of thine in - car - nate Son!

- 2 The gift unspeakable  
We thankfully receive,  
And to the world thy goodness tell,  
And to thy glory live.
- 3 Jesus, the holy child,  
Doth, by his birth, declare  
That God and man are reconciled,  
And one in him we are.
- 4 A peace on earth he brings,  
Which never more shall end:

The Lord of hosts, the King of kings.  
Declares himself our friend.

- 5 His kingdom from above  
He doth to us impart,  
And pure benevolence and love  
O'erflow the faithful heart.
- 6 Changed in a moment, we  
The sweet attraction find,  
With open arms of charity  
Embracing all mankind.

*Charles Wesley.*

67

WIMBORNE. L. M.

JOHN WHITAKER.

1. To us this day a Child is given, To crown us with the joy of heaven:  
Good news from heav'n the an-gels bring, Glad tid-ings to the earth they sing.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

- 2 All praise to thee, eternal Lord,  
Clothed in the garb of flesh and blood;  
Choosing a manger for thy throne,  
While worlds on worlds are thine alone.
- 3 A little Child, thou art our guest,  
That weary ones in thee may rest;  
Forlorn and lowly is thy birth,  
That we may rise to heaven from earth.
- 4 Were earth a thousand times as fair,  
Beset with gold and jewels rare,  
She yet were far too poor to be  
A narrow cradle, Lord, for thee.
- 5 Ah, blessed Jesus, holy Child,  
Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart, that it may be  
A quiet chamber kept for thee.  
*Martin Luther. Tr. by A. T. Russell (alt.)*

68

### REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s.

HENRY SMART.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sounding through the skies ?

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu - iahs rise,

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu - iahs rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,  
Which they chant in hymns of joy :  
"Glory in the highest, glory,  
Glory be to God most high !
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found;  
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;  
Heaven and earth his praises sing;  
O receive whom God appointed,  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore him:  
Learn his name, and taste his joy ;  
Till in heaven ye sing before him,  
"Glory be to God most high!"

*John Cawood.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

69

TRURO. L. M.

CHARLES BURNAY.

1. When marshalled on the night-ly plain, The glitt'ring host be - stud the sky,  
One star a lone of ali the train Can fix the sin - ner's wand'ring eye.

- 2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,  
From every host, from every gem ;  
But one alone the Saviour speaks,  
It is the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3 It is my guide, my light, my all ;  
It bids my dark forebodings cease ;  
And, through life's storm and danger's  
It leads me to the port of peace. [thrall,
- 4 Thus, safely moored, my perils o'er,  
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,  
Forever, and for evermore,  
The Star!—the Star of Bethlehem!

*Henry Kirke White.*

70

L. M.

- 1 To us a child, of royal birth,  
Heir of the promises, is given:

Th' Invisible appears on earth,  
The Son of man, the God of heaven.

- 2 A Saviour born, in love supreme  
He comes, our fallen souls to raise:  
He comes, his people to redeem,  
With all his plenitude of grace.

- 3 The Christ, by captured seers foretold,  
Filled with th' eternal Spirit's power,  
Prophet, and Priest, and King, behold,  
And Lord of all the worlds adore.

- 4 The Lord of hosts, the God most high,  
Who quits his throne on earth to live,  
With joy we welcome from the sky,  
With faith into our hearts receive.

*Charles Wesley.*

71

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

JOHN RANDALL.

1. The Lord will come, and not be slow; His footsteps cannot err; Before him righteous-  
ness shall go, His royal harbin-ger, His royal harbinger, His roy-al har-bin- ger.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

**2** Mercy and Truth, that long were missed,  
Now joyfully are met;  
Sweet Peace and Righteousness have  
And hand in hand are set. [kissed,

**3** The nations all whom thou hast made  
Shall come, and all shall frame  
To bow them low before thee, Lord,  
And glorify thy name.

**4** Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
Shall bud and blossom then,  
And Justice, from her heavenly bower,  
Look down on mortal men.

**5** Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!  
Thee honor and adore  
With my whole heart; and blaze abroad  
Thy name for evermore!

*John Milton.*

72

### HANOVER. 11s, 10s.

From W. A. MOZART.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our  
dark - ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho -  
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deemer is laid!

**2** Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shin -  
ing,  
Low lies his head with the beasts of the  
stall,

Angels adore him in slumber reclining,  
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

**3** Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and off'rang divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the  
ocean.

Myrrh from the forest, and gold from  
the mine?

**4** Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would his favor  
secure,  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor!

**5** Brightest and best of the sons of the morn -  
ing,  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine  
aid!

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

*Reginald Heber.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

73

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s, &amp; 4.

Fr. A. G. RITTER.

1. { An-gels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; } Come and worship,  
 Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now proclaim Messiah's birth.  
 Come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the new-born King,      Worship Christ, the new-born King.

- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
 God with man is now residing;  
 Yonder shines the infant light:  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,  
 Brighter visions beam afar;  
 Seek the great Desire of nations;  
 Ye have seen his natal star:  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

- 4 Saints, before the altar bending,  
 Watching long in hope and rear,  
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
 In his temple shall appear:  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.
- 5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,  
 Doomed for guilt to endless pains,  
 Justice now revokes the sentence,  
 Mercy calls you—break your chains  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

James Montgomery.

74

SESSIONS. L. M.

LUTHER O. EMERSON.

1. How sweetly flow'd the gospel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace,  
 When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and glad-ness filled the place!

- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, 3 "Come, wand'lers, to my Father's home;  
 To heaven he led his foll'wers way: Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"  
 Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,  
 Unveiling an immortal day. Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

John Bowring.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

## SANCTUARY. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN B. DYKES.

75

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend,  
His is love be - yond a broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.  
Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?  
But the Sav - iour died to have us Rec - on-ciled in him to God.

- 2 When he lived on earth abasèd,  
Friend of sinners was his name ;  
Now above all glory raised,  
He rejoices in the same.  
O for grace our hearts to soften !  
Teach us, Lord, at length, to love ;  
We, alas ! forget too often  
What a friend we have above.

*John Newton.*

## DOXOLOGY.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
Rest upon us from above !  
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the Lord ;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

*John Newton.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

76

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. What e-qual hon - ors shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,

When all the notes that an-gels sing Are far in- fe- rior to thy name?

2 Worthy is he that once was slain,  
The Prince of life, that groan'd and died;  
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign  
At his almighty Father's side.

The Father vindicates his cause,  
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.

3 Power and dominion are his due  
Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar;  
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too, [here.  
Though he was charged with madness

3 He dies! the heavens in mourning stood!  
He rises—and appears a God!  
Behold the Lord ascending high,  
No more to bleed, no more to die.

4 All riches are his native right,  
Yet he sustained amazing loss;  
To him ascribe eternal might,  
Who left his weakness on the cross.

4 Hence, and forever, from my heart  
I bid my doubts and fears depart;  
And to those hands my soul resign,  
Which bear credentials so divine.

*Isaac Watts.*

5 Honor immortal must be paid,  
Instead of scandal and of scorn;  
While glory shines around his head,  
And a bright crown without a thorn.

1 Now to the Lord a noble song!  
Awake, my soul; awake, my tongue:  
Hosanna to th' Eternal Name,  
And all his boundless love proclaim.

6 Blessings forever on the Lamb,  
Who bore our sin, and curse, and pain:  
Let angels sound his sacred name,  
And ev'ry creature say, Amen!

*Isaac Watts.*

2 See, where it shines in Jesus' face,  
The brightest image of his grace:  
God, in the person of his Son,  
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

77 L. M.  
1 BEHOLD the blind their sight receive!  
Behold the dead awake and live!  
The dumb speak wonders! and the lame  
Leap like the hart, and bless his name!

3 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme:  
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name!  
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;  
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!

2 Thus does th' eternal Spirit own,  
And seal the mission of the Son;

4 O may I reach the happy place  
Where he unveils his lovely face!  
Where all his beauties thou beholdest,  
And sing his name to harps of gold.

*Isaac Watts.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

**79** L. M. TUNE, "ROCKINGHAM."

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord,  
I read my duty in thy word;  
But in thy life the law appears,  
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,  
Such deference to thy Father's will,  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe, and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,  
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer:  
The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict, and thy vict'ry too.

4 Be thou my pattern: make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here;  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name,  
Among the foll'wers of the Lamb.

*Isaac Watts*

**80**

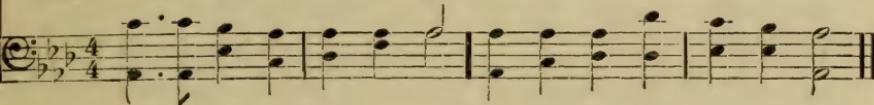
## SPANISH HYMN. 7s. D.

Spanish Melody.

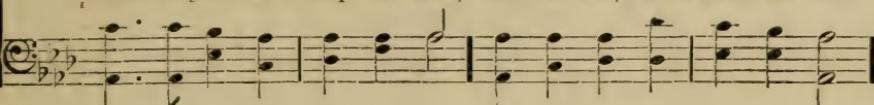
FINE.



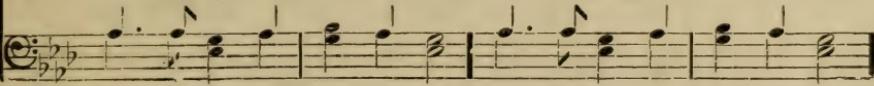
1. Ho - ly Lamb, who thee con-fess, Foll'wers of thy ho - li - ness,  
D.C.—Would in all thy footsteps go, Walk as Je - sus walked be - low.



Thee they ev - er keep in view, Ev - er ask, "What shall we do?"



Governed by thy on - ly will, All thy words we would ful - fill,



2 While thou didst on earth appear,  
Servant to thy servants here,  
Mindful of thy place above,  
All thy life was prayer and love:  
Such our whole employment be,  
Works of faith and charity:  
Works of love on man bestowed,  
Secret intercourse with God.

3 Early in the temple meet,  
Let us still our Saviour greet:  
Nightly to the mount repair,  
Join our praying Pattern there:  
There by wrestling faith obtain  
Power to work for God again;  
Power his image to retrieve,  
Power like thee, our Lord, to live.

*Charles Wesley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

81

HEBER. C. M.

GEO KINGSLEY

1. Thou art the Way: to thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Fa-ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

- 2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.  
3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb  
Proclaims thy conquering arm;

And those who put their trust in thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.  
4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

*George W. Doane.*

82

DWIGHT. L. M.

J. P. HOLBROOK, arr.

1. O Love Divine! that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-terest tear,  
On thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain, while thou art near.

- 2 Though long the weary way we tread,  
And sorrow crown each lingering year,  
No path weshun, no darkness dread, [near!]  
Our hearts still whispering, "Thou art  
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,  
And trembling faith is changed to fear,

The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,  
Shall softly tell us, "Thou art near!"  
4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,  
O Love Divine, forever dear;  
Content to suffer while we know,  
Living and dying, thou art near!

*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

83

## COVERT. C. M.

Scotch Psalter.

1. Out of the depths to thee I cry, In - car - nate Son of God:  
The paths of our hu - man - i - ty, Thy faint - ing foot-steps trod.

- 2 Thou Man of grief, who once apart  
Didst all our sorrows bear—  
The trembling hand, the fainting heart,  
The agony, and prayer!
- 3 Is this the consecrated dower,  
Thy chosen ones obtain,  
To know thy resurrection power  
Through fellowship of pain?

- 4 Then, O my soul, in silence wait;  
Faint not, O faltering feet;  
Press onward to that blest estate,  
In righteousness complete.
- 5 Let faith transcend the passing hour,  
The transient pain and strife,  
Upraised by an immortal power—  
The power of endless life.

*Elizabeth Eunice Marcy.*

84

## NAOMI. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground, On which the Lord was laid;  
His sweat, like drops of blood, ran down: In ag - o - ny he prayed.

- 2 "Father, remove this bitter cup,  
If such thy sacred will;  
If not, content to drink it up,  
Thy pleasure I fulfill."

- 3 Go to the garden, sinner; see  
Those precious drops that flow:  
The heavy load he bore for thee;  
For thee he lies so low.

*Thomas Haweis*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

85

ADMAH. L. M. D.

LOWELL MASON

1. { O Master, it is good to be High on the mountain here with thee,  
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze Those glo-rious saints of oth - er days,

Who once re-ceived on Ho - reb's height Th' e-ter- nal laws of truth and right,

Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

2 O Master, it is good to be  
Entranced, enrapt, alone with thee :  
And watch thy glistening raiment glow  
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow ;  
The human lineaments that shine  
Irradiant with a light divine ;  
Till we too change from grace to grace,  
Gazing on that transfigured face.

3 O Master, it is good to be  
Here on the holy mount with thee :  
When darkling in the depths of night,  
When dazzled with excess of light,  
We bow before the heavenly voice  
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,  
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim.  
"This is my Son, O hear ye him."

*Arthur Penrhyn Stanley.*

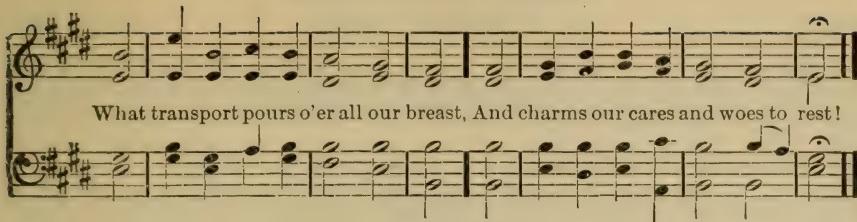
86

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

LOWELL MASON

1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The va-rious glo-ries of thy face,

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.



3 Away, ye dreams of mortal joy;  
Raptures divine my thoughts employ :  
I see the King of glory shine,  
And feel his love, and call him mine.

3 On Tabor thus his servants viewed  
His luster, when transformed he stood ;

And, bidding earthly scenes farewell,  
Cried, "Lord, 'tis pleasant here to dwell!"

4 Yet still our elevated eyes,  
To nobler visions long to rise ;  
That grand assembly would we join,  
Where all thy saints around thee shine.

*Philip Doddridge.*

87

GOSHEN. 11s.

German.



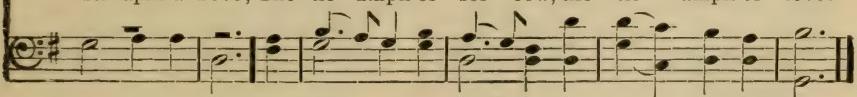
1. O gar-den of Ol-i-vet, dear honored spot, The fame of thy



won - der shall ne'er be for - got: The theme most trans- port - ing to



ser - aphs a - bove; The tri - umph of sor - row, the tri - umph of love!



2 Come, saints, and adore him : come, bow at his feet!

O give him the glory, the praise that is meet :

Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,

And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.

*Maria De Fleury.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

88

WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ.

1. He dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a-round,

A sol-emn darkness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

- 2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two  
For him who groaned beneath your load:  
He shed a thousand drops for you,  
A thousand drops of richest blood.
- 3 Here's love and grief beyond degree.  
The Lord of glory dies for man!  
But lo! what sudden joys we see!  
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
- 4 The rising God forsakes the tomb;  
Up to his Father's courts he flies;  
Cherubic legions guard him home,  
And shout him welcome to the skies!
- 5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell  
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns:  
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,  
And led the monster death in chains!
- 6 Say, "Live forever, wondrous King!  
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"  
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"  
And, "Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?"
- Isaac Watts.
- 89 L. M.
- 1 YE that pass by, behold the Man!  
The Man of griefs, condemned for you!
- The Lamb of God, for sinners slain,  
Weeping to Calvary pursue!
- 2 See there, his temples crowned with thorn!  
His bleeding hands extended wide!  
His streaming feet transfix'd and torn!  
The fountain gushing from his side!
- 3 Where is the King of glory now,  
The everlasting Son of God?  
Th' Immortal hangs his languid brow:  
Th' Almighty faints beneath his load!
- 4 The earth could to her center quake,  
Convulsed while her Creator died:  
O let my inmost nature shake,  
And die with Jesus crucified!
- 5 At thy last gasp the graves displayed  
Their horrors to the upper skies:  
O that my soul might burst the shade,  
And, quickened by thy death, arise!
- 6 The rocks could feel thy powerful death,  
And tremble, and asunder part:  
O rend with thine expiring breath  
The harder marble of my heart!
- Charles Wesley.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

SHIPP. 7s &amp; 6s. D.

SIGISMUND THALBERG.

90

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound- ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thine on - ly crown;  
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was thine,  
Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.

2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour:  
'Tis I deserve thy place;  
Look on me with thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 Be near me when I'm dying,  
O show thy cross to me;  
And for my succor flying,  
Come, Lord, and set me free.  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move;  
For he who dies believing  
Dies safely, through thy love.

*Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. by J. W. Alexander.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

91

AMSTERDAM. 7s, 6s. Pec.

JAMES NARES.

1. { Je - sus drinks the bit - ter cup, The wine-press treads a lone; }  
Tears the graves and mountains up By his ex - pir-ing groan: }

Lo, the pow'rs of heav'n he shakes; Na - nature in con - vul-sion lies;

Earth's pro-found-est cen - ter quakes: The King of Glo - ry dies!

2 O my God, he dies for me,  
I feel the mortal smart!  
See him hanging on the tree,  
A sight that breaks my heart!  
O that all to thee might turn!  
Sinners, ye may love him too:  
Look on him ye pierced, and mourn  
For one who bled for you.

3 Weep o'er your desire and hope  
With tears of humblest love!  
Sing, for Jesus is gone up,  
And reigns enthroned above!  
Lives our Head to die no more,  
Power is all to Jesus given,  
Worshiped as he was before,  
Th' immortal King of heaven.  
*Charles Wesley.*

92

SELVIN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Our sins on Christ were laid; He bore the mighty load;

Our sins on Christ were laid; He bore the mighty load;

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

Our ransom-price he ful - ly paid In groans, and tears, and blood,

Our ransom-price he ful - ly paid In groans, and tears, and blood,

2 To save a world, he dies;  
Sinners, behold the Lamb!  
To him lift up your longing eyes;  
Seek mercy in his name.

3 Pardon and peace abound;  
He will your sins forgive:

Salvation in his name is found—  
He bids the sinner live.

4 Jesus, we look to thee;  
Where else can sinners go?  
Thy boundless love shall set us free  
From wretchedness and woe.

*John Fawcett.*

93

MARTYN. 7s. D.

SIMEON B. MARSH.  
FINE.

1. { Bound up - on th' accursèd tree, Faint and bleeding, who is he? }  
By the flesh with scourges torn, By the crown of twist - ed thorn, }  
D.C.—By the drooping, death-dewed brow—Son of man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

By the side so deep - ly pierced, By the baf-fled, burn-ing thirst,

2 Bound upon th' accursèd tree,  
Dread and awful, who is he?  
By the sun at noonday pale,  
Shiv'ring rock, and rending veil,  
Eden promised, ere he died,  
To the felon at his side,  
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow—  
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

By the lifeless body laid  
In the chamber of the dead,  
Crucified! we know thee now—  
Son of man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

3 Bound upon th' accursèd tree,  
Sad and dying, who is he?  
By the last and bitter cry,  
Ghost given up in agony,

4 Bound upon th' accursèd tree  
Dread and awful, who is he?  
By the spoiled and empty grave,  
By the souls he died to save.  
By the conquest he hath won,  
By the saints before his throne,  
By the rainbow round his brow—  
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

*Henry Hart Milman.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

94

AVON. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.

1. Be - hold the Sav - iour of mankind Nail'd to the shameful tree!  
How vast the love that him inclined To bleed and die for thee!

- 2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,  
And earth's strong pillars bend!  
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,  
The solid marbles rend.  
3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid!  
"Receive my soul!" he cries:

- See where he bows his sacred head!  
He bows his head, and dies!  
4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,  
And in full glory shine:  
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
Was ever love, like thine!

*Samuel Wesley, Sr.*

95

WARE. L. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. While in the ag - o - nies of death, The Saviour yields his lat - est breath,  
We, too, will mount on Calv'ry's height, And contemplate the wond - rous sight!

- 2 O Lamb of God, by faith we see  
How all our hopes are fixed on thee:  
Thy cross we see ordained by Heaven  
For man to look, and be forgiven.  
3 By this thy saints to glory come;  
By this they brave the martyr's doom;

- In this the surest proof we find  
Of God's vast love to lost mankind.  
4 O banner of the cross, unfurled  
To shine with glory through the world,  
O may we ever cleave to thee,  
And thou shalt our salvation be!  
From the Latin. Tr. by John Chandler.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

96

SELENA. L. M. 61.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1. { O Love divine! what hast thou done! Th' immortal God hath died for me ! )  
 { The Father'sco - e - ter-nal Son Bore all my sins up-on the tree ! }

Th' immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied.

2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,  
 The bleeding Prince of life and peace !  
 Come, see, ye worms, your Maker die,  
 And say, was ever grief like his?  
 Come, feel with me his blood applied:  
 My Lord, my Love, is crucified —

2 Jesus, descended from above,  
 Our loss of Eden to retrieve,  
 Great God of universal love,  
 If all the world through thee may live,  
 In us a quick'ning spirit be,  
 And witness thou hast died for me.

3 Is crucified for me and you,  
 To bring us rebels back to God:  
 Believe, believe the record true,  
 Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood ;  
 Pardon for all flows from his side ;  
 My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,  
 Thee—by thy painful agony,  
 Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,  
 Thy cross and passion on the tree,  
 Thy precious death and life—I pray,  
 Take all, take all my sins away.

4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,  
 And gladly catch the healing stream :  
 All things for him account but loss,  
 And give up all our hearts to him :  
 Of nothing think or speak beside,  
 My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

4 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,  
 And bathe and wash them with my tears;  
 The story of thy love repeat  
 In every drooping sinner's ears;  
 That all may hear the quick'ning sound ;  
 Since I, e'en I, have mercy found.

L. M. 61.

1 WOULD Jesus have the sinner die ?  
 Why hangs he then on yonder tree ?  
 What means that strange expiring cry ?  
 (Sinners, he prays for you and me) ;  
 "Forgive them, Father, O forgive,  
 They know not that by me they live!"

5 O let thy love my heart constrain,  
 Thy love for every sinner free ;  
 That every fallen son of man  
 May taste the grace that found out me ,  
 That all mankind with me may prove  
 Thy sovereign, everlasting love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

98

STABAT MATER. 8, 8, 7. D.

Unknown.

1. Near the cross was Ma - ry weep-ing, There her mournful sta - tion keep-ing,

Gaz - ing on her dy - ing Son: There in speechless anguish groaning,

Yearning, trembl-ing, sigh-ing, moan-ing, Through her soul the sword had gone.

2 What he for his people suffered,  
Stripes, and scoffs, and insults offered,  
His fond mother saw the whole :  
Never from the scene retiring,  
Till he bowed his head expiring,  
And to God breathed out his soul.

3 But we have no need to borrow  
Motives from the mother's sorrow,  
At our Saviour's cross to mourn.  
'Twas our sins brought him from heaven;  
These the cruel nails had driven :  
All his griefs for us were borne.

4 When no eye its pity gave us,  
When there was no arm to save us,  
He his love and power displayed :  
By his stripes he wrought our healing,  
By his death, our life revealing,  
He for us the ransom paid.

5 Jesus, may thy love constrain us,  
That from sin we may refrain us,  
In thy grieves may deeply grieve :  
Thee our best affections giving,  
To thy glory ever living,  
May we in thy glory live.

*Jacoponi da Todi.*  
Tr. by James Waddell Alexander.

99

8, 8, 7. D.

1 FROM the cross the blood is falling,  
And to us a voice is calling,  
Like a trumpet silver clear :  
'Tis the voice announcing pardon—  
*It is finished*, is its burden,—  
Pardon to the far and near.

2 Peace that glorious blood is sealing,  
All our wounds forever healing,  
And removing every load;  
Words of peace that voice has spoken,  
Peace that shall no more be broken,  
Peace between mankind and God.

*Horatius Bonar.*

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

100

MALVERN. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My Saviour, how shall I pro-claim, How pay the mighty debt I owe?  
Let all I have and all I am, Cease-less to all thy glo-ry show.

- 2 Too much to thee I cannot give ;  
Too much I cannot do for thee :  
Let all thy love, and all thy grief,  
Grav'n on my heart forever be !
- 3 The meek, the still, the lowly mind,  
O may I learn from thee, my God ;
- And love, with softest pity joined,  
For those that trample on thy blood !
- 4 Still let thy tears, thy groans, thy sighs,  
O'erflow my eyes, and heave my breast,  
Till loose from flesh and earth I rise,  
And ever in thy bosom rest.  
*Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by John Wesley.*

101 RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.

- 2 When the woes of life o'er-take me,  
Hopes de-ceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross for-sake me ;  
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beam-ing  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance stream-ing  
Adds more luster to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified ;  
Peace is there, that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glo-ry,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

*John Bowring.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

102

WARD. L. M.

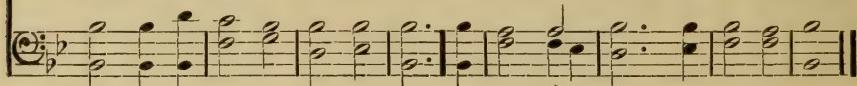
LOWELL MASON, arr.



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.  
*Isaac Watts.*

103

L. M.

1 'Tis finished! The Messiah dies,  
Cut off for sins, but not his own!  
Accomplished is the sacrifice,  
The great redeeming work is done.

2 'Tis finished! All the debt is paid;  
Justice Divine is satisfied;  
The grand and full atonement made:  
Christ for a guilty world hath died.

3 The veil is rent in Christ alone;  
The living way to heaven is seen:  
The middle wall is broken down,  
And all mankind may enter in.

4 The types and figures are fulfilled;  
Exacted is the legal pain;  
The precious promises are sealed:  
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

5 Death, hell, and sin, are now subdued;  
All grace is now to sinners given;  
And lo! I plead th' atoning blood,  
And in thy right I claim thy heaven.  
*Charles Wesley.*

104

ALETTA. 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. When on Si-nai's top I see God de-scend in ma - jes - ty,



MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

To pro-claim his ho - ly law, All my spir - it sinks with awe.

- 2 When, in ecstasy sublime,  
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,  
In the too transporting light,  
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.
- 3 When on Calvary I rest,  
God, in flesh made manifest,  
Shines in my Redeemer's face,  
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.
- 4 Here I would forever stay,  
Weep and gaze my soul away ;  
Thou art heaven on earth to me,  
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

*James Montgomery.*

**105**

7s. TUNE, "ALETTA."

- 1 SONS of God, triumphal rise,  
Shout th' accomplished sacrifice!

Shout your sins in Christ forgiven,  
Sons of God, and heirs of heaven!

- 2 Ye that round our altars throng,  
List'ning angels, join the song:  
Sing with us, ye heavenly powers,  
Pardon, grace, and glory, ours !
- 3 Love's mysterious work is done:  
Greet we now th' atoning Son:  
Healed and quickened by his blood,  
Joined to Christ, and one with God.
- 4 Him by faith we taste below,  
Mightier joys ordained to know,  
When his utmost grace we prove,  
Rise to heaven by perfect love.

*Charles Wesley.*

**106**

TOPLADY. 7s. 61.

THOMAS HASTINGS.  
FINE.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;  
*D.C.*—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound- ed side which flow'd,

*D.C.*

- 2 Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone ;  
Thou must save, and thou alone :  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.

- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold thee on thy throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

*Augustus Montague Toplady.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

107

## CLEANSING FOUNTAIN. C. M.

Fr. LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-ma-nuel's veins;  
And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,  
And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save, [tongue  
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring  
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

108

DENNIS. S. M.

H. G. NÄGELI.

1. Called from a - bove, I rise, And wash a - way my sin: The  
stream to which my spir - it flies Can make the foul - est clean.

- 2 It runs divinely clear,  
A fountain deep and wide:  
'Twas opened by the soldier's spear  
In my Redeemer's side!

*Charles Wesley.*

109

S. M.

- 1 Not all the blood of beasts,  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.

- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.

- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

*Isaac Watts.*

110

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone:  
  
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.

- 2 'Tis midnight ; and from all removed,  
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;  
E'en that disciple whom he loved  
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.  
  
3 'Tis midnight ; and for others' guilt  
The Man of sorrows weeps in blood ;

- Yet he that hath in anguish knelt  
Is not forsaken by his God.  
  
4 'Tis midnight ; and from ether-plains  
Is borne the song that angels know ;  
Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

*William Bingham Tappan.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

111

WOODWORTH. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. By faith I to the fountain fly, O - pened for all mankind and me,  
To purge my sins of deepest dye, My life and heart's im-pu - ri - ty.

- 2 From Christ, the smitten Rock, it flows:  
The purple and the crystal stream  
Pardon and holiness bestows;  
And both I gain through faith in him.

*Charles Wesley.*

Till joined with thine, and made to share  
The merits of thy righteousness.

- 4 Forward they cast a faithful look  
On thy approaching sacrifice;  
And thence their pleasing savor took,  
And rose accepted in the skies.

5 Those feeble types and shadows old  
Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfilled:  
We in thy sacrifice behold  
The substance of those rites revealed.

- 6 Thy meritorious suff'rings past,  
We see, by faith, to us brought back;  
And on thy grand oblation cast,  
Its saving benefits partake.

*Charles Wesley.*

112

L. M.

- 1 O THOU whose off'ring on the tree  
The legal off'rings all foreshadowed,  
Borrowed their whole effect from thee,  
And drew their virtue from thy blood:
- 2 The blood of goats and bullocks slain  
Could never for one sin atone :  
To purge the guilty off'r'er's stain,  
Thine was the work, and thine alone.
- 3 Vain in themselves their duties were,  
Their services could never please,

113

ALVAN. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Hark! the voice of love and mer - ey Sounds a-loud from Cal - va - ry;  
See! it rends the rocks a - sun-der,Shakes the earth, and veils the sky;

"It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

**2** "It is finished!" O what pleasure  
Do these precious words afford!  
Heavenly blessings, without measure,  
Flow to us from Christ the Lord :  
    " It is finished ! "  
Saints, the dying words record.

**3** Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;  
Join to sing the pleasing theme ;  
All on earth, and all in heaven,  
Join to praise Immanuel's name ,  
    Hallelujah!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.  
*Jonathan Evans*

**114**

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

DEODATUS DUTTON, JR.

1. Ye hum-ble souls, that seek the Lord, Chase all your fears a - way ;

And bow with pleas-ure down to see The place where Je - sus lay.

**2** Thus low the Lord of life was brought ;  
Such wonders love can do :  
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,  
Which throbbed and bled for you.

**3** But raise your eyes, and tune your songs ;  
The Saviour lives again :  
Not all the bolts and bars of death  
The Conqu'ror could detain.

**4** High o'er th' angelic bands he rears  
His once dishonored head ;  
And through unnumbered years he reigns,  
Who dwelt among the dead.

**5** With joy like his shall every saint  
His empty tomb survey ;  
Then rise with his ascending Lord,  
Through all his shining way.

*Philip Doddridge.*

**115**

C. M.

**1** THE Sun of righteousness appears,  
To set in blood no more:  
Adore the Scatt'rer of your fears,  
Your rising Sun adore.

**2** The saints, when he resigned his breath,  
Unclosed their sleeping eyes :  
He breaks again the bands of death,  
Again the dead arise.

**3** Alone the dreadful race he ran,  
Alone the wine-press trod:  
He dies and suffers as a man,  
He rises as a God.

**4** In vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Forbid an early rise  
To him who breaks the gates of hell,  
And opens paradise.

*Samuel Wesley, Jr.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

116

DOVER. S. M.

Aaron Williams Coll.



1. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed :" He lives to die no more.



He lives the sin- ner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame he bore.



2 "The Lord is risen indeed :"

Then hell has lost his prey ;  
With him has risen the ransomed seed,  
To reign in endless day.

Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,  
The joyful tidings bear.

3 "The Lord is risen indeed :"

Attending angels hear—

4 Then wake your golden lyres,  
And strike each cheerful chord ;  
Join, all ye bright, celestial choirs,  
To sing our risen Lord.

Thomas Kelly.

117

FARLAND. 8s, 7s, 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



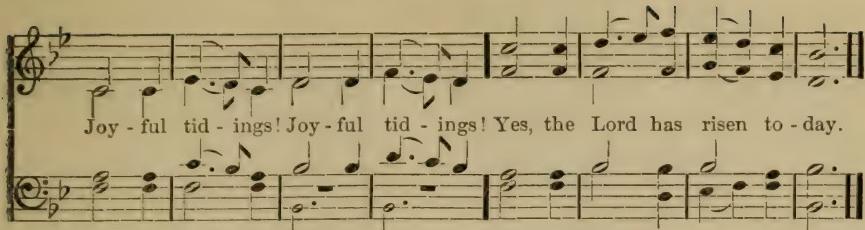
1. Come, ye saints, look here and won-der; See the place where Je - sus lay :



He has burst his bands a - sun-der; He has borne our sins a - way;



MEDIATION OF CHRIST.



2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;  
By his death he overcame:  
Thus the Lord his glory raises,  
Thus he fills his foes with shame:  
Sing ye praises!  
Praises to the Victor's name.

3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions  
Come from heaven to meet their King:  
Soon, in yonder blessed regions,  
They shall join his praise to sing:  
Songs eternal  
Shall through heaven's high arches ring.  
*Thomas Kelly.*

**118**

MIGDOL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives: What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives!

He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!

- 2 He lives, to bless me with his love;  
He lives, to plead for me above;  
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
He lives, to help in time of need.
- 3 He lives, and grants me daily breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
He lives, my mansion to prepare;  
He lives, to bring me safely there.
- 4 He lives, all glory to his name;  
He lives, my Saviour, still the same;  
What joy the blest assurance gives,  
I know that my Redeemer lives!

*Samuel Medley*

**119**

L. M.

- 1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,  
If risen indeed with him ye are,  
Superior to the joys below,  
His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,  
By actions show your sins forgiven!

And seek the glorious things above,  
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

- 3 There your exalted Saviour see,  
Seated at God's right-hand again,  
In all his Father's majesty,  
In everlasting pomp, to reign.

4 To him continually aspire,  
Contending for your native place;  
And emulate the angel-choir,  
And only live to love and praise.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive,  
Ye nothing seek or want beside:  
Dead to the world and sin ye live;  
Your creature-love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ concealed,  
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;  
And, glorious as your Head revealed,  
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

120

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATFORD.

1. Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand an-gels filled the sky;  
Those heav'ly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots that at-tend thy state.

- 2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear  
More glorious, when the Lord was there :  
While he pronounced his dreadful law,  
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
- 3 How bright the triumph none can tell,  
When the rebellious powers of hell,  
That thousand souls had captives made,  
Were all in chains, like captives, led.
- 4 Raised by his Father to the throne,  
He sent the promised Spirit down,  
With gifts and grace for rebel men,  
That God might dwell on earth again.

*Isaac Watts.*

121

L. M.

- 1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead :  
Our Jesus is gone up on high!  
The powers of hell are captive led,  
Dragged to the portals of the sky.
- 2 There his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay :

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;  
Ye everlasting doors, give way ;

- 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene :  
He claims these mansions as his right—  
Receive the King of glory in.

- 4 Who is the King of glory ? Who ?  
The Lord that all our foes o'ercame,  
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew ;  
And Jesus is the conqu'rors name.

- 5 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay :  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;  
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

- 6 Who is the King of glory ? Who ?  
The Lord, of glorious power possessed ;  
The King of saints and angels too,  
God over all forever blessed.

*Charles Wesley.*

122

MERIDEN. C. M.

THOMAS CLARK.

1. Now let our cheerful eyes sur - vey Our great High-Priest above : And celebrate his  
constant care, And sympathetic love, And sympathetic love, And sympathetic love.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

- 2** Though raised to a superior throne,  
Where angels bow around,  
And high o'er all the shining train  
With matchless honors crowned,
- 3** The names of all his saints he bears,  
Deep graven on his heart ;  
Nor shall the meanest Christian say  
That he hath lost his part.
- 4** Those characters shall fair abide,  
Our everlasting trust,  
When gems, and monuments, and crowns,  
Are moldered down to dust.
- 5** So, gracious Saviour, on my breast  
May thy dear name be worn,  
A sacred ornament and guard,  
To endless ages borne.

*Philip Doddridge.*

**123**

C. M.

- 1** WITH joy we meditate the grace  
Of our High-Priest above :

- His heart is made of tenderness,  
His bowels melt with love.
- 2** Touched with a sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble frame :  
He knows what sore temptations mean,  
For he hath felt the same.
- 3** He in the days of feeble flesh  
Poured out strong cries and tears ;  
And in his measure feels afresh  
What every member bears.
- 4** He'll never quench the smoking flax,  
But raise it to a flame :  
The bruised reed he never breaks,  
Nor scorns the meanest name.
- 5** Then let our humble faith address  
His mercy and his power :  
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace  
In the distressing hour.

*Isaac Watts.*

**124**

**WORTH.** L. M. 61.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { O thou e - ter-nal Vic-tim, slain, A sac - ri - fice for guilt-y man, }  
By the e - ter-nal Spir-it made An off'-ring in the sinner's stead.

Our ev - er-last-ing Priest art thou, And plead'st thy death for sin - ners now.

- 2** Thy offering still continues new ;  
Thy vesture keeps its bloody hue ;  
Thou stand'st the ever-slaughtered Lamb ;  
Thy priesthood still remains the same :  
Thy years, O God, can never fail ;  
Thy goodness is unchangeable.

- 3** O that our faith may never move,  
But stand unshaken as thy love :  
Sure evidence of things unseen,  
Now let it pass the years between,  
And view thee bleeding on the tree,  
My God, who dies for me, for me !

*Charles Wesley.*

**125**

L. M. 61.

- 1** BEFORE the throne my Saviour stands,  
My Friend and Advocate appears :  
My name is graven on his hands,  
And him the Father always hears ;  
While low at Jesus' cross I bow,  
He hears the blood of sprinkling now.

- 2** This instant now I may receive  
The answer of his powerful prayer :  
This instant now by him I live,  
His prevalence with God declare ;  
And soon my spirit, in his hands,  
Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.

*Charles Wesley.*

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

**126**

HENDON. 7s.

C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Ravished from our wishful eyes! Christ, awhile to  
mor-tals given, Re-as-cends his na - tive heaven, Re-as-cends his native heaven.

- 2 There the pompous triumph waits:  
“Lift your heads, eternal gates;  
Wide unfold the radiant scene:  
Take the King of glory in!”
- 3 Circled round with angel powers,  
Their triumphant Lord and ours,  
Conqu’ror over death and sin—  
Take the King of glory in!
- 4 Him though highest heaven receives,  
Still he loves the earth he leaves;  
Though returning to his throne,  
Still he calls mankind his own.

- 5 See, he lifts his hands above!  
See, he shows the prints of love!  
Hark, his gracious lips bestow  
Blessings on his Church below.  
*Charles Wesley.*

**127**

7s.

- 1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day!  
Sons of men and angels say :  
Raise your joys and triumphs high!  
Sing, ye heavens—thou earth, reply.
- 2 Love’s redeeming work is done—  
Fought the fight, the battle won :  
Lo! the sun’s eclipse is o’er;  
Lo! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal—  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell :

Death in vain forbids his rise :  
Christ hath opened paradise.

- 4 Lives again our glorious King!  
“Where, O death! is now thy sting?”  
Once he died our souls to save:  
“Where’s thy vict’ry, boasting grave?”
- 5 Soar we now where Christ has led  
Foll’wing our exalted Head :  
Made like him, like him we rise—  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.  
*Charles Wesley.*

**128**

7s.

1 EARTH, rejoice, our Lord is King!  
Sons of men, his praises sing ;  
Sing ye in triumphant strains,  
Jesus our Messiah reigns!

2 Angels and archangels join,  
All triumphantly combine ;  
All in Jesus’ praise agree,  
Carrying on his victory.

3 Though the sons of night blaspheme,  
More there are with us than them :  
God with us, we cannot fear—  
Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here!

4 Lo! to faith’s enlightened sight,  
All the mountain flames with light :  
Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,  
Circling us with hosts of fire.

*Charles Wesley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

129

AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. D.

Spanish Melody.

1. Hail, thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, thou Gal-i-le-an King!  
 Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.  
 Hail, thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of our sin and shame!  
 By thy mer-its we find fa-vor: Life is giv-en through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
 All our sins on thee were laid;  
 By almighty love anointed,  
 Thou hast full atonement made:  
 All thy people are forgiven,  
 Through the virtue of thy blood;

Opened is the gate of heaven;  
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
 There forever to abide!  
 All the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
 Seated at thy Father's side:

There for sinners thou art pleading,  
 There thou dost our place prepare;  
 Ever for us interceding,  
 Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,  
 Thou art worthy to receive:  
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
 Meet it is for us to give:  
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits;  
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

*John Bakewell.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

130

EVAN. C. M.

WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round thy steps be - low!  
What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!

2 For, ever on thy burdened heart  
A weight of sorrow hung:  
Yet no ungentle, murmur'ring word  
Escaped thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,  
Thy friends unfaithful prove;  
Unwearied in forgiveness still,  
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like thee,  
Like thee, O Lord, to grieve  
Far more for others' sins than all  
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with thyself, may every eye  
In us, thy brethren, see  
The gentleness and grace that spring  
From union, Lord, with thee.

Edward Denny.

131

HENRY. C. M.

SYLVANUS B. POND.

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now, A  
roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords  
Is his by sovereign right;  
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
He reigns in glory bright;

3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below,

To whom he manifests his love,  
And grants his name to know.

4 To them, the cross, with all its shame,  
With all its grace is given;  
Their name, an everlasting name—  
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

**5** They suffer with their Lord below,  
They reign with him above;  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The myst'ry of his love.

6 To them the cross is life and health,  
Though shame and death to him;  
His people's hope, his people's wealth,  
Their everlasting theme.

*Thomas Kelly.*

**132**

## CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall:  
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,  
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

- 2** Ye chosen seed of Israel's race—  
A remnant weak and small—  
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3** Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall:  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4** Let every kindred, every tribe  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 5** O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
We at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all.

*Edward Perronet.*

**133**

C. M.

- 1 How great the wisdom, power, and grace  
Which in redemption shine!  
The heavenly host with joy confess  
The work is all Divine.
- 2 Before his feet they cast their crowns—  
Those crowns which Jesus gave—  
And, with ten thousand thousand tongues,  
Proclaim his power to save.
- 3 They tell the triumphs of his cross,  
The suff'rings which he bore—  
How low he stooped, how high he rose,  
And rose to stoop no more.
- 4 O let them still their voices raise,  
And still their songs renew:  
Salvation well deserves the praise  
Of men and angels too!

*Benjamin Beddoe.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

134

DARWALL. H. M.

JOHN DARWALL.

1. Re - joice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore;  
Mor - tals, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

- 2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,  
The God of truth and love ;  
When he had purged our stains,  
He took his seat above :  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given :  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

- 4 He sits at God's right-hand  
Till all his foes submit,  
And bow to his command,  
And fall beneath his feet :  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope,  
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,  
And take his servants up  
To their eternal home :  
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice ;  
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!
- Charles Wesley.*

135

AVISON. 10s, 11s. Pec.

CHARLES AVISON.

CHORUS.

Shout the glad tidings, ex- ult-ing- ly sing ; ..... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

- si - ah is King! 1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The

Son of the highest, how low-ly his birth! The brightest arch-an-gel in

*Repeat 1st. Chorus.*

glo - ry ex- cell-ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, he reigns up - on earth.

*Chorus after last verse.*

Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs Mes -

- si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

- 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,  
The heart-cheering news let the earth  
echo round:  
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,  
His people with joy everlasting are  
crowned!

*Chorus.*

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bring -  
ing, [arise;  
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna  
Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing;  
One chorus resound through the earth  
and the skies.

*Chorus.*

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

*William Augustus Muhlenberg.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

136

VICTORY. 8s, 7s, 4.

HARRY HOBERT BEADLE.

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious: See the Man of sorrows now;  
From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to him shall bow:  
Crown him, crown him; Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.

- 2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown him ;  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings ;  
In the seat of power enthrone him,  
While the vault of heaven rings :  
Crown him, crown him ;  
Crown the Saviour King of kings.
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim ;  
Saints and angels crowd around him,

Own his title, praise his name :  
Crown him, crown him ;  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation !  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords !  
Jesus takes the highest station :  
O what joy the sight affords !  
Crown him, crown him ,  
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

*Thomas Kelly*

137

HARWELL. 8s, 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.

FINE.

1. { Hark, ten thousand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove !  
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love; }  
D.C.—Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

D.C

See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone.

2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens  
All above, and gives it worth;  
Lord of life, thy smile enlightens,  
Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth:  
When we think of love like thine,  
Lord, we own it love divine.  
Hallelujah. etc.

3 Saviour, hasten thine appearing;  
Bring, O bring the glorious day,  
When, the awful summons hearing,  
Heaven and earth shall pass away;  
Then with golden harps we'll sing,  
"Glory, glory to our King!"  
Hallelujah, etc.

*Thomas Kelly.*

138

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

American Tune.

1 A-wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;  
He just-ly claims a song from me: His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how free!  
Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined by the fall,  
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;  
He saved me from my lost estate;  
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,

He safely leads my soul along:  
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood:  
His loving-kindness, O how good!

*Samuel Medley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

139

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.  
from W. A. MOZART.

1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth,  
 Which in my Sav-iour shine! { I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,  
 vie with Ga-briel while he sings }  
 In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
 Of sin, and wrath divine :  
 I'd sing his glorious righteousness,  
 In which all-perfect, heavenly dress  
 My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters he bears,  
 And all the forms of love he wears,  
 Exalted on his throne :

In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
 I would to everlasting days  
 Make all his glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come  
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
 And I shall see his face ;  
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
 A blest eternity I'll spend,  
 Triumphant in his grace.

Samuel Medley.

140

MIDDLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

1. { Might-y God, while an-gels bless thee, May a mor-tal lisp thy name ?  
 Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-ery creature's theme.  
 D.C.—Sounded through the wide cre-a-tion, Be thy just and law-ful praise.

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

D.C.

Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,

- 2 For the grandeur of thy nature—  
Grand beyond a seraph's thought—  
For created works of power,  
Works with skill and kindness wrought;  
For thy providence that governs  
Through thine empire's wide domain,  
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;  
Blessèd be thy gentle reign.
- 3 But thy rich, thy free redemption,  
Dark through brightness all along!  
Thought is poor, and poor expression:  
Who dare sing that awful song?

Brightness of the Father's glory,  
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?  
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence!  
Sing the Lord who came to die.

4 Did archangels sing thy coming?  
Did the shepherds learn their lays?  
Shame would cover me, ungrateful,  
Should my tongue refuse to praise.  
From the highest throne in glory,  
To the cross of deepest woe—  
All to ransom guilty captives—  
Flow, my praise, forever flow!

*Robert Robinson.*

141

LENOX. H. M.

LEWIS EDSON.

1. Let earth and heaven a-gree, An-gels and men be joined, To cel - ebrate with me  
The Sav-iour of man - kind; T'a - dore the all - a - ton - ing Lamb,  
And bless the sound of Je-sus' name, And bless the sound of Je - sus' name.

- 2 Jesus! transporting sound!  
The joy of earth and heaven:  
No other help is found,  
No other name is given,  
By which we can salvation have;  
But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 O unexampled love!  
O all-redeeming grace!  
How swiftly didst thou move

To save a fallen race!  
What shall I do to make it known  
What thou for all mankind hast done?

4 O for a trumpet voice,  
On all the world to call!  
To bid their hearts rejoice  
In him who died for all!  
For all my Lord was crucified;  
For all, for all my Saviour died.

*Charles Wesley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

142

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Be - hold where in a mor-tal form Appears each grace di - vine!

The vir - tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild-est radi-ance shine.

- 2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,  
To give the mourner joy,  
To preach glad tidings to the poor,  
Was his divine employ.
- 3 Lowly in heart, to all his friends  
A friend and servant found :  
He washed their feet, he wiped their tears,  
And healed each bleeding wound.
- 4 Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,  
Patient and meek he stood :  
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life :  
He labored for their good.
- 5 In the last hours of deep distress,  
Before his Father's throne,  
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said,  
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"
- 6 Be Christ our Pattern and our Guide !  
His image may we bear !  
O may we tread his holy steps,  
His joy and glory share !

*William Enfield.*

143

C. M.

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne :  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,  
To be exalted thus :

Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,  
For he was slain for us.

- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine ;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, forever thine.
- 4 The whole creation join in one  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

*Isaac Watts.*

144

C. M.

- 1 My Saviour, my almighty Friend,  
When I begin thy praise,  
Where will the growing numbers end,  
The numbers of thy grace ?
- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust ;  
Thy goodness I adore :  
Send down thy grace, O blessed Lord,  
That I may love thee more.
- 3 My feet shall travel all the length  
Of the celestial road,  
And march with courage in thy strength,  
To see the Lord my God.
- 4 Awake ! awake ! my tuneful powers :  
With this delightful song,  
I'll entertain the darkest hours,  
Nor think the season long.

*Isaac Watts.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

### **145** C. M. TUNE, "ARLINGTON."

- 1 JESUS, these eyes have never seen  
That radiant form of thine;  
The veil of sense hangs dark between  
Thy blessed face and mine.  
2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,  
Yet art thou oft with me;  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot  
As where I meet with thee.  
3 Like some bright dream that comes  
unsought  
When slumbers o'er me roll,  
Thine image ever fills my thought,  
And charms my ravished soul.  
4 Yet though I have not seen, and still  
Must rest in faith alone,  
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,  
Unseen, but not unknown.  
5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,  
And still this throbbing heart,  
The rending veil shall thee reveal,  
All-glorious as thou art.

*Ray Palmer.*

### **147**

### MILES LANE. C. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

- 2 Let elders worship at his feet,  
The Church adore around;  
With vials full of odors sweet,  
And harps of sweetest sound.

6 R N H T

### **146** C. M. TUNE, "ARLINGTON."

- 1 O JESUS, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of living fire,  
Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire!  
2 When once thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love divine.  
3 O Jesus, Saviour, hear the sighs  
Which unto thee we send;  
To thee our immost spirit cries,  
To thee our prayers ascend.  
4 Abide with us, and let thy light  
Shine, Lord, on every heart;  
Dispel the darkness of our night,  
And joy to all impart.  
5 O Jesus, King of earth and heaven,  
Our Life and Joy! to thee  
Be honor, thanks, and blessing given  
Through all eternity!

*Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. by E. Caswall.*

- 3 Those are the prayers of all the saints,  
And these the hymns they raise:  
Jesus is kind to our complaints,  
He loves to hear our praise.  
4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain  
Be endless blessings paid:  
Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
Forever, on thy head.  
5 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,  
Hast set the pris'ners free;  
Hast made us kings and priests to God;  
And we shall reign with thee.

*Isaac Watts.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

148

NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.



1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise thee For the bliss thy love be-stows;  
D.C.—Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my soul be warmed to praise.



For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;



Help, O God, my weak en - deav- or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise;  
D.C.



2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,  
Wretched wand'rer, far astray;  
Found the lost, and kindly brought thee  
From the paths of death away;  
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,  
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,  
And, the light of hope revealing,  
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling  
Vainly would my lips express:  
Low before thy footstool kneeling,  
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless;  
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,  
Love's pure flame within me raise;  
And, since words can never measure,  
Let my life show forth thy praise.  
*Francis Scott Key.*

149

VIENNA. 7s.

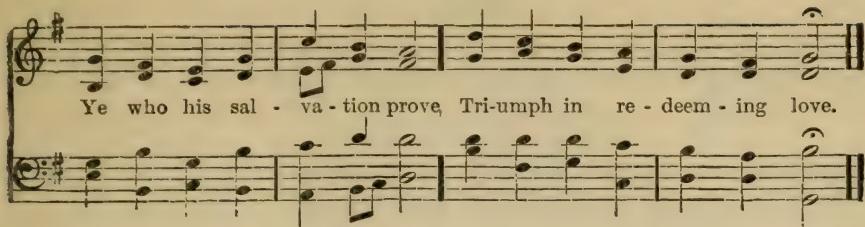
WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL.



1. Now be - gin the heavenly theme; Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name;



MEDIATION OF CHRIST.



- 2 Mourning souls, dry up your tears;  
Banish all your guilty fears;  
See your guilt and curse remove,  
Canceled by redeeming love.  
3 Welcome all by sin oppressed,  
Welcome to his sacred rest:

Nothing brought him from above,  
Nothing but redeeming love.

- 4 Hither, then, your music bring;  
Strike aloud each cheerful string;  
Mortals, join the host above,  
Join to praise redeeming love.

*John Langford.*

150

LISCHER. H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER.

- 2 Shall they adore the Lord,  
Who bought them with his blood,  
And all the love record  
That led them home to God;  
And shall not we take up the strain,  
And send the echo back again?

- 3 O spread the joyful sound,  
The Saviour's love proclaim,  
And publish all around  
Salvation through his name;  
Till all the world take up the strain,  
And send the echo back again.

*James J. Cummins*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

151

GEER. C. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

1. My God! I love thee, not be - cause I hope for heaven there-by;  
Nor yet be-cause, if I love not, I must for - ev - er die;

2 Not for the sake of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward,  
But as thyself hast lovèd me,  
O ever-loving Lord.

3 Thou, O my Saviour, thou didst me  
Upon the cross embrace,  
For me didst bear the nails and spear  
And manifold disgrace,

4 And grieves and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony,  
E'en death itself—and all for me,  
Who was thine enemy.

5 Then why, since thou first lovedst me,  
Should I not love thee well,  
E'en though I had not heaven to win  
Or to escape from hell?

6 So will I love thee, dearest Lord,  
And in thy praise will sing,  
Because thou art my Saviour God,  
And my eternal King.  
*Francis Xavier.* Tr. by *Edward Caswall.*

152

C. M.

1 JESUS, the very thought of thee  
With sweetness fills the breast;  
But sweeter far thy face to see,  
And in thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who ask, how kind thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show:  
The love of Jesus, what it is,  
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
As thou our prize wilt be;  
In thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity.  
*Bernard of Clairvaux.* Tr. by *Edward Caswall.*

153

. BELIEVER. C. M.

Har. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear..

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King;

My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End  
Accept the praise I bring.

- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then, I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

*John Newton.*

154

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant  
glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.

- 2 He saw me plunged in deep distress,  
And flew to my relief;  
For me he bore the shameful cross,  
And carried all my grief.
- 3 To heaven, the place of his abode,  
He brings my weary feet;  
Shows me the glories of my God,  
And makes my joys complete.
- 4 Since from his bounty I receive  
Such proofs of love divine,  
Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
Lord, they should all be thine.

*Samuel Stennett.*

- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace  
Beheld our helpless grief:  
He saw, and (O amazing love !)  
He ran to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above  
With joyful haste he fled,  
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 O for this love let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break!  
And all harmonious human tongues  
The Saviour's praises speak.

- 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,  
Strike all your harps of gold;  
But when you raise your highest notes,  
His love can ne'er be told!

*Isaac Watts.*

155

C. M.

- 1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,  
We wretched sinners lay,  
Without one cheering beam of hope,  
Or spark of glimm'ring day.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

156

WOODLAND. C. M.

NATHANIEL D. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, I love thy charming name, 'Tis mu - sic to my ear;

Fain would I sound it out so loud, Fainwould I sound it out so loud,

That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,  
My transport and my trust ;  
Jewels, to thee, are gaudy toys,  
And gold is sordid dust.

- 3 All my capacious powers can wish,  
In thee doth richly meet ;  
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,  
Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,  
And sheds its fragrance there ;  
The noblest balm of all its wounds,  
The cordial of its care.
- 5 I'll speak the honors of thy name  
With my last, lab'ring breath ;  
Then speechless clasp thee in mine arms,  
The antidote of death.

Philip Doddridge.

157

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to thee a-gain.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

- 2** Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
 Thou savest those that on thee call ;  
 To them that seek thee, thou art good ;  
 To them that find thee, all in all.
- 3** We taste thee, O thou Living Bread,  
 And long to feast upon thee still ;  
 We drink of thee, the Fountain-head,  
 And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- 4** Our restless spirits yearn for thee,  
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast :  
 Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,  
 Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 5** O Jesus, ever with us stay ,  
 Make all our moments calm and bright,  
 Chase the dark night of sin away,  
 Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

*Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. by Ray Palmer.*

**158**

**RAKEM. L. M. 61.**

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.

1. Thou hidden Source of calm re - pose, Thou all-suf - fi-cient Love Di - vine,

My Help and Ref - uge from my foes, Secure I am if thou art mine.

And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame, I hide me, Je-sus, in thy name.

- 2** Thy mighty name salvation is,  
 And keeps my happy soul above :  
 Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,  
 And joy, and everlasting love :  
 To me, with thy great name, are given  
 Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

- 3** Jesus, my All in all thou art ;  
 My rest in toil ; my ease in pain ;  
 The med'cine of my broken heart ;

- In war, my peace ; in loss, my gain ;  
 My smile beneath the tyrant's frown ;  
 In shame, my glory and my crown ;
- 4** In want, my plentiful supply ;  
 In weakness, my almighty power ;  
 In bonds, my perfect liberty ;  
 My light in Satan's darkest hour ;  
 In grief, my joy unspeakable ;  
 My life in death—my All in all.

*Charles Wesley.*

MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

159

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1 Re - deem - er of man - kind, Who on thy name re - ly,  
A con - stan - tis in - ter - course we find O - pened 'twixt earth and sky.

2 Mercy, and grace, and peace,  
Descent through thee alone ;  
And thou dost all our services  
Present before the throne.

3 On us thy Father's love  
Is for thy sake bestowed :  
Thou art our Advocate above,  
Thou art our way to God :

4 Our way to God we trace,  
And through thy name forgiven,  
From step to step, from grace to grace,  
On thee we climb to heaven.

*Charles Wesley.*

2 Now make thy glories known,  
Gird on thy dreadful sword,  
And ride in majesty, to spread  
The conquests of thy word.

3 Strike through thy stubborn foes,  
Or melt their hearts t' obey ;  
While justice, meekness, grace, and truth,  
Attend thy glorious way.

4 Thy laws, O God, are right,  
Thy throne shall ever stand ;  
And thy victorious gospel proves  
A scepter in thy hand.

5 Thy Father and thy God  
Hath, without measure, shed  
His Spirit, like a joyful oil,  
T' anoint thy sacred head.

*Isaac Watts.*

160

S. M.

1 My Saviour and my King,  
Thy beauties are divine ;  
Thy lips with blessings overflow,  
And every grace is thine.

*ISAAC SMITH.*

SILVER STREET. S. M.

161

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mon - ious to my ear! Heaven  
with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

- 2** Grace first contrived the way  
To save rebellious man ;  
And all the steps *that grace display*  
Which drew the wondrous plan.  
**3** Grace taught my wand'ring feet  
To tread the heavenly road ;  
And new supplies each hour I meet  
While pressing on to God.  
**4** Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days :  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

*Philip Doddridge.*

**162**

S. M.

- 1** To God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,

Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.

- 2** He will present our souls,  
Unblemished and complete,  
Before the glory of his face,  
With joys divinely great.  
**3** Then all the chosen seed  
Shall meet around the throne ;  
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,  
And make his wonders known.  
**4** To our Redeemer, God,  
Wisdom with power belongs,  
Immortal crowns of majesty,  
And everlasting songs.

*Isaac Watts.*

**163**

ZION. 8s, 7s, & 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

- 2** Every eye shall now behold him  
Robed in dreadful majesty :  
Those who set at naught and sold him,  
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

- 3** Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,  
High on thy eternal throne!  
Saviour, take the power and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for thine own !  
Jah! Jehovah!  
Everlasting God, come down!

*Charles Wesley.*

## MEDIATION OF CHRIST.

164

RETREAT. L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Na - ture with o - pen vol-ume stands To spread her Mak- er's praise abroad;

And ev-ery la - bōr of his hands Shows something wor - thy of a God.

2 But in the grace that rescued man  
His brightest form of glory shines :  
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn  
In precious blood and crimson lines.

3 O the sweet wonders of that cross,  
Where God, the Saviour, loved and died !  
Her noblest life my spirit draws  
From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

4 I would forever speak his name,  
In sounds to mortal ears unknown ;  
With angels join to praise the Lamb,  
And worship at his Father's throne.  
*Isaac Watts.*

## 165 L. M.

1 Of Him who did salvation bring  
I could forever think and sing :  
Arise, ye needy, he'll relieve ;  
Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive.

2 Ask but his grace, and lo, 'tis given !  
Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven :  
Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,  
Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.

3 To shame our sins he blushed in blood,  
He closed his eyes to show us God :

Let all the world fall down and know  
That none but God such love can show.

4 'Tis thee I love, for thee alone  
I shed my tears and make my moan !  
Where'er I am, where'er I move,  
I meet the object of my love.

5 Insatiate to this spring I fly ;  
I drink, and yet am ever dry :  
Ah ! who against thy charms is proof ?  
Ah ! who that loves can love enough ?

*Bernard of Clairvaux.  
Tr. by Anthony Wilhelm Boehm*

## 166 L. M.

1 Now to the Lord, who makes us know  
The wonders of his dying love,  
Be humble honors paid below,  
And strains of nobler praise above.

2 'Twas he who cleansed our foulest sins,  
And washed us in his richest blood :  
'Tis he who makes us priests and kings,  
And brings us rebels near to God.

3 To Jesus, our atoning Priest,  
To Jesus, our superior King,  
Be everlasting power confessed—  
Let every tongue his glory sing.

*Isaac Watts*

### SECTION III.

#### OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

167

ST. CATHERINE. L. M. 61.

Adapted by J. G. WALTON.

1. Cre-a-tor, Spir-it, by whose aid The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, vis-it ev-ery wait-ing mind,Come, pour thy joyson hu-man kind:  
From sin and sor-row set us free, And maketh tem-ples wor-thy thee.

2 O Source of uncreated heat,  
The Father's promised Paraclete !  
Thrice holy Fount, immortal Fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire :  
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in thy sevenfold energy !  
Thou strength of His almighty hand  
Whose power does heaven and earth command,  
Refine and purge our earthly parts,  
And stamp thine image on our hearts.

*Rabanus Maurus. Tr. by John Dryden.*

OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

168

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER.

1. Je - sus, we on the words de - pend, Spo - ken by thee while present here,

"The Fa - ther in my name shall send The Ho - ly Ghost, the Com-fort - er."

2 That promise made to Adam's race,  
Now, Lord, in us, e'en us, fulfill;  
And give the Spirit of thy grace  
To teach us all thy perfect will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind,  
That Guide infallible, impart,

To bring thy sayings to our mind,  
And write them on our faithful heart.

4 That peace of God, that peace of thine,  
O might he now to us bring in,  
And fill our souls with power divine,  
And make an end of fear and sin !

*Charles Wesley.*

169

GRATITUDE. L. M.

P A U L A. I. D. BOST.

1. Lord, we be - lieve to us and ours The ap - os-tol - ie promise given :

We wait the Pen - te - cos - tal powers, The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heaven.

2 Ah ! leave us not to mourn below,  
Or long for thy return to pine :  
Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow,  
And fix in us the Guest Divine.

3 Assembled here with one accord,  
Calmly we wait the promised grace,  
The purchase of our dying Lord :  
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

*Charles Wesley.*

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

170

PENTECOST. 8s. 6s, 8s.

ANON.

1. Let songs of prais - es fill the sky! Christ, our as-

cend - ed Lord, Sends down his Spir - it from on high,

Ac - cord-ing to his word: All hail the day of Pen - te-cost;

All hail the day of Pen-te-cost, The com-ing of the Ho - ly Ghost.

2 The Spirit, by his heavenly breath,  
New life creates within ;  
He quickens sinners from the death  
Of trespasses and sin :

All hail the day of Pentecost,  
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,  
And shows them unto men ;  
The fallen soul his temple makes ;

God's image stamps again :  
All hail the day of Pentecost,  
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,  
With thy celestial fire ;  
Come, and with flames of zeal and love  
Our hearts and tongues inspire :  
Be this our day of Pentecost,  
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

Thomas Cotterill.

OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

171

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

WILLIAM TANSUR

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts inspire, Let us thine influence prove:  
Source of the old pro - phet - ic fire, Fountain of life and love.

- 2 Come, Holy Ghost—for, moved by thee,  
The prophets wrote and spoke—  
Unlock the truth, thyself the key :  
Unseal the sacred book.
- 3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,  
Brood o'er our nature's night ;

- On our disordered spirits move,  
And let there now be light.  
4 God, through himself, we then shall know,  
If thou within us shine ;  
And sound, with all thy saints below,  
The depths of love Divine.

*Charles Wesley.*

LANESBORO. C. M.

WILLIAM DIXON.

172

1. Spir-it Divine attend our prayer, And make our hearts thy home; Descend with all thy  
gracious power: Descend with all thy gracious power: Come Ho-ly Spir-it, come!

- 2 Come as the light : to us reveal  
Our sinfulness and woe ;  
And lead us in those paths of life  
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,  
Like sacrificial flame :  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's name.

- 4 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,  
With Pentecostal grace ;  
And make the great salvation known  
Wide as the human race.
- 5 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,  
The wings of peaceful love ;  
And let thy Church on earth become  
Blest as thy Church above.

*Andrew Reed.*

OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

173

ABRIDGE. C. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. The spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight:  
Pre-cepts and prom- is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.

- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic like the sun ;  
It gives a light to every age,  
It gives—but borrows none.  
3 The Hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat ;

His truths upon the nations rise,  
They rise, but never set.

- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine  
For such a bright display,  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.

*William Cowper.*

174

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Spir - it of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God ;  
And make to us the God - head known, And wit - ness with the blood.

- 2 'Tis thine the blood t' apply,  
And give us eyes to see,  
Who did for every sinner die  
Hath surely died for me.  
3 No man can truly say  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless thou take the veil away,  
And breathe the living word.  
4 Then, only then, we feel  
Our int'rest in his blood,  
And cry, with joy unspeakable,  
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"  
5 O that the world might know  
The all-atoning Lamb !

Spirit of faith, descend, and show  
The virtue of his name.

- 6 The grace which all may find,  
The saving power, impart ;  
And testify to all mankind,  
And speak in every heart.  
7 Inspire the living faith,  
Which whosoe'er receives,  
The witness in himself he hath,  
And consciously believes ;  
8 The faith that conquers all,  
And doth the mountain move,  
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,  
And perfects them in love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

175

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Adapted by LOWELL MASON.

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, all quick'ning fire, Come, and my hallowed heart inspire, Sprinkled with the a-  
 - ton-ing blood; { Now to my soul thy- self re-veal, }  
 { Thy might-y working let me feel, } And know that I am born of God.

- 2 Humble, and teachable, and mild,  
 O may I, as a little child,  
 My lowly Master's steps pursue!  
 Be anger to my soul unknown;  
 Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone:  
 In love create thou all things new.
- 3 Let earth no more my heart divide;  
 With Christ may I be crucified;  
 To thee with my whole heart aspire:

Dead to the world and all its toys,  
 Its idle pomp and fading joys,  
 Be thou alone my one desire!

- 4 My will be swallowed up in thee!  
 Light in thy light still may I see,  
 Beholding thee with open face:  
 Called the full power of faith to prove,  
 Let all my hallowed heart be love,  
 And all my spotless life be praise.

Charles Wesley.

176

THATCHER. S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Come, Ho- ly Spir - it, come, With en - er - gy di - vine,  
 And on this poor, be - night-ed soul With beams of mer - cy shine.

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

**2** O melt this frozen heart ;  
This stubborn will subdue ;  
Each evil passion overcome,  
And form me all anew !

**3** The profit will be mine,  
But thine shall be the praise ;  
And unto thee will I devote  
The remnant of my days.

*Benjamin Beddome.*

**177**

S. M.

- 1** O COME, and dwell in me,  
Spirit of power within !  
And bring the glorious liberty  
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
- 2** This inward, dire disease,  
Spirit of health, remove,

Spirit of finished holiness,  
Spirit of perfect love.

**3** Hasten the joyful day  
Which shall my sins consume,  
When old things shall be done away,  
And all things new become.

**4** I want the witness, Lord,  
That all I do is right,  
According to thy will and word,  
Well-pleasing in thy sight.

**5** I ask no higher state ;  
Indulge me but in this ;  
And soon or later then translate  
To my eternal bliss.

*Charles Wesley.*

**178**

**AZMON. C. M.**

CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.

I. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers,  
Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love. In these cold hearts of ours.

**2** Look how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly toys ;  
Our souls how heavily they go  
To reach eternal joys !

**3** In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise ;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

**4** And shall we then forever live  
At this poor dying rate ?  
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,  
And thine to us so great ?

**5** Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning powers ;

Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

*Isaac Watts.*

**179**

C. M.

**1** CELESTIAL Dove, come from above,  
And guide me in thy ways :  
My heart prepare for solemn prayer,  
And tune my lips to praise.

**2** Open mine eyes, and make me wise,  
My int'rest to discern :  
From ev'ry sin, without, within,  
Incline my heart to turn.

**3** Fly to my aid, when I'm afraid,  
Or plunged in deep distress ;  
My foes subdue, and bring me through  
This howling wilderness.

*Benjamin Beddome.*

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

180

NEUKOMM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Fa - ther, if just - ly still we claim To us and ours the promise made,  
To us be gra - cious - ly the same, And crown with living fire our head.

- 2 Our claim admit, and from above  
Of holiness the Spirit shower,  
Of wise discernment, humble love,  
And zeal, and unity, and power.
- 3 The Spirit of convincing speech,  
Of power demonstrative, impart ;  
Such as may every conscience reach,  
And sound the unbelieving heart.
- 4 The Spirit of refining fire,  
Searching the inmost of the mind,  
To purge all fierce and foul desire,  
And kindle life more pure and kind.
- 5 The Spirit breathe of inward life,  
Which in our hearts thy laws may write;  
Then grief expires, and pain, and strife;  
'Tis nature all and all delight.

*Henry More.*

181

L. M.

- 1 ON all the earth thy Spirit shower,  
The earth in righteousness renew ;  
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,  
And to thy scepter all subdued.
- 2 Like mighty winds or torrents fierce,  
Let it opposers all o'errun ;  
And every law of sin reverse,  
That faith and love may make all one.
- 3 Yea, let it, Lord, in every place  
Its richest energy declare ;  
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,  
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
- 4 Grant this, O holy God and true !  
The ancient seers thou didst inspire ;  
To us perform the promise due—  
Descend, and crown us now with fire.

*Henry More.*

182

NEW HAVEN. 6s, 4s.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove  
Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good thou art; Thy sa - cred

OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.



**2** Come, tenderest Friend, and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power:  
Rest, which the weary know,  
Shade, mid the noontide glow,  
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,  
Cheer us, this hour!

**3** Come, all the faithful bless;  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ:  
Give virtue's rich reward;  
Victorious death accord,  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy!

*From the Latin. Tr. by Ray Palmer.*

**183**

ZERAH. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Why should the chil - dren of a King Go mourn-ing all their days?  
Great Com-fort-er, de - scend, and bring The tok - ens of thy grace,  
Great Com-fort - er, de-scend, and bring The tok - ens of thy grace.

- 2** Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,  
And seal the heirs of heaven?  
When wilt thou banish my complaints,  
And show my sins forgiven?
- 3** Assure my conscience of her part  
In the Redeemer's blood;  
And bear thy witness with my heart,  
That I am born of God.
- 4** Thou art the earnest of his love,  
The pledge of joys to come:  
May thy blest wings, celestial Dove,  
Safely convey me home!

*Isaac Watts.*

**184**

C. M.

- 1** SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,  
Allow my humble claim;

- Nor, while a worm would raise its head,  
Disdain a Father's name.
- 2** "My Father, God!" how sweet the sound!  
How tender and how dear!  
Not all the melody of heaven  
Could so delight the ear.
- 3** Come, sacred Spirit, seal the name  
On my expanding heart;  
And show that in Jehovah's grace  
I share a filial part.
- 4** Cheered by a signal so divine,  
Unwav'ring I believe:  
Thou know'st I "Abba, Father," cry;  
Nor can the sign deceive.

*Philip Doddridge.*

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

185

STEPHENS. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES.

1. Great Spir - it, by whose might-y power All creat - ures live and move,  
On us thy ben - e - dic-tion shower; In - spire our souls with love.

- 2 Hail, Source of light! arise and shine ;  
Darkness and doubt dispel ;  
Give peace and joy, for we are thine ;  
In us forever dwell.  
3 From death to life our spirits raise,  
And full redemption bring ;

- New tongues impart to speak the praise  
Of Christ, our God and King.  
4 Thine inward witness bear, unknown  
To all the world beside ;  
Exulting then we feel and own  
Our Saviour glorified.

*Thomas Haweis.*

186

VESPER HYMN. 8s, 7s. D. DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, dis - pel our sad-ness; Pierce the clouds of na-ture's night;  
Come, thou Source of joy and gladness, Breatheth thy life, and spread thy light.

OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

From the height which knows no meas-ure, As a gracious shower de-scend,  
 Bring-ing down the rich - est treas-ure Man' can wish, or God can send.

2 Author of the new creation,  
 Come with unction and with power ;  
 Make our hearts thy habitation ;  
 On our souls thy graces shower.

Hear, O hear our supplication,  
 Blessed Spirit, God of peace !  
 Rest upon this congrega-tion,  
 With the fullness of thy grace.  
*Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by J. C. Jacobi.*

187

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

IGNACE PLEYEL.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,  
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine ;  
 Long hath sin, without control,  
 Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,  
 Cheer this saddened heart of mine ;

Bid my many woes depart,  
 Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,  
 Dwell within this heart of mine ;  
 Cast down every idol-throne,  
 Reign supreme—and reign alone.

*Andrew Reed.*

OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

188

DOVER. S. M.

Aaron Williams's Coll.

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour, As  
on the day of Pen-te - cost, De - scend in all thy power!

- 2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The Spirit of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling, breathe.
- 4 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above;

And give us hearts and tongues of fire  
To pray, and praise, and love.

- 5 Spirit of light, explore,  
And chase our gloom away,  
With luster shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day.
- 6 Spirit of truth, be thou  
In life and death our guide :  
O Spirit of adoption, now  
May we be sanctified !

*James Montgomery.*

189

CORINTH. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, my soul in-spire; This one great gift im - part -  
What most I need, and most de - sire, A hum-ble, ho - ly heart.

- 2 Bear witness I am born again,  
My many sins forgiven ;  
Nor let a gloomy doubt remain  
To cloud my hope of heaven.

- 3 More of myself grant I may know,  
From sin's deceit be free;  
In all the Christian graces grow,  
And live alone to thee.

*Asahel Nettleton.*

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

190

GUIDE. 7s. D.

MARCUS M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,

Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - er - t land;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,

Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

2 Ever present, truest Friend,  
Ever near thine aid to lend,  
Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
Groping on in darkness drear;  
When the storms are raging sore,  
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er—  
Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come!  
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
Waiting still for sweet release,  
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
Trusting that our names are there;  
Wading deep the dismal flood,  
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood—  
Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come!  
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

Marcus M. Wells.

## OFFICES OF THE HOLY GHOST.

191

HURSLEY. L. M.

FR. PETER RITTER.

1. O Spir-it of the liv-ing God! In all the full-ness of thy grace,

Where'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend on our a-pos-tate race.

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
To preach the reconciling word :  
Give power and unction from above,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light ;  
Confusion, order, in thy path ;  
Souls without strength, inspire with might,  
Bid merc'ry triumph over wrath !

- 4 Baptize the nations ! far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record :  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call him Lord.
- 5 God from eternity hath willed  
All flesh shall his salvation see :  
So be the Father's love fulfilled, [thee !  
The Saviour's suff'rings crowned thro'

*James Montgomery.*

192

WINDHAM. L. M.

DANIEL READ.

1. Stay, thou in-sult-ed Spir-it! stay ! Though I have done thee such despite ;

Nor cast the sin-ner quite a-way, Nor take thine ev-er - last-ing flight.

- 2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,  
And still shook off my guilty fears ;  
And vexed, and urged thee to depart,  
For many long rebellious years :
- 3 Though I have most unfaithful been  
Of all who e'er thy grace received ;  
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,  
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved ;

- 4 Yet O the chief of sinners spare,  
In honor of my great High-priest :  
Nor in thy righteous anger swear  
T' exclude me from thy people's rest.
- 5 This only woe I deprecate ;  
This only plague I pray remove ;  
Nor leave me in my lost estate ;  
Nor curse me with this want of love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## SECTION IV.

### INSTITUTIONS OF CHRISTIANITY.

#### L THE CHURCH.

193

HADDAM. H. M.

LOWELL MASON, arr.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

1. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord be - low, a - bove, One  
faith, one hope di - vine; One only watch-word, love; From diff' - rent tem - ples  
though it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies.

2 Our Sacrifice is one ;  
One Priest before the throne,  
The slain, the risen Son,  
Redeemer, Lord alone;  
Thou who didst raise him from the dead,  
Unite thy people in their Head.

3 Head of thy Church beneath,  
The catholic, the true,  
On all her members breathe,  
Her unity renew ;  
Then shall thy perfect will be done  
When Christians love and live as one.

*George Robinson.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

194

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,  
The Church our bless'd Re-deem - er bought With his own precious blood.

- 2 I love thy Church, O God !  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.  
3 If e'er to bless her sons  
My voice or hands deny,  
These hands let useful skill forsake,  
This voice in silence die.  
4 If e'er my heart forget  
Her welfare, or her woe,

- Let every joy this heart forsake,  
And every grief o'erflow.  
5 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend ;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.  
6 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

*Timothy Dwight.*

195

ZION. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. { Zi-on stands by hills surrounded, Zi-on kept by pow'r Di-vine; } Happy Zi-on !  
All her foes shall be confounded, Tho' the world in arms combine.

What a favored lot is thine, Hap-py Zi-on ! What a favored lot is thine !

- 2 Every human tie may perish :  
Friend to friend unfaithful prove ;  
Mothers cease their own to cherish ;  
Heaven and earth at last remove ;  
But no changes  
Can attend Jehovah's love.

- 3 In the furnace God may prove thee,  
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,  
But can never cease to love thee ;  
Thou art precious in his sight :  
God is with thee,  
God thine everlasting light.

*Thomas Kelly.*

## THE CHURCH.

196

BELMONT. C. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. The Lord of Glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion too:  
God is my strength; nor will I fear What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires—  
O grant me an abode  
Among the churches of thy saints,  
The temples of my God !

- 3 There shall I offer my requests,  
And see thy beauty still ;  
Shall hear thy messages of love,  
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,  
There may his children hide :  
God has a strong pavilion, where  
He makes my soul abide.

*Isaac Watts.*

197

C. M.

- 1 How did my heart rejoice to hear  
My friends devoutly say,  
“In Zion let us all appear,  
And keep the solemn day !”

- 2 I love her gates, I love the road !  
The Church, adorned with grace,  
Stands like a palace built for God,  
To show his milder face.

- 3 Up to her courts, with joys unknown,  
The holy tribes repair ;  
The Son of David holds his throne  
And sits in judgment there.

- 4 He hears our praises and complaints ;  
And, while his awful voice

Divides the sinners from the saints,  
We tremble, and rejoice !

- 5 Peace be within this sacred place,  
And joy a constant guest !  
With holy gifts and heavenly grace  
Be her attendants blest.
- 6 My soul shall pray for Zion still,  
While life or breath remains :  
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,  
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

*Isaac Watts.*

198

C. M.

- 1 BLEST are the souls who hear and know  
The gospel's joyful sound ;  
Peace shall attend the paths they go,  
And light their steps surround.
- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,  
Through their Redeemer's name ;  
His righteousness exalts their hope ;  
Nor Satan dares condemn.
- 3 The Lord, our glory and defense,  
Strength and salvation gives :  
Israel, thy King forever reigns,  
Thy God forever lives.

*Isaac Watts.*

## DOXOLOGY.

Now let the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, be adored ;  
Where there are works to make him  
Or saints to love the Lord. [known,

## INSTITUTIONS.

199

WARD. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. God is the ref-uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade ;  
 Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him pres - ent with his aid.

- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled  
 Down to the deep, and buried there—  
 Convulsions shake the solid world—  
 Our faith shall never yield to fear.  
 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar—  
 In sacred peace our souls abide ;  
 While every nation, every shore,  
 Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

- 4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow  
 Supplies the city of our God ;  
 Life, love, and joy, still gliding through  
 And wat'ring our divine abode.  
 5 That sacred stream, thy holy word,  
 Our grief allays, our fear controls :  
 Sweet peace thy promises afford,  
 And give new strength to fainting souls.

*Isaac Watts.*

200

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. The praise of Zi - on waits for thee, My God ; and praise becomes thy house :  
 There shall thy saints thy glo - ry see, And there perform their public vows.

- O thou, whose mercy bends the skies,  
 To save when humble sinners pray,  
 All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,  
 And grateful isles of every sea.  
 3 Blest is the man whom thou shalt choose,  
 And give him kind access to thee—

- Give him a place within thy house,  
 To taste thy love divinely free.  
 4 Soon shall the flocking nations run  
 To Zion's hill, and own their Lord :  
 The rising and the setting sun  
 Shall see the Saviour's name adored.

*Isaac Watts.*

## THE CHURCH.

**201**

PARK STREET. L. M.

FREDRICO M. A. VENUA.

1. Great God! at - tend, while Zi - on sings The joy that from thy  
pres - ence springs: To spend one day with thee on earth Ex - ceeds a  
thou-sand days of mirth, Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place  
Within thy house, O God of grace,  
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,  
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day :  
God is our shield, he guards our way  
From all th' assaults of hell and sin—  
From foes without, and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow,  
And crown that grace with glory too;  
He gives us all things, and withholds  
No real good from upright souls.

Isaac Watts.

**202**

L. M.

- 1 GOD, in his earthly temple, lays  
Foundations for his heavenly praise :  
He likes the tents of Jacob well,  
But still in Zion loves to dwell.
- 2 His mercy visits every house  
That pay their night and morning vows,  
But makes a more delightful stay  
Where churches meet to praise and pray.
- 3 When God makes up his last account  
Of natives in his holy mount,

'Twill be an honor to appear  
As one newborn or nourished there.

Isaac Watts

**203**

L. M.

- 1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !  
With strong desire my spirit faints  
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blest are the saints that sit on high,  
Around thy throne of majesty ;  
Thy brightest glories shine above,  
And all their work is praise and love.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place  
Within the temple of thy grace :  
Here they behold thy gentler rays,  
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set  
To find the way to Zion's gate ;  
God is their strength, and through the road  
They lean upon their helper, God.
- 5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,  
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,  
Till all before thy face appear,  
And join in nobler worship there.

Isaac Watts

## INSTITUTIONS.

204

AMSTERDAM. 7s, 6s. Pec.

JAMES KARES

1. Great is our re - deem-ing Lord, In pow'r, and truth, and grace; /  
Him, by high-est heav'n a - dored, His church on earth doth praise:  
In the cit - y of our God, In his ho - ly mount be - low.  
Pub - lish, spread his name a - broad, And all his great - ness show.

2 Sion's God is all our own,  
Who on his love rely;  
We his pard'ning love have known,  
And live to Christ, and die:

To the New Jerusalem  
He our faithful guide shall be;  
Him we claim, and rest in him,  
Through all eternity.

*Charles Wesley.*

205

GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.

1. Far as thy name is known, The world de - clares thy praise:  
Thy saints, O Lord, be - fore thy throne Their songs of hon - or raise.

THE CHURCH.

- Let strangers walk around  
The city where we dwell ;  
Compass and view the holy ground,  
And mark the building well—
- The order of thy house,  
The worship of thy court,  
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows—  
And make a fair report.

4 How decent and how wise !  
How glorious to behold !  
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes  
And rites adorned with gold.

5 The God we worship now  
Will guide us till we die—  
Will be our God while here below,  
And ours above the sky.

*Isaac Watts*

206

HARWELL. 8s, 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic. The second staff starts with a piano dynamic. The third staff begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the notes.

1. { Glorious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God, }  
He, whose word can ne'er be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode: }

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
On the What can

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

? See ! the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove :  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows our thirst t' assuage ?  
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a cov'ring—  
Showing that the Lord is near :  
Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God ;  
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,  
Formed thee for his own abode.

*John Newton.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

207

ASHWELL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O might my lot be cast with these, The least of Je-sus' wit-ness - es:  
O that my Lord would count me meet To wash his dear dis - ci - ples' feet!

- 2 This only thing do I require :  
Thou know'st 'tis all my heart's desire,  
Freely what I receive to give,  
The servant of thy Church to live ;  
3 After my lowly Lord to go,  
And wait upon thy saints below ;

- Enjoy the grace to angels given,  
And serve the royal heirs of heaven.  
4 Lord, if I now thy drawings feel,  
And ask according to thy will,  
Confirm the prayer, the seal impart,  
And speak the answer to my heart.

*Charles Wesley.*

208

PAUL. S. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Je - sus, the Con - qu'ror, reigns, In glo-ri-ous strength ar-rayed,  
His king-dom o - ver all maintains, And bids the earth be glad!

- 2 Ye sons of men, rejoice  
In Jesus' mighty love :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
To Him who rules above.  
3 Extol his kingly power ;  
Kiss the exalted Son,  
Who died, and lives to die no more,  
High on his Father's throne :  
4 Our Advocate with God,  
He undertakes our cause,

- And spreads through all the earth abroad  
The vict'ry of his cross.  
5 That bloody banner see,  
And, in your Captain's sight,  
Fight the good fight of faith with me,  
My fellow-soldiers, fight.  
6 In mighty phalanx joined,  
To battle all proceed ;  
Armed with th' unconquerable mind  
Which was in Christ your Head.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE CHURCH.

209

WATCHMAN. S. M.

JAMES LEACH.

1. Hark, how the watch-men cry ! At - tend the trum - pet's sound !  
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The powers of hell sur-round.

- 2 Who bow to Christ's command,  
Your arms and hearts prepare ;  
The day of battle is at hand !  
Go forth to glorious war !
- 3 See, on the mountain top,  
The standard of your God !  
In Jesus' name I lift it up,  
All stained with hallowed blood.
- 4 His standard-bearer, I  
To all the nations call :  
Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh ;  
He bore the cross for all.
- 5 Go up with Christ your Head ;  
Your Captain's footsteps see ;  
Follow your Captain, and be led  
To certain victory.
- 6 All power to him is given ;  
He ever reigns the same :  
Salvation, happiness, and heaven,  
Are all in Jesus' name.

*Charles Wesley.*

210

S. M.

- 1 ANGELS your march oppose,  
Who still in strength excel,  
Your secret, sworn, eternal foes,  
Countless, invisible :
- 2 From thrones of glory driven,  
By flaming vengeance hurled,  
They throng the air, and darken heaven,  
And rule this lower world.
- 3 But shall believers fear ?  
But shall believers fly ?  
Or see the bloody cross appear,  
And all their powers defy ?
- 4 By all hell's host withheld,  
We all hell's host o'erthrew ;

8 R N II T

And, conqu'ring them thro' Jesus' blood,  
We on to conquer go.

- 5 Our Captain leads us on ;  
He beckons from the skies,  
And reaches out a starry crown,  
And bids us take the prize :
- 6 "Be faithful unto death ;  
Partake my victory ;  
And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath,  
And thou shalt reign with me."

*Charles Wesley.*

211

S. M.

- 1 URGE on your rapid course,  
Ye blood-besprinkled bands :  
The heavenly kingdom suffers force ;  
'Tis seized by violent hands.
- 2 See there the starry crown  
That glitters through the skies !  
Satan, the world, and sin, tread down,  
And take the glorious prize !
- 3 Through much distress and pain,  
Through many a conflict here,  
Through blood, ye must the entrance gain ;  
Yet O disdain to fear.
- 4 "Courage!" your Captain cries  
(Who all your toil foreknew)  
"Toil ye shall have ; yet all despise ;  
I have o'ercome for you."
- 5 The world cannot withstand  
Its ancient Conqueror :  
The world must sink beneath the hand  
Which arms us for the war.
- 6 This is the victory—  
Before our faith they fall ;  
Jesus hath died for you and me ;  
Believe, and conquer all !

*Charles Wesley.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

212

## DAUGHTER OF ZION. P. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy  
 foes shall op - press thee no more! Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of  
 glad-ness, A - rise! for the night of thy sor - row is o'er. Daughter of  
 Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness, A - wake for thy foes shall op -

CODA.

- press thee no more, Shall op - press thee no more, no more, no more.

2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub-  
 dued them,  
 And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far;  
 They fled like chaff from the scourge that  
 pursued them;  
 How vain were their steeds and their  
 chariots of war!

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath  
 saved thee,  
 Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel  
 should be;  
 Shout ! for the foe is destroy'd that enslave -  
 ed thee;  
 Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zion  
 is free.

*Author unknown.*

## THE CHURCH.

213

## THANKSGIVING. L. M.

FRANCIS R. STATHAM.

1 Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake! Thine own im-mor-tal strength puton!  
With ter-ror clothed, hell's kingdom shake, And cast thy foes with fu-ry down.

- 2 As in the ancient days, appear ;  
The sacred annals speak thy fame ;  
Be now omnipotently near,  
To endless ages still the same.  
3 By death and hell pursued in vain,  
To thee the ransomed seed shall come ;  
Shouting, their heavenly Sion gain,  
And pass through death triumphant home.

- 4 The pain of life shall then be o'er,  
The anguish and distracting care ;  
There sighing grief shall weep no more,  
And sin shall never enter there.  
5 Where pure, essential joy is found,  
The Lord's redeemed their heads shall raise,  
With everlasting gladness crowned,  
And filled with love, and lost in praise.

*Charles Wesley.*

214

## PILESGROVE. L. M.

ENGLISH.

1 A-wake, Je-ru-sa-lem, a-wake! No long-er in thy sins lie down ;  
The gar-ment of sal-va-tion take, Thy beau-ty and thy strength put on.

- 2 Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight,  
And hides the promise from thine eyes ;  
Arise, and struggle into light,  
The great Deliv'rer calls, Arise !  
3 Shake off the bands of sad despair ;  
Sion, assert thy liberty ;  
Look up, thy broken heart prepare,  
And God shall set the captive free.

- 4 Vessels of mercy, sons of grace,  
Be purged from every sinful stain,  
Be like your Lord, his word embrace,  
Nor bear his hallowed name in vain.  
5 The Lord shall in your front appear,  
And lead the pompous triumph on ;  
His glory shall bring up the rear,  
And perfect what his grace begun.

*Charles Wesley.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

### 2. THE MINISTRY.

**215**

**GERMANY. L. M.**

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

1. "Go preach my gos-pel," saith the Lord : "Bid the whole earth my grace re-ceive;  
He shall be saved who trusts my word ; He shall be damned who won't be-lieve.

2 "I'll make your great commission known ;  
And ye shall prove my gospel true,  
By all the works that I have done,  
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 "Teach all the nations my commands ;  
I'm with you till the world shall end :  
All power is trusted in my hands ;  
I can destroy, and I defend."

4 He spake—and light shone round his head ;  
On a bright cloud to heaven he rode ;  
They to the farthest nations spread  
The grace of their ascended God.

*Isaac Watts.*

4 The Lord shall clear his way through all :  
Whate'er obstructs, obstructs in vain :  
The vale shall rise, the mountain fall,  
Crookèd be straight, and rugged plain

5 The glory of the Lord displayed  
Shall all mankind together view ;  
And what his mouth in truth hath said,  
His own almighty hand shall do.

*Charles Wesley*

**216**

L. M.

- 1 COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,  
Comfort the people of your Lord :  
O lift ye up the fallen race,  
And cheer them by the gospel word.
- 2 Hark ! in the wilderness a cry,  
A voice that loudly calls, Prepare !  
Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,  
And means to make his entrance there !
- 3 The Lord your God shall quickly come :  
Sinners, repent, the call obey ;  
Open your hearts to make him room ;  
Ye desert souls, prepare his way.

**217** "TUNE—STATE STREET." S. M.

1 LORD of the harvest, hear  
Thy needy servants' cry ;.  
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,  
And all our wants supply.

2 On thee we humbly wait,  
Our wants are in thy view ;  
The harvest truly, Lord, is great,  
The laborers are few.

3 Convert and send forth more  
Into thy Church abroad,  
And let them speak thy word of power.  
As workers with their God.

4 O let them spread thy name,  
Their mission fully prove ;  
Thy universal grace proclaim,  
Thine all-redeeming love !

*Charles Wesley*

## THE MINISTRY.

218

## STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN.

How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill;  
 Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!

2 How charming is their voice !  
 How sweet the tidings are !  
 "Zion, behold thy Saviour King ;  
 He reigns and triumphs here !"

3 How happy are our ears  
 That hear this joyful sound,  
 Which kings and prophets waited for,  
 And sought, but never found !

4 How blessed are our eyes  
 That see this heavenly light !

Prophets and kings desired it long,  
 But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,  
 And tuneful notes employ ;  
 Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
 And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
 Through all the earth abroad :  
 Let every nation now behold  
 Their Saviour and their God.

Isaac Watts.

219

## PETERBORO. C. M.

RALPH HARRISON.

1. Let Zi - on's watchmen all a - wake, And take th' a - larm they give ;  
 Now let them from the mouth of God Their aw - ful charge re-ceive.

2 'Tis not a cause of small import  
 The pastor's care demands ;  
 But what might fill an angel's heart,  
 And filled a Saviour's hands.

3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord  
 Did heavenly bliss forego !

For souls which must forever live  
 In raptures, or in woe.

4 May they that Jesus whom they preach,  
 Their own Redeemer see,  
 And watch thou daily o'er their souls,  
 That they may watch for thee.

Philip Doddridge.

## INSTITUTIONS.

220

WOODLAND. C. M.

N. D. GOULD.

1. Je-sus, the name high o-ver all In hell, or earth, or sky! An-gels and men be -

- fore it fall, An-gels and men be-fore it fall, And dev - ils fear and fly.

- 2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,  
The name to sinners given!  
It scatters all their guilty fear;  
It turns their hell to heaven.  
3 Jesus the pris'ners' fetters breaks,  
And bruises Satan's head;  
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,  
And life into the dead.  
4 O that the world might taste and see  
The riches of his grace!

The arms of love that compass me,  
Would all mankind embrace !

- 5 His only righteousness I show,  
His saving truth proclaim :  
'Tis all my business here below  
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"  
6 Happy, if with my latest breath  
I may but gasp his name;  
Preach him to all, and cry in death,  
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

*Charles Wesley.*

221

WOODWORTH. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Draw near,O Son of God,draw near! Us with thy flam-ing eye be-hold;

Still in thy Church vouchsafe t'appear, And let our can- dle-stick be gold.

- 2 Still hold the stars in thy right-hand,  
And let them in thy luster glow,  
The lights of a benighted land,  
The angels of thy Church below.  
3 Make good their apostolic boast,  
Their high commission let them prove,

- Be temples of the Holy Ghost,  
And filled with faith, and hope, and love.  
4 Their hearts from things of earth remove,  
Sprinkle them, Lord, from sin and fear,  
Fix their affections all above,  
And lay up all their treasures there.

## THE MINISTRY.

222

MIGDOL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. High on his ev - er last- ing throne, The King of saints his work sur- veys ;  
 Marks the dear souls he calls his own, And smiles on the pe - cul - iar race.

- 2 He rests well pleased their toils to see ;  
 Beneath his easy yoke they move ;  
 With all their heart and strength agree  
 In the sweet labor of his love.  
 3 See, where the servants of their God,  
 A busy multitude, appear :  
 For Jesus day and night employed,  
 His heritage they toil to clear.

- 4 The love of Christ their hearts constrains,  
 And strengthens their unwearied hands ;  
 They spend their sweat, and blood, and  
 To cultivate Immanuel's lands. [pains,  
 5 O multiply thy sowers' seed,  
 And fruit we every hour shall bear :  
 Throughout the world thy gospel spread,  
 Thine everlasting truth declare !

*A. G. Spangenburg. Tr. by John Wesley.*

223

COWPER. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. How rich thy boun-ty, King of kings! Thy fa-vors, how di - vine ! The  
 blessings which thy gospel brings, How splendidly they shine! How splendidly they shine!

- 2 Gold is but dross, and gems but toys,  
 Should gold and gems compare ;  
 How mean, when set against those joys  
 Thy poorest servants share !  
 3 Yet all these treasures of thy grace  
 Are lodged in urns of clay ;  
 And the weak sons of mortal race  
 Th' immortal gifts convey.

- 4 Feebly they lisp thy glories forth,  
 Yet grace the vict'ry gives :  
 Quickly they molder back to earth,  
 Yet still thy gospel lives.  
 5 Such wonders power divine effects ;  
 Such trophies God can raise ;  
 His hand, from crumbling dust, erects  
 His monuments of praise.

## INSTITUTIONS:

224

SAMSON. L. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Shall I, for fear of fee - ble man, The spir - it's course in me re-strain?  
 Or, un - dis-mayed in deed and word, Be a true wit - ness for my Lord?

- 2 Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I Conceal the word of God most high? How then before thee shall I dare To stand, or how thine anger bear?  
 3 Shall I, to soothe th' unholly throng, Soften thy truth, and smooth my tongue, To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee The cross endured, my Lord, by thee?

4 What then is he whose scorn I dread, Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid? A man! an heir of death! a slave To sin! a bubble on the wave!

5 Yea, let men rage, since thou wilt spread Thy shad'wing wings around my head: Since in all pain thy tender love Will still my sure refreshment prove.

*John Joseph Winkler. Tr. by John Wesley.*

225

STEVENS. L. M.

L. B. WOODBURY.

1. Sav-iour of men, thy search - ing eye Doth all my in - most thoughts des-cry: Doth aught on earth my wish - es raise,  
 Or the world's pleas - ures, or its praise?

## THE MINISTRY.

- 2 The love of Christ doth me constrain  
To seek the wand'ring souls of men;  
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,  
To snatch them from the gaping grave.
- 3 For this let men revile my name,  
No cross I shun, I fear no shame:  
All hail reproach, and welcome pain;  
Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.
- 4 My life, my blood, I here present,  
If for thy truth they may be spent:  
Fulfil thy sovereign counsel, Lord!  
Thy will be done, thy name adored!
- 5 Give me thy strength, O God of power,  
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,  
Thy faithful witness will I be.  
'Tis fixed; I can do all through thee.  
*John Joseph Winkler. Tr. by John Wesley.*

**226**    TUNE—"STEVENS." L. M.

1 We bid thee welcome in the name  
Of Jesus, our exalted Head;

- Come as a servant,—so *He* came,  
And we receive thee in his stead.
- 2 Come as a shepherd; guard and keep  
This fold from hell, and earth, and sin,  
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,  
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
- 3 Come as a watchman; take thy stand  
Upon the tower amidst the sky,  
And when the sword comes on the land,  
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.
- 4 Come as an angel; hence to guide  
A band of pilgrims on their way,  
That, safely walking at thy side,  
We fail not, faint not, turn nor stray.
- 5 Come as a teacher, sent from God,  
Charged his whole counsel to declare;  
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,  
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

*James Montgomery.*

**227**

**MERIBAH. C. P. M.**

LOWELL MASON.

1. Ex- cept the Lord con- duct the plan, The best- con-cert- ed schemes are vain,  
And nev- er can suc - ceed; We spend our wretched strength for naught;  
But if our works in thee be wrought, They shall be bless'd in - deed.

2 Lord, if thou didst thyself inspire  
Our souls with this intense desire,  
Thy goodness to proclaim;  
Thy glory if we now intend,  
O let our deeds begin and end  
Complete in Jesus' name!

3 In Jesus' name behold we meet,  
Far from an evil world retreat,  
And all its frantic ways;  
One only thing resolved to know,  
And square our useful lives below  
By reason and by grace.

*Charles Wesley.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

228

DENNIS. S. M.

HANS GEORGE NAEGELE

1. And are we yet a - live, And see each oth - er's face?  
 Glo - ry and praise to Je - sus give For his re - deem - ing grace!

- 2 Preserved by power divine  
To full salvation here,  
Again in Jesus' praise we join,  
And in his sight appear.
- 3 What troubles have we seen,  
What conflicts have we passed,  
Fightings without, and fears within,  
Since we assembled last!
- 4 But out of all the Lord  
Hath brought us by his love;

And still he doth his help afford,  
And hides our life above.

- 5 Then let us make our boast  
Of his redeeming power,  
Which saves us to the uttermost,  
Till we can sin no more:
- 6 Let us take up the cross,  
Till we the crown obtain;  
And gladly reckon all things loss,  
So we may Jesus gain.

*Charles Wesley.*

229

RUSSIAN HYMN. L. M.

ALEXIS THEODORE LWOFF.

1. Je-sus, the Truth and Power Di - vine, Send forth these mes-sen - gers of thine;

Their hands confirm, their hearts in-spire, And touch their lips with hallowed fire.

- 2 Be thou their mouth and wisdom, Lord ;  
Thou, by the hammer of thy word,  
The rocky hearts in pieces break,  
And bid the sons of thunder speak.
- 3 To those who would their Lord embrace,  
Give them to preach the word of grace ;

Sweetly their yielding bosoms move,  
And melt them with the fire of love.

- 4 Let all with thankful hearts confess  
Thy welcome messengers of peace ;  
Thy power in their report be found,  
And let thy feet behind them sound.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE MINISTRY.

230

LISCHER. H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER.

1. Je - sus, ac - cept the praise That to thy name be - longs!  
Mat - ter of all our lays, Sub - ject of all our songs;  
Through thee we now to - geth - er came, And part ex - ult - ing in thy name,  
And part ex - ult - - ing in thy name.

2 In flesh we part awhile,  
But still in spirit joined,  
T' embrace the happy toil  
Thou hast to each assigned ;  
And while we do thy blessed will,  
We bear our heaven about us still.

3 O let us thus go on  
In all thy pleasant ways,  
And, armed with patience, run  
With joy th' appointed race !  
Keep us and every seeking soul,  
Till all attain the heavenly goal.

4 There we shall meet again,  
When all our toils are o'er,  
And death, and grief, and pain,  
And parting, are no more :  
We shall with all our brethren rise,  
And greet thee in the flaming skies.

5 Then let us wait the sound  
That shall our souls release,  
And labor to be found  
Of him in spotless peace ;  
In perfect holiness renewed,  
Adorned with Christ, and meet for God.  
*Charles Wesley*

## INSTITUTIONS.

231

PISGAH. C. M.

Arr. by Dr. J. M. BONNELL.

1. Blest be the dear u - nit-ing love That will not let us part;  
 Our bod-ies may far off re-move, We still are one in heart.  
 We still are one in heart, We still are one in heart;  
 Our bod-ies may far off re-move, We still are one in heart.

- 2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,  
 Where he appoints we go;  
 And still in Jesus' footsteps tread,  
 And show his praise below.
- 3 O may we ever walk in him,  
 And nothing know beside,  
 Nothing desire, nothing esteem,  
 But Jesus crucified.
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave  
 To his beloved embrace;

- Expect his fullness to receive,  
 And grace to answer grace.
- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,  
 The same in mind and heart,  
 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,  
 Nor life, nor death, can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day  
 Which shall our flesh restore,  
 When death shall all be done away,  
 And bodies part no more.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE MINISTRY.

232

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. And let our bod - ies part, To diff' - rent climes re - pair;  
 In - sep - a - ra - bly joined in heart The friends of Je - sus are.

2 O let us still proceed  
 In Jesus' work below;  
 And, foll'wing our triumphant Head,  
 To further conquests go!

3 The vineyard of the Lord  
 Before his lab'lers lies;  
 And lo! we see the vast reward  
 Which waits us in the skies.

4 O let our heart and mind  
 Continually ascend,  
 That haven of repose to find,  
 Where all our labors end!

5 Where all our toils are o'er,  
 Our suff'ring and our pain:  
 Who meet on that eternal shore,  
 Shall never part again.

6 O happy, happy place,  
 Where saints and angels meet!  
 There we shall see each other's face,  
 And all our brethren greet.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DOXOLOGY. S. M.

Give to the Father praise,  
 Give glory to the Son;  
 And to the Spirit of his grace  
 Be equal honor done.

## INSTITUTIONS.

## 3. BAPTISM.

233

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

1. Come, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Honor the means or-dained by thee;  
Make good our a-pos-tol-ic boast, And own thy glo-ri-ous min-is-try.

- 2 Father, in these reveal thy Son—  
In these, for whom we seek thy face,  
The hidden mystery make known,  
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.
- 3 Jesus, with us thou always art;  
Effectual make the sacred sign,  
The gift unspeakable impart,  
And bless the ordinance divine.
- 4 Eternal Spirit, come from high,  
Baptizer of our spirits thou!  
The sacramental seal apply,  
And witness with the water now.

*Charles Wesley.*

234

L. M.

- 1 God of eternal truth and love,  
Thine own great ordinance approve;  
This child into thy kingdom take,  
And give him all thine image back.
- 2 Father, if such thy sovereign will,  
Annex thy hall'wing Spirit's seal;  
The seed of endless life impart,  
Take for thine own this infant's heart.
- 3 Answer on him thy wisdom's end;  
Whate'er thou didst for man intend,  
Unto this favored child be given  
Pardon and holiness and heaven.

*Charles Wesley. Alt.*

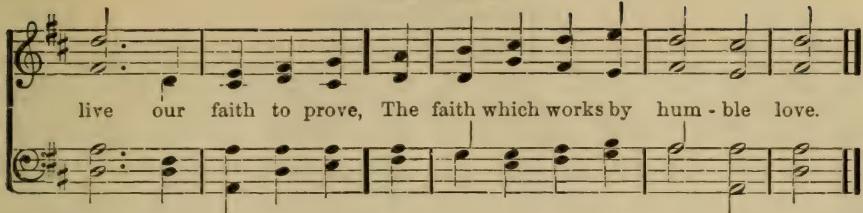
235

DARWALL. H. M.

J. DARWALL.

1. Bap-tized in-to thy name, Mys-te-rious One in Three, Our souls and bod-ies claim A sac-ri-fice to thee: We on-ly

BAPTISM.



live our faith to prove, The faith which works by hum - ble love.

2 O that our light may shine,  
And all our lives express  
The character divine,

The real holiness!  
Then, then receive us up t'adore  
The Triune God for evermore.

*Charles Wesley.*

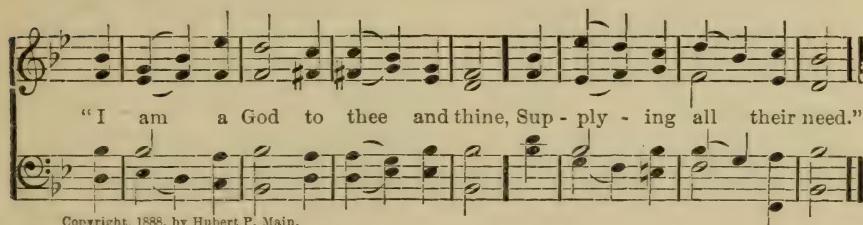
236

LAMBERT STREET. C. M.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. How large the prom-ise, how di-vine, To A - brah'm and his seed!



Copyright, 1888, by Hubert P. Main.

- 2 The words of his extensive love  
From age to age endure ;  
The angel of the cov'nant proves  
And seals the blessing sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,  
To our great father given ;  
He takes our children to his arms,  
And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 O God, how faithful are thy ways !  
Thy love endures the same ;  
Nor from the promise of thy grace  
Blots out our children's name.

*Isaac Watts.*

237

C. M.

- 1 See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,  
With all-engaging charms :  
Hark how he calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in his arms !

- 2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,  
"Nor scorn their humble name :  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,  
And yield them up to thee ;  
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,  
Thine let our offspring be.

*Philip Doddridge.*

238

C. M.

- 1 Thus Lydia sanctified her house,  
When she received the word ;  
Thus the believing jailer gave  
His household to the Lord.
- 2 Thus later saints, eternal King,  
Thine ancient truth embrace :  
To thee their infant offspring bring,  
And humbly claim the grace.

*Isaac Watts.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

## 4. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

239

DUNDEE. C. M.

ANDRO HART'S Praise

1. The King of heav'n his ta - ble spreads, And blessings crown the board;  
Not par - a - dise, with all its joys, Could such de - light af - ford.

- 2 Pardon and peace to dying men,  
And endless life, are given,  
Through the rich blood that Jesus shed  
To raise our souls to heaven.
- 3 Millions of souls, in glory now,  
Were fed and feasted here ;  
And millions more, still on the way,  
Around the board appear.
- 4 All things are ready : come away,  
Nor weak excuses frame ;  
 Crowd to your places at the feast,  
And bless the Founder's name.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

240

C. M.

- 1 If human kindness meets return,  
And owns the grateful tie ;  
If tender thoughts within us burn  
To feel a friend is nigh—
- 2 O shall not warmer accents tell  
The gratitude we owe  
To him who died, our fears to quell,  
Our more than orphan's woe !
- 3 While yet his anguished soul surveyed  
Those pangs he would not flee,  
What love his latest words displayed—  
“Meet and remember me !”
- 4 Remember thee ! thy death, thy shame !  
Our sinful hearts to share !  
O mem'ry, leave no other name  
But his recorded there !

*Gerard Thomas Noel.*

241

C. M.

- 1 THE promise of my Father's love  
Shall stand forever good :  
He said, and gave his soul to death,  
And sealed the grace with blood.
- 2 To this dear cov'nant of thy word  
I set my worthless name ;  
I seal th' engagement to my Lord,  
And make my humble claim.
- 3 Sweet is the mem'ry of his name,  
Who blessed us in his will,  
And to his testament of love  
Made his own blood the seal.

*Isaac Watts.*

242

C. M.

- 1 JESUS, at whose supreme command  
We now approach to God,  
Before us in thy vesture stand,  
Thy vesture dipped in blood.
- 2 The tokens of thy dying love  
O let us all receive,  
And feel the quick'ning Spirit move,  
And sensibly believe !
- 3 The living bread sent down from heaven  
In us vouchsafe to be ;  
Thy flesh for all the world is given,  
And all may live by thee.
- 4 Now, Lord, on us thy flesh bestow,  
And let us drink thy blood,  
Till all our souls are filled below  
With all the life of God.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE LORD'S SUPPER.

243

MANOAH. C. M.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In mee kuh muh - i - ty,  
This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?  
Or there thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,

5 Remember thee and all thy pains,  
And all thy love to me;  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and mem'ry flee,  
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,  
Jesus, remember me.

O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,  
I must remember thee!

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

*James Montgomery.*

244

ZEPHYR. L. M.

1. Au - thor of our sal - va - tion, thee, With low-ly, thank - ful hearts we praise,  
An - thor of this great mys - ter - y, Fig - ure and means of sav - ing grace.

- 2 The sacred, true, effectual sign,  
Thy body and thy blood it shows:  
The glorious instrument divine  
Thy mercy and thy strength bestows.  
3 We see the blood that seals our peace;  
Thy pard'ning mercy we receive;

9 R N H T

The bread doth visibly express  
The strength thro' which our spirits live.  
4 Our spirits drink a fresh supply,  
And eat the bread so freely given,  
Till borne on eagles' wings we fly,  
And banquet with our Lord in heaven.

*Charles Wesley.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

245

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLY

1. That doleful night be - fore his death, The Lamb for sin-ners slain  
 Did, almost with his dy - ing breath, This sol-emn feast or - dain

- 2 To keep the feast, Lord, we have met,  
 And to remember thee :  
 Help each poor trembler to repeat,  
 "For me, he died for me !"  
 3 Thy suff'rings, Lord, each sacred sign  
 To our remembrance brings ;

- We eat the bread, and drink the wine,  
 But think on nobler things.  
 4 O tune our tongues, and set in frame  
 Each heart that pants for thee,  
 To sing, "Hosanna to the Lamb!"  
 The Lamb that died for me !

*Joseph Hart.*

246

PARAH. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Let all who tru - ly bear The bleed-ing Sav - iour's name,  
 Their faithful hearts with us pre - pare, And eat the pas - chal Lamb.

- 2 This eucharistic feast  
 Our every want supplies,  
 And still we by his death are blessed,  
 And share his sacrifice.  
 3 Who thus our faith employ  
 His suff'rings to record,  
 E'en now we mournfully enjoy  
 Communion with our Lord ;

- 4 As though we every one  
 Beneath his cross had stood,  
 And seen him heave and heard him groan,  
 And felt his gushing blood :  
 5 We too with him are dead,  
 And shall with him arise :  
 The cross on which he bows his head  
 Shall lift us to the skies.

*Charles Wesley.*

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

**247**

TUNE—“PARAH.” S. M.

**1** JESUS, we thus obey

Thy last and kindest word :  
Here in thine own appointed way  
We come to meet our Lord.

**2** The way thou hast enjoined,

Thou wilt therein appear ;  
We come with confidence to find  
Thy special presence here.

**3** Our hearts we open wide

To make the Saviour room ;  
And lo ! the Lamb, the Crucified,  
The sinner's Friend, is come.

**4** His presence makes the feast ;

And now our bosoms feel  
The glory not to be expressed,  
The joy unspeakable.

*Charles Wesley.*

**248**

CHURCH HILL. 8s. 7s. D.

WILLIAM MINGLE.

1. Come thou ev - er-last-ing Spir - it, Bring to ev - 'ry thank-ful mind  
All the Sav-iour's dy-ing mer - it, All his suff'ring for man-kind ;  
True re-cord-er of his pas-sion, Now the liv-ing faith im-part,  
Now re - veal his great sal - va - tion, Preach his gos - pel to our heart.

*Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of Copyright.*

**2** Come, thou witness of his dying ;

Come, remembrancer divine.—

**Let us** feel thy power applying

Christ to every soul and mine :

Let us groan thine inward groaning,

Look on him we pierced, and grieve,

All receive the grace atoning,

All the sprinkled blood receive.

*Charles Wesley.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

249

NUREMBURG. 7s.

J. R. AHLE.

1. Je - sus, all - re - deem - ing Lord, Mag - ni - fy thy dy - ing word,  
In thine or - di - nance ap - pear, Come and meet thy foll - 'wers here.

2 In the rite thou hast enjoined  
Let us now our Saviour find,  
Drink thy blood for sinners shed,  
Taste thee in the broken bread.

3 Thou our faithful hearts prepare ;  
Thou thy pard'ning grace declare ;

Thou that hast for sinners died,  
Show thyself the Crucified !

4 All the power of sin remove ;  
Fill us with thy perfect love ;  
Stamp us with the stamp divine ;  
Seal our souls forever thine.

*Charles Wesley.*

250

ROCKPORT. 7s, 6s, 7, 8.

I. B. WOODBURY.

FINE.

1. { Lamb of God, whose dy - ing love We now re - call to mind, {  
Send the an - swer from a - bove, And let us mer - cy find ; }  
D.C.—O re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry, And bid us go in peace!

Think on us, who think on thee, And ev - 'ry struggling soul re - lease!

2 By thine agonizing pain,  
And bloody sweat, we pray ;  
By thy dying love to man,  
Take all our sins away :

By thy passion on the tree,  
Let all our griefs and troubles cease :  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace !

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE LORD'S SUPPER.

251

STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN.

1. O what a taste is this Which now in Christ we know, An  
earn - est of our glo - rious bliss, Our heaven be - gun be - low!

- 2 When he the table spreads,  
How royal is the cheer!  
With rapture we lift up our heads,  
And own that God is here.  
3 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Who died to die no more,

- Let all the ransomed sons of men,  
With all his hosts adore.  
4 Let earth and heaven be joined,  
His glories to display,  
And hymn the Saviour of mankind  
In one eternal day.

*Charles Wesley.*

252

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

IGNACE PLEYEL.

1. Glo - rv be to God on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky:  
Peace on earth to man for - given, Man, the well - be - loved of Heaven.

- 2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,  
Thee we now presume to sing ;  
Glad thine attributes confess,  
Glorious all, and numberless.  
3 Hail, by all thy works adored !  
Hail, the everlasting Lord !

- Thee with thankful hearts we prove,  
Lord of power, and God of love.  
4 Hear, for thou, O Christ, alone,  
Art with thy great Father one :  
One the Holy Ghost with thee ;  
One supreme, eternal THREE.

*Charles Wesley.*

INSTITUTIONS.

6. THE SABBATH.

253

LISBON. S. M.

DANIEL READ.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise: Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

- 2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts his saints to-day :  
Here we may sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.  
3 One day within the place  
Which thou dost, Lord, frequent,

Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
In sinful pleasures spent.

- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

*Isaac Watts.*

254

CHIMES. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day, Which God has called his own;  
With joy the summons we o - bey To wor - ship at his throne.

2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair!  
As here thy servants throng  
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer,  
And pour the grateful song.  
3 Spirit of grace ! O deign to dwell  
Within thy Church below ;  
Make her in holiness excel,  
With pure devotion glow.

4 Let peace within her walls be found;  
Let all her sons unite,  
To spread with holy zeal around  
Her clear and shining light.  
5 Great God, we hail the sacred day  
Which thou hast called thine own ,  
With joy the summons we obey  
To worship at thy throne.

## THE SABBATH.

**255**

TUNE—"CHIMES." C. M.

- 1 THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,  
In concert with the blest,  
Who, joyful, in harmonious lays  
Employ an endless rest.
- 2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,  
We bless'd and pious grow;  
By hymns of praise we learn to be  
Triumphant here below.
- 3 On this glad day a brighter scene  
Of glory was display'd  
By God, th' Eternal Word, than when  
This universe was made.
- 4 He rises, who mankind has bought  
With grief and pain extreme:  
"Twas great to speak the world from naught;  
"Twas greater to redeem.

*Samuel Wesley, Jr.*

**257**

**EL PARAN.** L. M.

J. A. B. SCHULZ.  
Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. An - oth-er six days' work is done; A - noth-er Sab - bath is be-gun:  
Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the day thy God hath blest.

- 2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,  
As grateful incense, to the skies;  
And draw from Christ that sweet repose  
Which none but he that feels it knows!
- 3 This heavenly calm within the breast  
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,  
Which for the Church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties let the day,  
In holy comforts, pass away;  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

*Joseph Stennett.*

**258**

L. M.

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;

**256**

TUNE—"CHIMES." C. M.

- 1 COME, let us join with one accord  
In hymns around the throne!  
This is the day our rising Lord  
Hath made and called his own.
- 2 This is the day which God hath blest,  
The brightest of the seven,  
Type of that everlasting rest  
The saints enjoy in heaven.
- 3 Then let us in his name sing on,  
And hasten to that day  
When our Redeemer shall come down,  
And shadows pass away.
- 4 Not one, but all our days below,  
Let us in hymns employ;  
And in our Lord rejoicing, go  
To his eternal joy.

*Charles Wesley.*

To show thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all thy truth by night.

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast:  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 Then I shall share a glorious part  
When grace hath well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
All I desired or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

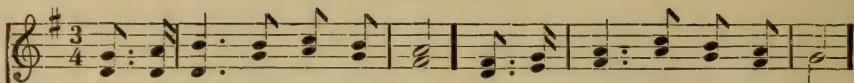
*Isaac Watts.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

259

SABBATH. 7s. 61.

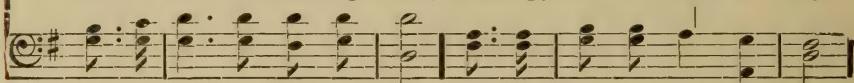
LOWELL MASON



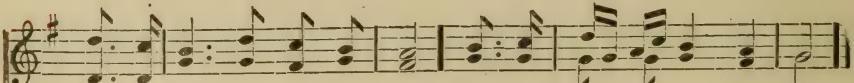
1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way;



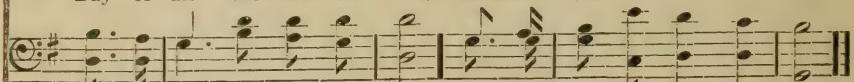
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in his courts to - day:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.



- 2 While we seek supplies of grace,  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show thy reconciling face—  
Take away our sin and shame:  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in thee.

- 3 Here we come thy name to praise ;  
Let us feel thy presence near ;  
May thy glory meet our eyes,

While we in thy house appear :  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

- 4 May the gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints,  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief from all complaints :  
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton.

## THE SABBATH.

260

LISCHER. H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER.

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - ered rest!

I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest:

From the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor-tal joys;

1 soar to reach, I soar to reach, I soar to reach,

2 Now may the King descend,  
And fill his throne of grace;  
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,  
While saints address thy face;  
Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word,  
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Disclose a Saviour's love,

And bless these sacred hours:  
Then shall my soul new life obtain,  
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

*J. Hayward.*

## DOXOLOGY.

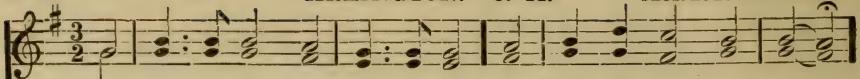
To God the Father's throne  
Your highest honors raise;  
Glory to God the Son;  
To God, the Spirit, praise;  
With all our powers, Eternal King,  
While faith adores, thy name we sing.

## INSTITUTIONS.

261

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOS. AUGUSTINE ARNE.



1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own;



Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.



2 To-day he rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell;  
To-day the saints his triumph spread,  
And all his wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,  
To David's holy Son :  
Help us, O Lord, descend, and bring  
Salvation from thy throne!

Isaac Watts.

262

C. M.

1 MAY I throughout this day of thine  
Be in thy Spirit, Lord :  
Spirit of humble fear divine,  
That trembles at thy word ;

2 Spirit of faith, my heart to raise,  
And fix on things above ;  
Spirit of sacrifice and praise,  
Of holiness and love.

Charles Wesley.

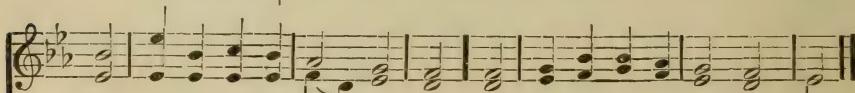
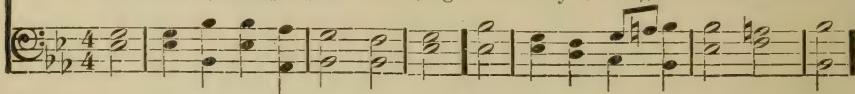
263

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

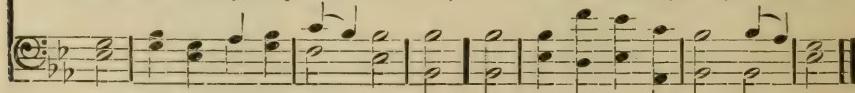
LOWELL MASON.



1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone ! Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone :



Fain would my eyes my Sav - iour see; I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.



2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,  
And kindles with a pure desire :  
Come, Jesus Saviour, from above,  
And feed my soul with heavenly love.

3 Bless'd Jesus, what delicious fare !  
How sweet thine entertainments are !  
Never did angels taste above  
Redeeming grace and dying love.

Isaac Watts.

## THE SABBATH.

264

WARE. L. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove:

To that our lab'ring souls as - pire, With ardent pangs of strong de - sire.

2 No more fatigue, no more distress;  
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;  
No sighs shall mingle with the songs  
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes;  
No cares to break the long repose;

No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4 O long-expected day, begin;  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

*Philip Doddridge*

265

HOLLEY. 7s.

GEORGE HEWS.

1. Soft-ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho-ly Sab - bath - day;

Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris-tian's course is run.

2 Peace is on the world abroad;  
'Tis the holy peace of God,  
Symbol of the peace within  
When the spirit rests from sin.

3 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be  
Days of joy and peace in thee,  
Till in heaven our souls repose,  
here the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

*Samuel Francis Smith.*

## INSTITUTIONS.

266

PARTING HYMN. 10s.

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour! a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac-

cord our part - ing hymn of praise: We stand to bless thee

ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low-ly kneel-ing, wait thy word of peace.

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With thee began, with thee shall end, the day;  
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord ! through the coming night,  
Turn thou for us its darkness into light ;  
From harm and danger keep thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife ;  
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

*John Ellerton.*

## DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest,  
Eternal praise and worship be addressed ;  
From age to age, ye saints, his name adore,  
And spread his fame, till time shall be no more,

## SECTION V.

### THE GOSPEL CALL.

267

**LENOX. H. M.**

LEWIS EDSON.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly solemn sound ; Let all the nations know,  
 To earth's re - mot - est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come ;  
 The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Re - turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
 Hath full atonement made ;  
 Ye weary spirits, rest ;  
 Ye mournful souls, be glad :  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
 The all-atoning Lamb ;  
 Redemption through his blood  
 Throughout the world proclaim :  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
 Your liberty receive,  
 And safe in Jesus dwell,

And blest in Jesus live :  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for naught  
 Your heritage above,  
 Receive it back unbought,  
 The gift of Jesus' love :  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,  
 The news of heavenly grace ;  
 And, saved from earth, appear  
 Before your Saviour's face :  
 The year of jubilee is come ;  
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

268

WELTON. L. M.

CÆSAR H. A. MALAN.

1. Sin-ners, o - bey the gospel word! Haste to the sup - per of my Lord:  
Be wise to know your gra-cious day; All things are read - y, come a - way.

2 Ready the Father is to own  
And kiss his late-returning son ;  
Ready your loving Saviour stands,  
And spreads for you his bleeding hands.

3 Ready the Spirit of his love  
Just now your hardness to remove ;  
T' apply and witness with the blood,  
And wash and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,  
To triumph in your blest estate :  
Tuning their harps, they long to praise  
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Are ready with their shining host :  
All heaven is ready to resound,  
“The dead's alive ! the lost is found !”

*Charles Wesley.*

269

L. M.

COME, O ye sinners, to your Lord,  
In Christ to paradise restored ;  
His proffered benefits embrace,  
The plenitude of gospel grace :

2 A pardon written with his blood,  
The favor and the peace of God ;  
The seeing eye, the feeling sense,  
The mystic joys of penitence ;

3 The godly fear, the pleasing smart,  
The meltings of a broken heart ;  
The tears that tell your sins forgiven ;  
The sighs that waft your souls to heaven ;

4 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress ;  
Th' unutterable tenderness ;  
The genuine meek humility ;  
The wonder, “Why such love to me ?”

5 Th' o'erwhelming power of saving grace,  
The sight that veils the seraph's face ;  
The speechless awe that dares not move,  
And all the silent heaven of love.

*Charles Wesley.*

270

L. M.

1 COME, sinners, to the gospel feast ,  
Let every soul be Jesus' guest :  
Ye need not one be left behind,  
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call ;  
The invitation is to all :  
Come, all the world ! come, sinner, thou ;  
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,  
Ye restless wand'lers after rest,  
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,  
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 My message as from God receive :  
Ye all may come to Christ and live ;  
O let his love your hearts constrain,  
Nor suffer him to die in vain !

5 See him set forth before your eyes,  
That precious, bleeding sacrifice !  
His offered benefits embrace,  
And freely now be saved by grace !

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

271

SESSIONS. L. M.

LUTHER O. EMERSON.

1. Ho! ev'-ry one that thirsts, draw nigh; 'Tis God in-vites the fal-len race:  
Mer - cy and free sal - va-tion buy; Buy wine, and milk,..... and gos-pel grace.

- 2 Come to the living waters, come!  
Sinners, obey your Maker's call:  
Return, ye weary wand'lers, home,  
And find my grace is free for all.  
3 See from the rock a fountain rise;  
For you in healing streams it rolls;

Money ye need not bring, nor price,  
Ye lab'ring, burdened, sin-sick souls.  
4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give;  
Leave all you have, and are, behind;  
Frankly the gift of God receive,  
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

*Charles Wesley.*

272

INGHAM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;  
Poor sin-ner, har-den not thy heart: Thou wouldst be saved; why not to-night?

- 2 To-morrow's sun may never rise  
To bless thy long-deluded sight;  
This is the time; O then be wise!  
Thou wouldst be saved; why not to-night?  
3 Our God in pity lingers still;  
And wilt thou thus his love requite?

Renounce at length thy stubborn will:  
Thou wouldst be saved; why not to-night?  
4 Our blessed Lord refuses none  
Who would to him their souls unite;  
Then be the work of grace begun:  
Thou wouldst be saved; why not to-night?

*Elizabeth Reed.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

273

INVITATION. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.

1. { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and power. }

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is wu-ling, doubt no more;

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is willing,doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify :  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;  
All the fitness he requireth  
Is to feel your need of him :  
This he gives you ;  
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'rинг beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and mangled by the fall ;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all :  
Not the righteous,  
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,  
Lo ! your Maker prostrate lies !  
On the bloody tree behold him !  
Hear him cry before he dies,  
"It is finished !" Sinners, will not this suffice ?

6 Lo ! th' incarnate God ascending,  
Pleads the merit of his blood ;  
Venture on him, venture freely,  
Let no other trust intrude :  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints and angels, joined in concert,  
Sing the praises of the Lamb,  
While the blissful seats of heaven  
Sweetly echo with his name :  
Hallelujah !  
Sinners here may do the same.

Joseph Hart

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

274

GOSHEN. 11s.

German.

1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When God in great  
mer - cy is com - ing so nigh? Now Je - sus in - vites you, the  
Spir-it says, "Come," And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.

And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,  
O how can you question, if you will believe?  
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?  
'Tis you he bids welcome; he bids you come home.

- 3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,  
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?  
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,  
Or waft you to mansions of glory on nigh?
- 4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?  
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;  
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,  
And prove that his mercy is boundless and free.

10 R N H T

Josiah Hopkins.

275

11s.

- 1 DELAY not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,  
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;  
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,  
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.
- 2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse  
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?  
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse  
To wash and be cleansed in his pardoning blood?
- 3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,  
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee to-day:  
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;  
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.
- 4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace,  
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,  
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,  
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

Thomas Hastings

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

276

SCOTLAND. 12s.

JOHN CLARKE

1. The voice of free grace cries, "Es - cape to the mountain; For Adam's lost  
race Christ hath opened a fountain: For sin and un - cleanness and  
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has  
ev - ry trans-gres-sion, His blood flows most free-ly, in streams of sal-  
purchased our pardon! We will praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver  
va - tion, His blood flows most free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion."  
Jor - dan, We will praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

- 2 Now glory to God in the highest is given;  
Now glory to God is re-echoed in heaven;  
Around the whole earth let us tell the glad  
story,  
And sing of his love, his salvation and glory.  
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.
- 3 O Jesus, ride on,—thy kingdom is glorious;  
O'er sin, death, and hell thou wilt make  
us victorious;  
Thy name shall be praised in the great  
congregation,

And saints shall ascribe unto thee their  
salvation.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

- 4 When on Zion we stand, having gained  
the blest shore,  
With our harps in our hands, we will  
praise evermore:  
We'll range the blest fields on the banks  
of the river,  
And sing of redemption forever and ever.  
Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

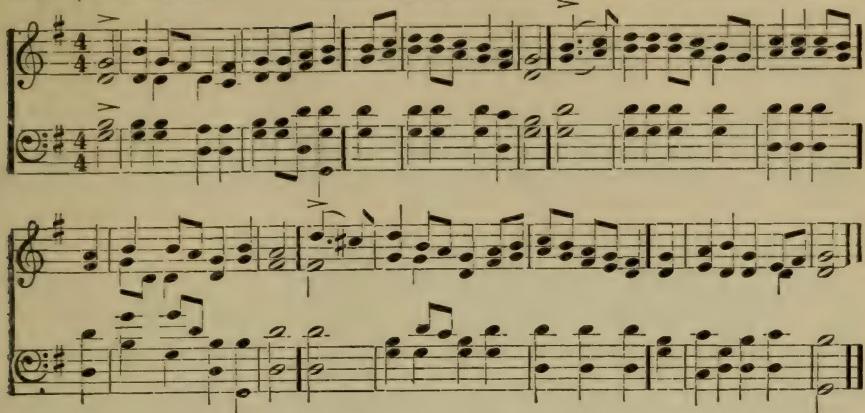
Richard Burdall.

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

277 (First Tune.)

FAIRFIELD. C. M.

Arr. by Dr. J. M. BONNELL.



- 1 COME, humble sinner, in whose breast  
A thousand thoughts revolve,—  
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,  
And make this last resolve :  
  
2 I'll go to Jesus, though my sin  
Hath like a mountain rose ;  
I know his courts, I'll enter in,  
Whatever may oppose.  
  
3 Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,  
And there my guilt confess ;  
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,  
Without his sovereign grace.  
  
4 I'll to the gracious King approach,  
Whose sceptre pardon gives ;

Perhaps he may command my touch,  
And then the suppliant lives.

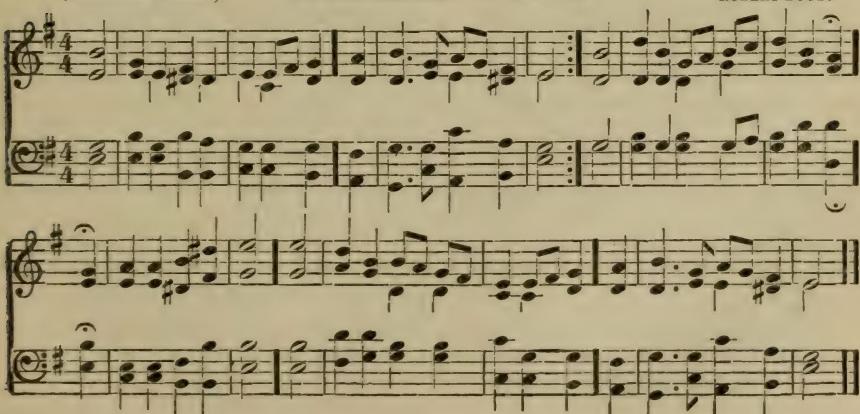
- 5 Perhaps he may admit my plea,  
Perhaps will hear my prayer ;  
But, if I perish, I will pray,  
And perish only there.  
  
6 I can but perish if I go,  
I am resolved to try ;  
For, if I stay away, I know  
I must forever die.  
  
7 But, if I die with mercy sought,  
When I the King have tried,  
This were to die (delightful thought !)  
As sinner never died.

*Edmund Jones.*

(Second Tune.)

TENNESSEE. C. M. D.

ROBERT BOYD.



## THE GOSPEL CALL.

278

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

JOHN RANDALL.

1. Ye wretched, hun - gry, starv - ing poor, Be - hold a roy - al feast!  
Where mer - cy spreads her boun - teous store For ev - 'ry hum - ble guest,  
For ev - ry hum - ble guest, For ev - ry hum - ble guest.

- 2 See, Jesus stands with open arms;  
He calls, he bids you come:  
O stay not back, though fear alarms,  
For yet there still is room.
- 3 O come, and with his children taste  
The blessings of his love;  
While hope attends the sweet repast  
Of nobler joys above.
- 4 There, with united heart and voice,  
Before th' eternal throne,  
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,  
In ecstasies unknown.
- 5 And yet ten thousand thousand more  
Are welcome still to come:  
Ye happy souls, the grace adore;  
Approach, there yet is room.

*Anne Steele.*

279

C. M.

- 1 LET every mortal ear attend,  
And every heart rejoice;  
The trumpet of the gospel sounds  
With an inviting voice.

- 2 Ho ! all ye hungry, starving souls,  
That feed upon the wind,  
And vainly strive with earthly toys  
To fill an empty mind,—
- 3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepared  
A soul-reviving feast,  
And bids your longing appetites  
The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho ! ye that pant for living streams,  
And pine away and die,  
Here you may quench your raging thirst  
With springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of love and mercy here,  
In a rich ocean, join ;  
Salvation, in abundance, flows  
Like floods of milk and wine.
- 6 The happy gates of gospel grace  
Stand open night and day :  
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,  
And drive our wants away.

*Isaac Watts.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

**280** TUNE—"CAMBRIDGE." C. M.

- 1 In the soft season of thy youth,  
In nature's smiling bloom,  
Ere age arrives, and trembling waits  
Its summons to the tomb,—
- 2 Remember thy Creator now;  
For him thy powers employ;  
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,  
Thy confidence and joy.

- 3 He shall defend and guide thy youth  
Through life's uncertain sea,  
Till thou art landed on the coast  
Of blest eternity.
- 4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose  
The path of heavenly truth;  
This earth affords no lovelier sight  
Than a religious youth.

*Thomas Gibbons.*

**281**

**UTICA.** 7s, 6. D.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Droop-ing souls, no long - er mourn, Je-sus still is pre-cious;  
*D.C.*—Droop-ing souls, you need not die; Go to him and hear him.

If to him you now re - turn, Heav'n will be pro - pi - tious.

- 2 He has pardons, full and free,  
Drooping souls to gladden;  
Still he cries—"Come unto me,  
Weary, heavy-laden!"  
Though your sins, like mountains high,  
Rise, and reach to heaven,  
Soon as you on him rely,  
All shall be forgiven.

- 3 Precious is the Saviour's name,  
Dear to all that love him;  
He to save the dying came;—  
Go to him and prove him!  
Wandering sinners, now return;  
Contrite souls, believe him!  
Jesus calls you, cease to mourn:  
Worship him: receive him.

*Thomas Hastings.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

282

AHIRA. S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

1. The Lord de - clares his will, And keeps the world in awe;  
Amidst the smoke on Sin - ai's hill Breaks out his fie - ry law.  
2 The Lord reveals his face,  
And, smiling from above,  
Sends down the gospel of his grace,  
Th' epistles of his love.  
3 These sacred words impart  
Our Maker's just commands,

The pity of his melting heart,  
And vengeance of his hands.  
4 We read the heavenly word,  
We take the offered grace,  
Obey the statutes of the Lord,  
And trust his promises.

*Isaac Watts.*

283

HEBER. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. The Saviour calls--let ev - ery ear At - tend the heav'n - ly sound;  
Ye doubt ing souls, dis-miss your fear, Hope smiles re - viv - ing round.  
2 For every thirsty, longing heart  
Here streams of boun ty flow;  
And life and health and bliss impart,  
To banish mortal woe.  
3 Ye sinners, come ; 'tis mercy's voice;  
The gracious call obey ;

Mercy invites to heavenly joys,  
And can you yet delay?  
4 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts ;  
To thee let sinners fly,  
And take the bliss thy love imparts,  
And drink, and never die.

*Anne Steele.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

284

FAITHFUL. C. M.

SAMUEL PARKMAN TUCKERMAN.

1. Vain man, thy fond pur-suits for - bear; Re - pent, thine end is nigh;  
Death, at the far-thest, can't be far: O think be - fore thou die.

- 2 Reflect, thou hast a soul to save ;  
Thy sins, how high they mount !  
What are thy hopes beyond the grave ?  
How stands that dark account ?
- 3 Death enters, and there's no defence ;  
His time there's none can tell ;

He'll in a moment call thee hence,  
To heaven, or down to hell.

- 4 Thy flesh, perhaps thy greatest care,  
Shall into dust consume ;  
But ah ! destruction stops not there :  
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

*Joseph Hart.*

285

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 61.

CAESAR H. A. MALAN.

1. Weary souls that wander wide From the cen - tral point of bliss, Turn to Je-sus cru - ci - fied,  
Fly to those dear wounds of his; Sink in - to the pur - ple flood; Rise in - to the life of God.

- 2 Find in Christ the way of peace,  
Peace unspeakable, unknown ;  
By his pain he gives you ease,  
Life by his expiring groan :  
Rise exalted by his fall,  
Find in Christ your all in all.

- 3 O believe the record true :  
God to you his Son hath given ;  
Ye may now be happy too ;  
Find on earth the life of heaven :  
Live the life of heaven above,  
All the life of glorious love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

286

GUIDE. 7s. D.

MARCUS M. WELLS.

1. { What could your Re-deem-er do, More than he has done for you?  
To pro-cure your peace with God, Could he more than shed his blood?

If your death were his de-light, Would he you to life in-vite?

Would he ask, be-seech, and cry, "Why will ye re-solve to die?"

287

7s. D.

2 Sinners, turn, while God is near :  
Dare not think him insincere :  
Now, e'en now, your Saviour stands,  
All day long he spreads his hands ;  
Cries, "Ye will not happy be ;  
No, ye will not come to me—  
Me, who life to none deny :  
Why will ye resolve to die?"

3 Can ye doubt if God is love,  
If to all his bowels move ?  
Will ye not his word receive ?  
Will ye not his oath believe ?  
See, the suff'ring God appears ;  
Jesus weeps ; believe his tears !  
Mingled with his blood, they cry,  
"Why will ye resolve to die?"

Charles Wesley.

1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,  
All who groan beneath your load ;  
Jesus calls his wand'lers home ;  
Hasten to your pard'ning God.  
Come, ye guilty souls, oppressed,  
Answer to the Saviour's call :  
"Come, and I will give you rest ;  
Come, and I will save you all."

2 Burdened with a world of grief,  
Burdened with our sinful load,  
Burdened with this unbelief,  
Burdened with the wrath of God ;  
Lo ! we come to thee for ease,  
True and gracious as thou art ;  
Now our groaning souls release,  
Write forgiveness on our heart.

Charles Wesley.

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

**288**

TUNE—"GUIDE." 7s. D.

- 1 SINNEES, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Maker, asks you why!  
God, who did your being give,  
Made you with himself to live;  
He the fatal cause demands,  
Asks the work of his own hands,  
Why, ye thankless creatures, why?  
Will ye cross his love, and die?
- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why!  
God, who did your souls retrieve,  
Died himself that ye might live.

Will ye let him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?  
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why?  
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why!  
He, who all your lives hath strove  
Wooed you to embrace his love;  
Will ye not his grace receive?  
Will ye still refuse to live?  
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why?  
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

*Charles Wesley*

**289**

HORTON. 7s.

XAVIER SCHNEIDER.

1. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be wise; Stay not for the mor - row's sun;  
Wis - dom, if thou still de-spise, Hard - er is she to be won.

- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Lest thy season should be o'er  
Ere this evening's stage be run.

When is finished thy career,  
Sinner, where wilt thou appear ?

- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn  
Ere salvation's work is done.

2 When the world has passed away,  
When draws near the judgment-day,  
When the awful trump shall sound,  
Say, O, where wilt thou be found ?

- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest ;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
Lest the curse should thee arrest  
Ere the morrow is begun.

3 When the Judge descends in light,  
Clothed in majesty and might,  
When the wicked quail with fear,  
Where, O, where wilt thou appear ?

4 What shall soothe thy bursting heart,  
When the saints and thou must part?  
When the good with joy are crowned,  
Sinner, where wilt thou be found ?

5 While the Holy Ghost is nigh,  
Quickly to the Saviour fly ;  
Then shall peace thy spirit cheer,  
Then in heav'n shalt thou appear.

*Samuel Francis Smith.*

**290**

7s.

- 1 WHEN thy mortal life is fled,  
When the death-shades o'er thee spread,

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

291

HAYES. L. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Behold a Stranger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before;  
Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.

- 2 O lovely attitude! he stands  
With melting heart and bleeding hands;  
O matchless kindness! and he shows  
This matchless kindness to his foes!
- 3 But will he prove a Friend indeed?  
He will; the very Friend you need—  
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis he,  
With garments dyed on Calvary.
- 4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;  
Turn out his enemy and thine,  
That soul-destroying monster, sin,  
And let the heavenly Stranger in.
- 5 Admit him, ere his anger burn;  
His feet, departed, ne'er return;  
Admit him, or the hour's at hand,  
You'll at his door rejected stand.

*Joseph Grigg.*

292

L. M.

- 1 GOD calling yet! shall I not hear?  
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?

Shall life's swift passing years all fly,  
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?  
Can I his loving voice despise,  
And basely his kind care repay?  
He calls me still can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall he knock,  
And I my heart the closer lock?  
He still is waiting to receive,  
And shall I dare his Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give  
No heed, but still in bondage live?  
I wait, but he does not forsake;  
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;  
My heart I yield without delay:  
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;  
The voice of God hath reached my heart.  
*Gerhard Tersteegen. Tr. by Jane Borthwick.*

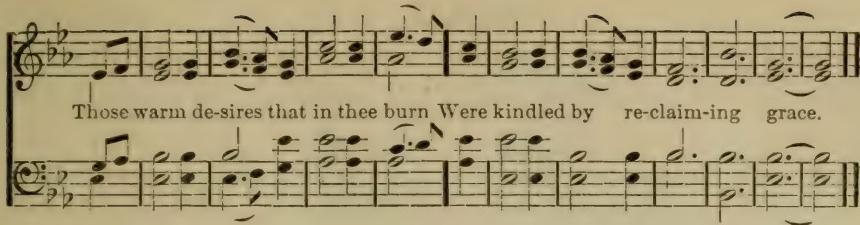
293

WOODWORTH. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re-turn, And seek an in-jured Father's face;

THE GOSPEL CALL.



Those warm de-sires that in thee burn Were kindled by re-claim-ing grace.

- 2 Return, O wanderer, return,  
And seek a Father's melting heart;  
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,  
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.  
3 Return, O wanderer, return;  
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;

Go to his bleeding feet, and learn  
How freely Jesus can forgive.

- 4 Return, O wanderer, return,  
And wipe away the falling tear;  
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn;"  
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

*William Bengo Collyer.*

294

CONSOLATION. 11s, 10s.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

SOLO, DUET OR TRIO.

1. Come, ye dis-con - so-late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come, and at

1st time SOP. & ALTO DUET, 2d time CHO.

God's al - tar fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts,

here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.

- 2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,  
Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name  
saying,  
"Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot  
cure."

- 3 Go ask the infidel what boon he brings  
us.  
What charm for aching hearts he can  
reveal,  
Sweet as the heavenly promise hopes sing us.  
"Earth has no sorrow that God cannot heal."

*Thomas Moore.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

295

OAKSVILLE. C. M.

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. Come, let us who in Christ be-lieve, Our com-mon Sav-iour praise;  
To him, with joy - ful voic - es, give The glo - ry of his grace.

- 2 He now stands knocking at the door  
Of every sinner's heart :  
The worst need keep him out no more,  
Or force him to depart.
- 3 Through grace we hearken to thy voice,  
Yield to be saved from sin ;

In sure and certain hope rejoice  
That thou wilt enter in.

- 4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly Guest,  
Nor ever hence remove ;  
But sup with us, and let the feast  
Be everlasting love.

Charles Wesley.

296

AZMON. C. M.

CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.

1. Re-pent, the voice ce - les - tial cries, No lon - ger dare de - lay;  
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies, And meets a fier - y day.

- 2 The summons goes through all the earth ;  
Let earth attend and fear ;  
Listen, ye men of royal birth,  
And let your vassals hear.
- 3 Together in his presence bow,  
And all your guilt confess ;

Accept the offered Saviour now,  
Nor trifle with his grace.

- 4 Bow, ere the awful trumpet sound,  
And call you to his bar ;  
For mercy knows th'appointed bound,  
And turns to vengeance there.

Philip Doddridge.

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

**297**

TUNE—"AZMON." C. M.

- 1 SINNERS, the voice of God regard ;  
"Tis mercy speaks to-day ;  
He calls you by his sacred word  
From sin's destructive way.
- 2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest,  
You live devoid of peace ;  
A thousand stings within your breast  
Deprive your souls of ease.
- 3 Your way is dark, and leads to hell :  
Why will you persevere?  
Can you in endless torments dwell,  
Shut up in black despair?

4 Why will you in the crooked ways  
Of sin and folly go ?  
In pain you travel all your days,  
To reap eternal woe.

5 But he that turns to God shall live  
Through his abounding grace :  
His mercy will the guilt forgive  
Of those that seek his face.

6 Bow to the scepter of his word,  
Renouncing every sin ;  
Submit to him, your sovereign Lord,  
And learn his will divine.

*John Fawcett.*

**298**

MORNINGTON. S. M.

LORD MORNINGTON.

1. And will the Judge de - scend? And must the dead a - rise?  
And not a sin - gle soul es - cape His all dis - cern-ing eyes?

- 2 How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that day,  
When earth and heaven before his face,  
Astonished, shrink away?
- 3 But ere that trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead,  
Hark, from the gospel's gentle voice,  
What joyful tidings spread !
- 4 Ye sinners, seek his grace  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;  
Fly to the shelter of his cross,  
And find salvation there.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

2 The present moment flies,  
And bears our life away ;  
O make thy servants truly wise,  
That they may live to-day !

3 Since on this wingèd hour  
Eternity is hung,  
Waken, by thine almighty power,  
The aged and the young.

4 One thing demands our care ;  
O be it still pursued,  
Lest, slighted once, the season fair  
Should never be renewed.

5 To Jesus may we fly,  
Swift as the morning light,  
Lest life's young golden beam should die  
In sudden, endless night.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

**299**

S. M.

- 1 TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,  
Lodged in thy sovereign hand,  
And if its sun arise and shine,  
It shines by thy command.

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

300

WELLS. L. M.

ISRAEL HOLDROYD.

1. While life prolongs its precious light, Mer-cy is found, and peace is giv'n ;  
But soon, ah soon, approaching night Shall blot out ev - 'ry hope of heaven.

- 2 While God invites, how blest the day !  
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!  
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,  
While yet a pard'ning God is found.
- 3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,  
Shall death command you to the grave,

Before his bar your spirits bring,  
And none be found to hear or save.

- 4 In that lone land of deep despair  
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise.  
No God regard your bitter prayer,  
No Saviour call you to the skies.

*Timothy Dwight.*

301

WELTON. L. M.

CAESAR H. A. MALAN.

1. Arise, my tend'rest thoughts, a-rise ; To torrents melt, my stream-ing eyes ;  
And thou, my heart, with an-guish feel Those e - vils which thou canst not heal.

- 2 See human nature sunk in shame ;  
See scandals poured on Jesus' name ;  
The Father wounded through the Son,  
The world abused, the soul undone.
- 3 See the short course of vain delight  
Closing in everlasting night,  
In flames that no abatement know,  
Though briny tears forever flow.

- 4 My God, I feel the mournful scene ;  
My spirit yearns o'er dying men ;  
And faint my pity would reclaim,  
And snatch the fire-brands from the flame.
- 5 But feeble my compassion proves,  
And can but weep where most it loves ;  
Thy own all-saving arm employ,  
And turn these drops of grief to joy.

*Philip Doddridge.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

302

MEAR. C. M.

Old American Tune.

1. Thou Son of God, whose flaming eyes Our inmost thoughts perceive, Ac-  
cept the grate-ful sac - ri - fice Which now to thee we give.

- 2 We bow before thy gracious throne,  
And think ourselves sincere;  
But show us, Lord, is every one  
Thy real worshiper?
- 3 Is here a soul that knows thee not,  
Nor feels his want of thee;  
A stranger to the blood which bought  
His pardon on the tree?
- 4 Convince him now of unbelief,  
His desp'rate state explain,  
And fill his heart with sacred grief,  
And penitential pain.
- 5 Speak with that voice that wakes the dead,  
And bid the sleeper rise;  
And bid his guilty conscience dread  
The death that never dies.  
*Charles Wesley.*

**303**

C. M.

- 1 What is the thing of greatest price,  
The whole creation round?  
That which was lost in Paradise,  
That which in Christ is found:
- 2 The soul of man—Jehovah's breath—  
That keeps two worlds at strife:  
Hell moves beneath to work its death,  
Heaven stoops to give it life.
- 3 God, to reclaim it, did not spare  
His well-beloved Son;  
Jesus, to save it, deigned to bear  
The sins of all in one.
- 4 The Holy Spirit sealed the plan,  
And pledged the blood divine

- To ransom every soul of man—  
That price was paid for mine.
- 5 And is this treasure borne below,  
In earthen vessels frail?  
Can none its utmost value know,  
Till flesh and spirit fail?
- 6 Then let us gather round the cross,  
That knowledge to obtain;  
Not by the soul's eternal loss,  
But everlasting gain.
- James Montgomery.*

**304**

C. M.

- 1 COME, O thou all-victorious Lord,  
Thy power to us make known;  
Strike with the hammer of thy word,  
And break these hearts of stone.
- 2 Convince us first of unbelief,  
And freely then release;  
Fill every soul with sacred grief,  
And then with sacred peace.
- 3 Impov'rish, Lord, and then relieve,  
And then enrich the poor;  
The knowledge of our sickness give,  
The knowledge of our cure.
- 4 That blessed sense of guilt impart,  
And then remove the load;  
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart  
In thine atoning blood.
- 5 Our desp'rate state through sin declare,  
And speak our sins forgiven:  
By perfect holiness prepare,  
And take us up to heaven.
- Charles Wesley.*

## THE GOSPEL CALL.

305

SAWLEY. C. M.

J. WALCH

1. Je - sus, Re- deem- er of mankind, Dis - play thy sav - ing power;

Thy mer - cy let these out - casts find, And know their gra - cious hour.

2 Ah! give them, Lord, a longer space,  
Nor suddenly consume ;  
But let them take the proffered grace,  
And flee the wrath to come.

3 O wouldest thou cast a pitying look,  
All goodness as thou art,  
Like that which faithless Peter's broke,  
On every stony heart !

4 Who thee beneath their feet have trod,  
And crucified afresh,  
Touch with thine all-victorious blood,  
And turn the stone to flesh.

5 Open their eyes thy cross to see,  
Their ears to hear thy cries :  
Sinner, thy Saviour weeps for thee,  
For thee he weeps and dies.

6 All the day long he meekly stands,  
His rebels to receive ;  
And shows his wounds, and spreads his  
And bids you turn and live. [hands,  
*Charles Wesley.*

306

C. M.

1 JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,  
Thy blessing we implore ;  
Open the door to preach thy word,  
The great effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save  
From sin and Satan's power ;  
And let them now acceptance have,  
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls ! thou know'st to prize  
What thou hast bought so dear :  
Come, then, and in thy people's eyes,  
With all thy wounds appear !

4 The hardness from their hearts remove.  
Thou who for all hast died ;  
Show them the tokens of thy love,  
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.

5 Ready thou art the blood t' apply,  
And prove the record true ;  
And all thy wounds to sinners cry ;  
"I suffered this for you."

*Charles Wesley*

307

C. M.

1 JESUS, thy blessings are not few,  
Nor is thy gospel weak :  
Thy grace can melt the stubborn Jew,  
And bow th' aspiring Greek.

2 Wide as the reach of Satan's rage  
Doth thy salvation flow ;  
'Tis not confined to sex or age,  
The lofty or the low.

3 While grace is offered to the prince,  
The poor may take their share ;  
No mortal has a just pretense  
To perish in despair.

4 Come, all ye vilest sinners, come ,  
He'll form your souls anew ;  
His gospel and his heart have room  
For rebels such as you.

*Isaac Watts.*

## SECTION VI.

### PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**308**

**MERIBAH. C. P. M.**

LOWELL MASON.

1. Au - thor of faith, to thee I cry, To thee who wouldst not have me die,  
But know the truth and live: O - pen mine eyes to see thy face,  
Work in my heart the sav - ing grace, The life e - ter - nal give

2 Shut up in unbelief I groan,  
And blindly serve a God unknown,  
Till thou the veil remove:  
The gift unspeakable impart,  
And write thy name upon my heart,  
And manifest thy love.

3 I know the grace is only thine,  
The gift of faith is all divine;  
But if on thee we call,  
Thou wilt the benefit bestow,  
And give us hearts to feel and know  
That thou hast died for ALL.

4 Be it according to thy word;  
Now let me find my pard'ning Lord;  
Let what I ask be given:  
The bar of unbelief remove,  
Open the door of faith and love,  
And take me into heaven!

*Charles Wesley.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**309**

RICKARD. L. M. D.

HUBERT P. MAIN.  
FINE.

1. { Je - sus, my Ad - vo - cate a - bove, My Friend be - fore the throne of love, }  
If now for me pre - vails thy pray'r, If now I find thee pleading there,  
D.C.—Hear, and my weak pe - ti - tions join, Al - might-y Ad - vo - cate, to thine.

If thou the se - cret wish convey, And sweetly prompt my heart to pray,

Copyright, 1888, by HUBERT P. MAIN.

- 2 O sovereign Love, to thee I cry!  
Give me thyself, or else I die!  
Save me from death; from hell set free!  
Death, hell, are but the want of thee.

Quickened by thy imparted flame;  
Saved, when possessed of thee, I am:  
My life, my only heaven thou art;  
O might I feel thee in my heart!

*Charles Wesley.*

Southern Tune.

**310**

DEVOTION. L. M.

1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord for - give; Let a re - pent - ing reb - el live.

Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

- 2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass  
The power and glory of thy grace:  
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,  
So let thy pard'ning love be found.
- 3 O wash my soul from every sin,  
And make my guilty conscience clean!  
Here on my heart the burden lies,  
And past offenses pain mine eyes.
- 4 My lips with shame my sins confess,  
Against thy law, against thy grace:

Lord, should thy judgments grow severe,  
I am condemned, but thou art clear.  
5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,  
I must pronounce thee just in death;  
And if my soul were sent to hell,  
Thy righteous law approves it well.  
6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope, still lov'ring round thy word,  
Would light on some sweet promise there,  
Some sure support against despair.

*Isaac Watts.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

311

NOEL. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Long have I sat be -neath the sound Of thy sal -va -tion, Lord;  
But still how weak my faith is found, And knowledge of thy word!

- 2 How cold and feeble is my love!  
How negligent my fear!  
How low my hopes of joys above!  
How few affections there!  
3 Great God, thy sovereign aid impart  
To give thy word success;

Write thy salvation on my heart,  
And make me learn thy grace.  
4 Show my forgetful feet the way  
That leads to joys on high,  
Where knowledge grows without decay,  
And love shall never die.

*Isaac Watts.*

312

PHILLIPS. C. M.

Arr. fr. F. HUNTER.

1. { In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by  
Till a new ob - ject struck my sight, Omit.....  
  
Dim.  
shame or fear, And stopped my wild ca - reer.

- 2 I saw one hanging on a tree,  
In agonies and blood,  
Who fixed his languid eyes on me,  
As near his cross I stood.  
3 Sure, never to my latest breath  
Can I forget that look ;  
It seemed to charge me with his death,  
Though not a word he spoke.  
4 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,  
And plunged me in despair ;

I saw my sins his blood had spilt,  
And helped to nail him there.  
5 A second look he gave, which said :  
" I freely all forgive ;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid ;  
I die that thou mayst live."  
6 Thus, while his death my sin displays  
In all its blackest hue,  
Such is the mystery of grace,  
It seals my pardon too.

*John Newton.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

313

BEMERTON. C. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

1. O for that ten - der-ness of heart Which bows be - fore the Lord,  
Ac - knowl-edg - ing how just thou art, And trembling at thy word!

- 2 O for those humble, contrite tears,  
Which from repentance flow;  
That consciousness of guilt which fears  
The long-suspended blow!  
3 Saviour, to me in pity give  
The sensible distress;  
The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive,  
And bid me die in peace.

*Charles Wesley.*

314

C. M.

- 1 FATHER, I wait before thy throne;  
Call me a child of thine;  
Send down the Spirit of thy Son,  
To form my heart divine.  
2 There shed thy promised love abroad,  
And make my comfort strong;  
Then shall I say, " My Father, God!"  
With an unwav'ring tongue.

*Isaac Watts.*

315

WOODLAND. C. M.

N. D. GOULD.

1. Father, behold with gracious eyes The souls before thy throne, Who now present their sac - ri - fice, Who now pre - sent their sac - ri - fice, And seek thee in thy Son.

- 2 Well pleased in him thyself declare,  
Thy pard'ning love reveal,  
The peaceful answer of our prayer  
To every conscience seal.  
3 Meanest of all thy servants, I  
Those happier spirits meet,  
And mix with theirs my feeble cry,  
And worship at thy feet.  
4 On me, on all, some gift bestow,  
Some blessing now impart;

- The seed of life eternal sow  
In every mournful heart.  
5 Thy loving, powerful Spirit shed,  
And speak our sins forgiven,  
Or haste throughout the lump to spread  
The sanctifying leaven.  
6 Refresh us with a ceaseless shower  
Of graces from above,  
Till all receive the perfect power  
Of everlasting love.

*Charles Wesley.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

316

SHAWMUT. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O that I could re - pent, With all my i - dols part;  
And to thy gra - cious eye pre - sent A hum - ble, con - trite heart:

- 2 A heart with grief oppressed  
For having grieved my God ;  
A troubled heart that can not rest  
Till sprinkled with thy blood.  
3 Jesus, on me bestow  
The penitent desire ;

- With true sincerity of woe  
My aching breast inspire ;  
4 With soft'ning pity look,  
And melt my hardness down ;  
Strike with thy love's resistless stroke,  
And break this heart of stone !

*Charles Wesley.*

317

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

A. DAVISSON.

1. O that I could re - pent! O that I could be - lieve!  
Thou, by thy voice om - nip - o - tent, The rock in sun - der cleave;

- 2 Thou, by thy two-edg'd sword,  
My soul and spirit part ;  
Strike with the hammer of thy word,  
And break my stubborn heart.  
3 Saviour and Prince of Peace,  
The double grace bestow :  
Unloose the bands of wickedness,  
And let the captive go.  
4 Grant me my sins to feel,  
And then the load remove :

- Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,  
The balm of pard'ning love.  
5 This is thy will, I know,  
That I should holy be ;  
Should let my sins this moment go,  
This moment turn to thee :  
6 O might I now embrace  
Thy all-sufficient power !  
And never more to sin give place,  
And never grieve thee more !

*Charles Wesley.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

318

WOODWORTH. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !  
3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings within, and fears without,  
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !  
4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

- Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !  
5 Just as I am thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve :  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !  
6 Just as I am—thy love unknown  
Hath broken every barrier down ;  
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

*Charlotte Elliott.*

319

BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?  
Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.

- 2 The Son of God in tears  
The wond'ring angels see !  
Be thou astonished, O my soul :  
He shed those tears for thee !

- 3 He wept that we might weep :  
Each sin demands a tear :  
In heaven alone no sin is found,  
And there's no weeping there.

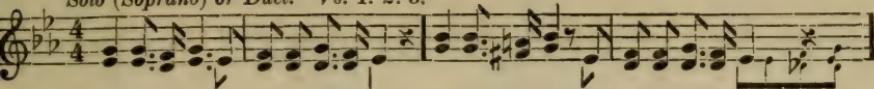
*Benjamin Beddom.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

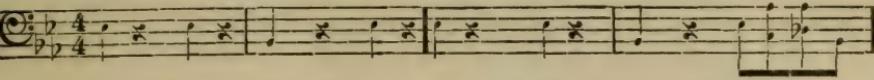
**320**      **TOO LATE.** 10s.

Miss M. LINDSAY.  
Arr. by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

*Solo (Soprano) or Duet.* Vs. 1. 2. 3.

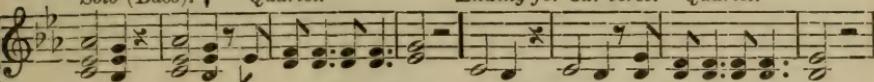


1. Late, late, so late! and dark the night, and chill! Late, late, so late! But we can enter still.

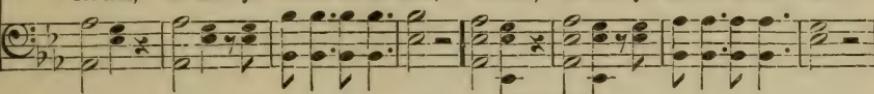


*Solo (Bass).*

*Quartet.*      *Ending for 3d. verse.*      *Quartet.*



"Too late, too late! ye cannot en-ter now," "Too late, too late! ye can-not en-ter now."

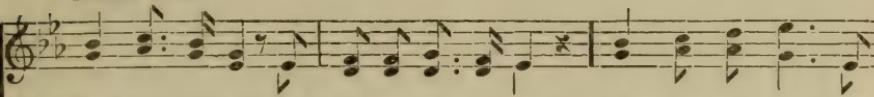


2 No light had we—for that we do repent,  
And learning this, the Bridegroom will  
relent.  
"Too late, too late! ye can not enter now!"

3 No light! so late! and dark and chill the  
night;  
O let us in, that we may find the light.  
"Too late, too late! ye can not enter now!"

*Alfred Tennyson.*

*Fourth Verse.*



4. Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet! O let us in, though



*Duet.*

*Quartet.*

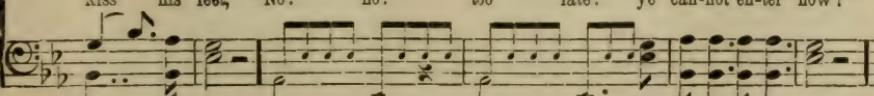
late, to kiss his feet; O let us in, O let us in, though late, to



*Solo. (Bass or Contralto.)*

*pp Quartet.*

kiss his feet, "No! no! too late! ye can-not en-ter now!"



PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

321

LITCHFIELD. L. M.

THOMAS MOORE.

1. Wherewith, O Lord, shall I draw near, And bow my self before thy face?  
How in thy purer eyes appear? What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

- 2 Will gifts delight the Lord most high?  
Will multiplied oblations please?  
Thousands of rams his favor buy?  
Or slaughtered hecatombs appease?
- 3 Can these avert the wrath of God?  
Can these wash out my guilty stain?  
Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,  
Alas! they all must flow in vain.
- 4 Whoe'er to thee themselves approve  
Must take the path thyself hast showed;  
Justice pursue, and mercy love,  
And humbly walk by faith with God.

- 5 But though my life henceforth be thine,  
Present for past can ne'er atone:  
Though I to thee the whole resign,  
I only give thee back thine own.
  - 6 What have I then wherein to trust?  
I nothing have, I nothing am;  
Excluded is my every boast;  
My glory swallowed up in shame.
  - 7 Guilty I stand before thy face;  
On me I feel thy wrath abide;  
'Tis just the sentence should take place,  
'Tis just—but O, thy Son hath died!
- Charles Wesley.*

322

ST. AGNES. C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. God is in this and ev'ry place; But, O, how dark and void  
To me!—'Tis one great wil - der - ness, This earth with-out my God.

- 2 Empty of him who all things fills,  
Till he his light impart,  
Till he his glorious self reveals,  
The veil is on my heart.
- 3 O thou who seest and know'st my grief,  
Thyself unseen, unknown,

- Pity my helpless unbelief,  
And break my heart of stone.
  - 4 Regard me with a gracious eye,  
The long-sought blessing give;  
And bid me, at the point to die,  
Behold thy face and live.
- Charles Wesley.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**323** TUNE—"WOODLAND." C. M.

- 1 LONG have I seemed to serve thee, Lord,  
With unavailing pain :  
Fasted and prayed, and read thy word,  
And heard it preached in vain.
- 2 Oft did I with th' assembly join,  
And near thy altar drew ;  
A form of godliness was mine,  
The power I never knew.
- 3 I rested in the outward law,  
Nor knew its deep design :  
The length and breadth I never saw,  
And height, of love divine.

- 4 I see the perfect law requires  
Truth in the inward parts ;  
Our full consent, our whole desires,  
Our undivided hearts.
- 5 But I of means have made my boast,  
Of means an idol made ;  
The spirit in the letter lost,  
The substance in the shade.
- 6 Where am I now ? what is my hope ?  
What can my weakness do ?  
Jesus, to thee my soul looks up :  
'Tis thou must make it new.

*Charles Wesley.*

**324**

**LOUVAN.** L. M.

VIRGIL CORYDON TAYLOR.

1. A bro-ken heart, my God, my King, To thee a sac - ri - fice I bring:  
The God of grace will ne'er de-spise A bro-ken heart for sac - ri - fice.

- 2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns thy dreadful sentence just :  
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,  
And save the soul condemned to die.
- 3 Then will I teach the world thy ways;  
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace ;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,  
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.
- 4 O may thy love inspire my tongue !  
Salvation shall be all my song ;  
And all my powers shall join to bless  
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

*Isaac Watts.*

**325**

L. M.

- 1 LORD, we are vile, conceived in sin,  
And born unholy and unclean ;  
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall  
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.
- 2 Soon as we draw our infant breath.  
The seeds of sin grow up for death ;

- Thy law demands a perfect heart,  
But we're defiled in every part.
- 3 Behold ! I fall before thy face ;  
My only refuge is thy grace :  
No outward forms can make me clean ;  
The leprosy lies deep within.
- 4 No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,  
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,  
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,  
Can wash the dismal stain away.
- 5 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone  
Hath power sufficient to atone ;  
Thy blood can make me white as snow :  
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.
- 6 While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,  
Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease.  
Lord, let me hear thy pard'ning voice,  
And make my broken heart rejoice.

*Isaac Watts.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

326

MEAR. C. M.

Old American Tune.

1. When, ris - ing from the bed of death, O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,  
I view my Mak - er face to face, O how shall I ap - pear?

- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found  
And mercy may be sought,  
My soul with inward horror shrinks,  
And trembles at the thought :  
3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed  
In majesty severe,  
And sit in judgment on my soul,  
O how shall I appear?  
4 O may my broken, contrite heart  
Timely my sins lament,

- And early with repentant tears  
Eternal woe prevent.  
5 Behold the sorrows of my heart,  
Ere yet it be too late;  
And hear my Saviour's dying groan,  
To give those sorrows weight !  
6 For never shall my soul despair  
Her pardon to secure,  
Who knows thine only Son hath died  
To make that pardon sure.

*Joseph Addison.*

327

WALLACE. L. M.

BENJAMIN F. BAKER.

1. O for a glance of heav'n-ly day, To take this stub - born heart a - way,  
And thaw with beams of love di - vine This heart, this froz - en heart of mine!

- 2 The rocks can rend ; the earth can quake ;  
The seas can roar ; the mountains shake :  
Of feeling all things show some sign,  
But this unfeeling heart of mine.  
3 To hear the sorrows thou hast felt,  
O Lord, an adamant would melt !  
But I can read each moving line,  
And nothing moves this heart of mine.
- 4 Thy judgments, too, unmoved I hear,  
(Amazing thought !) which devils fear :  
Goodness and wrath in vain combine  
To stir this stupid heart of mine.  
5 But something yet can do the deed ;  
And that blest something much I need :  
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,  
And melt and change this heart of mine.

*Joseph Hart.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**328**

TUNE—"WALLACE." L. M.

1 LORD, I despair myself to heal :  
I see my sin, but can not feel ;  
I can not, till thy Spirit blow,  
And bid th' obedient waters flow.

2 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give :  
Thy gifts I only can receive ;  
Here, then, to thee I all resign ;  
To draw, redeem, and seal, are thine.

3 With simple faith on thee I call,  
My light, my life, my Lord, my all :  
I wait the moving of the pool ;  
I wait the word that speaks me whole.

4 Speak, gracious Lord ; my sickness cure ;  
Make my infected nature pure :  
Peace, righteousness, and joy, impart,  
And pour thyself into my heart !

*Charles Wesley.*

**329**

BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. When shall thy love con - strain And force me to thy breast?  
When shall my soul re - turn a - gain To her e - ter - nal rest?

2 Ah! what avails my strife,  
My wand'ring to and fro ?  
Thou hast the words of endless life :  
Ah! whither should I go ?

3 Thy condescending grace  
To me did freely move :  
It calls me still to seek thy face,  
And stoops to ask my love.

4 Lord, at thy feet I fall ;  
I groan to be set free ;  
I faint would now obey the call,  
And give up all for thee.

*Charles Wesley.*

**330**

S. M.

1 AND can I yet delay  
My little all to give ?  
To tear my soul from earth away  
For Jesus to receive ?

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield !  
I can hold out no more :

I sink, by dying love compelled,  
And own thee Conqueror!

3 Though late, I all forsake ;  
My friends, my all resign :  
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,  
And seal me ever thine !

4 Come, and possess me whole,  
Nor hence again remove :  
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul  
With all thy weight of love.

5 My one desire be this,  
Thy only love to know ;  
To seek and taste no other bliss,  
No other good below.

6 My life, my portion thou,  
Thou all-sufficient art :  
My hope, my heavenly treasure, now  
Enter and keep my heart.

*Charles Wesley.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

331

LEBANON. S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a sixteenth note followed by a dotted half note. The second staff begins with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a quarter note.

1. Ah! whith-er should I go,  
Bur - dened and sick and faint?  
To whom should I my troubles show, And pour out my com - plaint?  
My Sav - iour bids me come; Ah! why do I de - lay?  
He calls the wea - ry sin - ner home, And yet from him I stay!

- 2 What is it keeps me back,  
From which I can not part?  
Which will not let the Saviour take  
Possession of my heart?  
Some cursed thing unknown  
Must surely lurk within;  
Some idol which I will not own,  
Some secret bosom-sin.
- 3 Jesus, the hind'rance show,  
Which I have feared to see ;  
And let me now consent to know  
What keeps me back from thee.

Searcher of hearts, in mine  
Thy trying power display ;  
Into its darkest corners shine,  
And take the veil away.

- 4 I now believe in thee  
Compassion reigns alone ;  
According to my faith, to me  
O let it, Lord, be done !  
In me is all the bar,  
Which thou wouldst fain remove ;  
Remove it, and I shall declare  
That God is only love.

Charles Wesley

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

332

GORTON. S. M.

LUDWIG van BEETHOVEN.

1. O my of-fend-ed God, If now at last I see  
That I have trampled on thy blood, And done des-pite to thee,—

2 If I begin to wake  
Out of my deadly sleep,  
Into thy arms of mercy take,  
And there forever keep.

3 No other right have I  
Than what the world may claim:

All, all may to their God draw nigh,  
Through faith in Jesus' name.

4 Thou hast obtained the grace  
That all may turn and live;  
And lo! thy offer I embrace,  
Thy mercy I receive.

*Charles Wesley.*

333

HURSLEY. L. M.

PETER RITTER.  
Bar. by W. H. MONK.

1. Father, if I may call thee so, Re-gard my fear - ful heart's de-sire,  
Remove this load of guilt - y woe. Nor let me in my sins ex-pire!

2 I tremble lest the wrath divine.  
Which bruises now my wretched soul,  
Should bruise this wretched soul of mine  
Long as eternal ages roll.

3 To thee my last distress I bring;  
The heightened fear of death I find :

The tyrant, brandishing his sting,  
Appears, and hell is close behind.

4 I deprecate that death alone,  
That endless banishment from thee:  
O save, and give me to thy Son,  
Who trembled, wept, and bled for me!

*Charles Wesley.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**334**

WARNER. L. M.

Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Je - sus, the sin-ner's Friend, to thee, Lost and un-done, for aid I flee.  
Wea - ry of earth, my - self, and sin; O - pen thine arms and take me in.

- 2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul :  
'Tis thou alone canst make me whole ;  
Fall'n, till in me thine image shine,  
And lost I am till thou art mine.  
3 What shall I say thy grace to move ?  
Lord, I am sin, but thou art love :  
I give up every plea beside,  
"Lord, I am lost, but thou hast died."  
*Charles Wesley.*

**335**

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, thy far-extended fame  
My drooping soul exults to hear ;  
Thy name, thy all-restoring name,  
Is music in a sinner's ear.  
2 Sinners of old thou didst receive,  
With comfortable words, and kind,  
Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve,  
Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.  
3 And art thou not the Saviour still,  
In every place and age the same ?  
Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill,  
Or lost the virtue of thy name ?  
4 All my disease, my every sin,  
To thee, O Jesus, I confess :  
In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,  
And perfect it in holiness.  
*Charles Wesley.*

**336**

L. M.

- 1 O THOU whom once they flocked to hear!  
Thy words to hear, thy power to feel,  
Suffer the sinners to draw near,  
And graciously receive us still.

- 2 They that be whole, thyself hast said,  
No need of a physician have ;  
But I am sick, and want thine aid,  
And ask thine utmost power to save.  
3 Thy power, and truth, and love divine.  
The same from age to age endure :  
A word, a gracious word of thine,  
The most invet'rate plague can cure.  
4 Helpless, howe'er, my spirit lies,  
And long hath languished at the pool,  
A word of thine shall make me rise,  
Shall speak me in a moment whole.  
*Charles Wesley.*

**337**

L. M.

- 1 WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be  
That I shall find my all in thee ?  
The fullness of thy promise prove,  
The seal of thine eternal love ?  
2 A poor blind child I wander here,  
If haply I may feel thee near ;  
O dark ! dark ! dark ! I still must say,  
Amidst the blaze of gospel day.  
3 Thee, only thee, I fain would find,  
And cast the world and flesh behind ;  
Thou, only thou, to me be given,  
Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.  
4 When from the arm of flesh set free,  
Jesus, my soul shall fly to thee :  
Jesus, when I have lost my all,  
I shall upon thy bosom fall.  
*Charles Wesley.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

338

MELODY. C. M.

I. P. COLE.

1. O that I could my Lord re - ceive, Who did the world re - deem;  
Who gave his life that I might live A life con-cealed in him!

2 O that I could the blessing prove,  
My heart's extreme desire,  
Live happy in my Saviour's love,  
And in his arms expire!

3 In answer to ten thousand prayers,  
Thou pard'ning God, descend;  
Number me with salvation's heirs,  
My sins and troubles end.

4 Nothing I ask or want beside,  
Of all in earth or heaven,  
But let me feel thy blood applied,  
And live and die forgiven.

*Charles Wesley.*

339

C. M.

1 JESUS, if still thou art to-day,  
As yesterday, the same,  
Present to heal, in me display  
The virtue of thy name!

2 If still thou go'st about to do  
Thy needy creatures good,  
On me, that I thy praise may show,  
Be all thy wonders showed.

3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,  
Thy miracles repeat:  
With pitying eyes behold me fall  
A leper at thy feet.

4 Loathsome and vile and self-abhorred,  
I sink beneath my sin;  
But, if thou wilt, a gracious word  
Of thine can make me clean.

*Charles Wesley.*

340

C. M.

1 WITH glorious clouds encompassed round,  
Whom angels dimly see,

Will the Unsearchable be found,  
Or God appear to me?

2 Will he forsake his throne above,  
Himself to worms impart?  
Answer, thou Man of grief and love,  
And speak it to my heart.

3 In manifested love explain  
Thy wonderful design :  
What meant the suff'ring Son of man,  
The streaming blood divine?

4 I view the Lamb in his own light,  
Whom angels dimly see ;  
And gaze, transported at the sight,  
To all eternity.

*Charles Wesley.*

341

C. M.

1 WHILE dead in trespasses I lie,  
Thy quick'ning Spirit give ;  
Call me, thou Son of God, that I  
May hear thy voice and live.

2 If thou impart thyself to me,  
No other good I need ;  
If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,  
I shall be free indeed.

3 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,  
Thou wilt redeem my soul :  
Lord, I believe, and not in vain :  
My faith shall make me whole.

4 I too with thee shall walk in white,  
With all thy saints shall prove  
What is the length and breadth and height  
And depth of perfect love.

*Charles Wesley.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

342

EVAN. C. M.

WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL.

1. I ask the gift of right-eousness, The sin - sub - du - ing power,  
Power to be - lieve, and go in peace, And nev - er grieve thee more.

- 2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed,  
The liberty from sin,  
The grace infused, the love revealed,  
The kingdom fixed within.
- 3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray ;  
Thou seest my heart's desire ;  
Made ready in thy powerful day,  
Thy fullness I require.
- 4 My vehement soul cries out, oppressed,  
Impatient to be freed!

- Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,  
Till I am saved indeed.
- 5 Art thou not able to convert ?  
Art thou not willing too ?  
To change this old rebellious heart,  
To conquer and renew ?
- 6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,  
So arm me with thy power,  
That I to sin may never cleave,  
May never feel it more.

*Charles Wesley.*

343

NAOMI. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. How sad our state by nat - ure is ! Our sin how deep it stains !  
And Sa-tan binds our cap-tive souls Fast in his slav-ish chains.

- 2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace  
Sounds from the sacred word :  
"Ho ! ye despairing sinners, come,  
And trust a faithful Lord."
- 3 My soul obeys the gracious call,  
And runs to this relief :  
I would believe thy promise, Lord,  
O help my unbelief !

- 4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,  
Incarnate God, I fly ;  
Here let me wash my spotted soul  
From crimes of deepest dye.
- 5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
Into thy arms I fall :  
Be thou my strength and righteousness,  
My Jesus and my all.

*Isaac Watts.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

344

AVON. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.

1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done  
• He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !  
And love beyond degree !

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died  
For man, the creature's sin !

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears ;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe :  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

*Isaac Watts.***345**

C. M.

1 FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,  
No other help I know ;  
If thou withdraw thyself from me,  
Ah ! whither shall I go ?

2 What did thine only Son endure,  
Before I drew my breath !  
What pain, what labor to secure  
My soul from endless death !

3 O Jesus, could I this believe,  
I now should feel thy power !  
Now my poor soul thou wouldest retrieve,  
Nor let me wait one hour.

4 Author of faith, to thee I lift  
My weary, longing eyes:  
O let me now receive that gift !  
My soul without it dies!

5 Surely thou canst not let me die ;  
O speak, and I shall live ;  
And here I will unwearied lie,  
Till thou thy Spirit give.  
6 The worst of sinners would rejoice,  
Could they but see thy face :  
O let me hear thy quick'ning voice,  
And taste thy pard'ning grace !  
*Charles Wesley.*

**346**

C. M.

1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer ;  
There humbly fall before his feet,  
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh :  
Thou call'st the burdened soul to thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By wars without, and fears within,  
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my Shield and Hiding-place,  
That, sheltered near thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love ! to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead his gracious name !

6 "Poor tempest-tossed soul, be still ;  
My promised grace receive :"  
'Tis Jesus speaks—I must, I will,  
I can, I do believe.

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

347

CATON. L. M.

EDWARD MILLER.

1. With tear-fuleyes I look around; Lifeseems a dark and storm-y sea:  
Yet 'midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heav'nly whisper, "Come to me!"

- 2 It tells me of a place of rest,  
It tells me where my soul may flee :||  
O to the weary, faint, oppressed,  
How sweet the bidding, || "Come to me!"||
- 3 When against sin I strive in vain,  
And cannot from its yoke get free,||  
Sinking beneath the heavy chain,  
The words ar-rest me, || "Come to me!"||

- 4 When nature shudders, loath to part  
From all I love, en-joy, and see ;||  
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,  
A sweet voice utters, || "Come to me!"||
- 5 Come, for all else must fail and die ;  
Earth is no resting place for thee ;||  
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye ;  
I am thy portion ;|| come to me !||

*Charlotte Elliott.*

Chant.

## WITH TEARFUL EYES.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

348

## GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 l.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

1. By thy birth, and by thy tears; By thy hu-man griefs and fears,

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

By thy con - flict in the hour Of the sub - tle tempter's pow'r,—  
Sav - iour, look with pity - ing eye; Sav - iour, help me, or I die.

- 2 By the tenderness that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the bitter tears that flowed  
Over Salem's lost abode,—  
Saviour, look with pitying eye ;  
Saviour, help me, or I die.  
3 By thy lonely hour of prayer;  
By the fearful conflict there;  
By thy cross and dying cries;

- By thy one great sacrifice,—  
Saviour, look with pitying eye ;  
Saviour, help me, or I die.  
4 By thy triumph o'er the grave;  
By thy power the lost to save;  
By thy high, majestic throne ;  
By the empire all thine own,—  
Saviour, look with pitying eye ;  
Saviour, help me, or I die.

*Robert Grant. Alt.*

349

MERCY SEAT. C. M.

Arr. from FRITZ SPINDLER.

1. Prostrate, dear Je - sus, at thy feet, A guilt-y reb - el lies: And upward to thy  
mer - cy-seat Pre - sumes to lift his eyes, Pre - sumes to lift his eyes.

- 2 If tears of sorrow would suffice  
To pay the debt I owe,  
Tears should from both my weeping eyes  
In ceaseless torrents flow.
- 3 But no such sacrifice I plead  
To expiate my guilt;

- No tears but those which thou hast shed,  
No blood but thou hast spilt.  
4 Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord,  
And all my sins forgive ;  
Justice will well approve the word  
That bids the sinner live.

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

350

DEVOTION. L. M.

Southern Tune.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on;  
 His track I see, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row way, till him I view.

- 2 The way the holy prophets went,  
The road that leads from banishment,  
The King's highway of holiness,  
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.
- 3 This is the way I long have sought,  
And mourn'd because I found it not;  
My grief a burden long has been,  
Because I was not saved from sin.
- 4 The more I strove against its power,  
I felt its weight and guilt the more;

- Till late I heard my Saviour say,  
"Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."  
 5 Lo ! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,  
Shalt take me to thee as I am ;  
Nothing but sin have I to give,  
Nothing but love shall I receive.  
 6 Then will I tell to sinners round  
What a dear Saviour I have found ;  
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,  
And say, "Behold the way to God !!"

*John Cennick.*

ISAAC SMITH.

351

SILVER STREET. S. M.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, at - tend Thy fee - ble creat - ure's cry; And  
 show thy- self the sin - ner's Friend, And set me up on high.

- 2 From hell's oppressive power  
My struggling soul release,  
And to thy Father's grace restore,  
And to thy perfect peace.
- 3 Rivers of life divine  
From thee, their fountain, flow ;

- And all who know that love of thine,  
The joy of angels know.  
 4 That thou canst here forgive,  
Grant me to testify ;  
And justified by faith to live,  
And in that faith to die.

*Charles Wesley.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

352

FARNHAM. C. M. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O for the happy days gone by, When love ran smooth and free,  
Days when my spirit so enjoyed More than earth's liberty!

Then when I knelt to meditate Sweet thoughts came o'er my soul,  
Countless and bright and beautiful Beyond my own control.

- 2 O what hath locked those fountains up?  
Those visions who hath stayed?  
What sudden act has thus transformed  
My sunshine into shade?  
If this drear change be thine, O Lord,  
If it be thy sweet will,  
Spare not, but to the very brim  
The bitter chalice fill.

- 3 But if it hath been sin of mine,  
O show that sin to me.  
Not to get back the sweetness lost,  
But to make peace with thee.  
One thing alone, dear Lord, I dread—  
To have a sinful spot  
That separates my soul from thee,  
And yet to know it not.
- 4 Then, if this weariness hath come  
A blessing from on high.  
Teach me to find the hidden wealth  
That in its depth may lie;

So in this darkness I may learn  
To tremble and adore,  
To sound my own vile nothingness,  
And thus to love thee more.

*Frederick William Faber.*

353

C. M. D.

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.  
For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?

- 2 I sigh to think of happier days,  
When thou, O Lord, wast nigh:  
When every heart was tuned to praise,  
And none more blest than I.  
Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
The praise of him who is thy God,  
Thy Saviour, and thy King.

*Tate and Brady. Alt. by H. F. Lyte.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

354

MARTYN. 7s. D.

SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.  
FINE.

Just and holy is thy name ;  
I am all unrighteousness :  
False, and full of sin, I am :  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin :  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art ;  
Freely let me take of thee :  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity !

*Charles Wesley.*

Second Tune.

REFUGE 7s. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,  
O re - ceive my soul at last!

355

ENDOR. 7s, 6s, 7, 8.

SIMEON B. MARSH.

1. { Let the world their virt - ue boast, Their works of right-eous-ness; }  
I, a wretch un - done and lost, Am free - ly saved by grace:  
Oth - er ti - tle I dis-claim; This, on - ly this, is all my plea,  
I the chief of sin - ners am, But Je - sus died for me.

2 Happy they whose joys abound,  
Like Jordan's swelling stream,  
Who their heaven in Christ have found,  
And give the praise to him ;  
Meanest foll'wer of the Lamb,  
His steps I at a distance see :  
I the chief of sinners am,  
But Jesus died for me.

3 Jesus, thou for me hast died,  
And thou in me wilt live ;  
I shall feel thy death applied ;  
I shall thy life receive ;  
Yet, when melted in the flame  
Of love, this shall be all my plea,  
I the chief of sinners am,  
But Jesus died for me.

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

356

ARIEL. C. P. M.

From W. A. MOZART.

1. O Love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my willing heart  
 All tak-en up by thee? { I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
 The great-ness of re - deem-ing love,  
 The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.

- 2 Stronger his love than death or hell ;  
 Its riches are unsearchable :  
     The first-born sons of light  
 Desire in vain its depths to see ;  
 They cannot reach the mystery,  
     The length, the breadth, and height.
- 3 God only knows the love of God :  
 O that it now were shed abroad  
     In this poor stony heart !  
 For love I sigh, for love I pine ;  
 This only portion, Lord, be mine !  
     Be mine this better part !
- 4 O that I could for ever sit  
 With Mary at the Master's feet !  
     Be this my happy choice ;  
 My only care, delight, and bliss,  
 My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
     To hear the Bridegroom's voice !

- 5 O that, with humbled Peter, I  
 Could weep, believe, and thrice reply,  
     My faithfulness to prove,  
 "Thou know'st, for all to thee is known--  
 Thou know'st, O Lord, and thou alone,  
     Thou know'st that thee I love."
- 6 O that I could, with favored John,  
 Recline my weary head upon  
     The dear Redeemer's breast !  
 From care, and sin, and sorrow free,  
 Give me, O Lord, to find in thee  
     My everlasting rest !
- 7 Thy only love do I require,  
 Nothing in earth beneath desire,  
     Nothing in heaven above ;  
 Let earth, and heaven, and all things go,  
 Give me thy only love to know,  
     Give me thy only love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**357**

TUNE—"ARIEL." C. P. M.

- 1 THOU great mysterious God unknown,  
Whose love hath gently led me on,  
E'en from my infant days,  
Mine inmost soul expose to view,  
And tell me if I ever knew  
Thy justifying grace.
- 2 If I have only known thy fear,  
And followed, with a heart sincere,  
Thy drawings from above,  
Now, now the further grace bestow,  
And let my sprinkled conscience know  
Thy sweet forgiving love.
- 3 Short of thy love I would not stop,  
A stranger to the gospel hope,  
The sense of sin forgiven :  
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,  
Without the inward witness live,  
That antepast of heaven.
- 4 Father, in me reveal thy Son,  
And to my inmost soul make known  
How merciful thou art :  
The secret of thy love reveal,  
And by thy hallowing Spirit dwell  
For ever in my heart !

*Charles Wesley.*

**359**

**HENDON. 7s.**

CAESAR H. A. MALAN.

1. Je-sus, an-swer from a-bove, Is not all thy na-ture love? Wil-thou not the  
wrong for-get? Suf-fer me to kiss thy feet? Suf-fer me to kiss thy feet?

- 2 If I rightly read thy heart,  
If thou all compassion art,  
Bow thine ear, in mercy bow !  
Pardon and accept me now.
- 3 Pity from thine eye let fall ;  
By a look my soul recall ;

Now the stone to flesh convert,  
Cast a look, and break my heart.

- 4 Now incline me to repent,  
Let me now my fall lament,  
Now my foul revolt deplore,  
Weep, believe, and sin no more!

*Charles Wesley.*

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

360

DILLON. L. M. 61.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Come, O thou Trav - el - er unknown, Whom still I hold, but can not see ;  
 My com - pa - ny be - fore is gone, And I am left a - lone with thee :  
 With thee all night I mean to stay, And wres - tle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell thee who I am ;  
 My sin and misery declare ;  
 Thyself hast called me by my name,  
 Look on thy hands and read it there ;  
 But who, I ask thee, who art thou ?  
 Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,  
 I never will unloose my hold .  
 Art thou the Man that died for me ?  
 The secret of thy love unfold :  
 Wrestling, I will not let thee go,  
 Till I thy name, thy nature know.

4 Wilt thou not yet to me reveal  
 Thy new, unutterable name ?  
 Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell ;  
 To know it now, resolved I am :  
 Wrestling, I will not let thee go,  
 Till I thy name, thy nature know.

5 What though my shrinking flesh complain,  
 And murmur to contend so long ?  
 I rise superior to my pain ;

When I am weak, then I am strong ;  
 And when my all of strength shall fail,  
 I shall with the God-man prevail.

6 My strength is gone, my nature dies,  
 I sink beneath thy weighty hand ;  
 Faint, to revive—and fall, to rise ;  
 I fall, and yet by faith I stand :  
 I stand, and will not let thee go,  
 Till I thy name, thy nature know.

*Charles Wesley.*

361

L. M. 61.

1 YIELD to me now, for I am weak,  
 But confident in self-despair ;  
 Speak to my heart, in blessings speak ;  
 Be conquered by my instant prayer :  
 Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,  
 And tell me if thy name be Love.

2 'Tis Love ! 'tis Love ! thou diedst for me ;  
 I hear thy whisper in my heart ;  
 The morning breaks, the shadow flee ;  
 Pure, universal love thou art ;  
 To me, to all, thy bowels move ;  
 Thy nature and thy name is Love.

## PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

\* My prayer hath power with God; the  
Unspeakable I now receive; [grace  
Through faith I see thee face to face;  
I see thee face to face, and live!  
In vain I have not wept and strove;  
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

4 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art—  
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;  
Nor wilt thou with the night depart,  
But stay and love me to the end:  
Thy mercies never shall remove;  
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

5 The Sun of righteousness on me  
Hath risen, with healing in his wings;  
Withered my nature's strength, from thee  
My soul its life and succor brings;  
My help is all laid up above;  
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

6 Lame as I am, I take the prey;  
Hell, earth, and sin with ease o'er-  
I leap for joy, pursue my way, [come.  
And, as a bounding hart, fly home;  
Through all eternity to prove  
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

*Charles Wesley.*

362

**DIJON. 7s.**

German Evening Hymn.

1. 'Tis a thing I long to know, Oft it caus - es anxious thought:

Do I love the Lord, or no? Am I his? or am I not?

- 2 If I love, why am I thus?  
Why this dull and lifeless frame?  
Hardly, sure, can they be worse,  
Who have never heard his name.
- 3 Could my heart so hard remain,  
Prayer a task and burden prove,  
Every trifle give me pain,  
If I knew a Saviour's love?
- 4 When I pray or hear or read,  
Sin seems mixed with all I do;  
Ye who love the Lord indeed,  
Tell me, is it thus with you?
- 5 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,  
Find my sin a grief and thrall;

Should I grieve for what I feel,  
If I did not love at all?

6 Could I joy his saints to meet,  
Love the ways I once abhorred,  
Find at times the promise sweet,  
If I did not love the Lord?

7 Lord, decide the doubtful case,  
Thou who art thy people's Sun;  
Shine upon thy work of grace,  
If it be indeed begun.

8 Let me love thee more and more,  
If I love at all, I pray;  
If I have not loved before,  
Help me to begin to-day.

*John Newton.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

363

ROSEDALE. L. M.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. Sav-iour, I now with shame con-fess My thirst for creature hap - pi-ness;  
By base de - sires I wronged thy love, And forced thy mer - cy to re-move.

- 2 I knew not that the Lord was gone;  
In my own froward will went on ;  
I lived to the desires of men,  
And thou hast all my wand'rings seen.  
3 Yet, O the riches of thy grace !  
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,

- Wilt freely my backslidings heal,  
And pardon on my conscience seal.  
4 For this I at thy footstool wait,  
Till thou my peace again create—  
Fruit of thy gracious lips—restore  
My peace, and bid me sin no more !

*Charles Wesley.*

364

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine up-  
on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!  
on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!

- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord ?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and his word ?  
3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !  
How sweet their mem'ry still !  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.  
4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest !

- I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.  
5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.  
6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame ;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

*William Cowper.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

**365** TUNE—"ORTONVILLE." C. M.  
1 JESUS, the all-restoring Word,  
My fallen spirit's hope,  
After thy lovely likeness, Lord,  
Ah! when shall I wake up?

2 Of all thou hast in earth below,  
In heaven above, to give,  
Give me thy only love to know,  
In thee to walk and live.

3 Fill me with all the life of love;  
In mystic union join  
Me to thyself, and let me prove  
The fellowship divine.

4 Open the intercourse between  
My longing soul and thee,  
Never to be broke off again  
To all eternity.

*Charles Wesley.*

**366**

PENITENCE. 7s, 6s, 7, 8.

WILLIAM HENRY OAKLEY.

1. Je - sus, let thy pity - ing eye Call back a wand'ring sheep;  
D.S.—Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

False to thee, like Pet - er, I Would fain like Pet - er weep.

Let me be by grace re-stored; On me be all long suff'ring shown:

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,  
Repentance to impart,  
Give me, through thy dying love,  
The humble, contrite heart:  
Give what I have long implored,  
A portion of thy grief unknown;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

3 For thine own compassion's sake,  
The gracious wonder show;  
Cast my sins behind thy back,  
And wash me white as snow:  
If thy bowels now are stirred,  
If now I do myself bemoan,  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

4 See me, Saviour, from above,  
Nor suffer me to die!  
Life, and happiness, and love,  
Drop from thy gracious eye :  
Speak the reconciling word,  
And let thy mercy melt me down;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

5 Look as when thy languid eye  
Was closed that we might live ;  
"Father," (at the point to die  
My Saviour gasped,) "forgive!"  
Surely with that dying word  
He turns, and looks, and cries, "Tis  
O my bleeding, loving Lord, [done!]  
Thou break'st my heart of stone!

*Charles Wesley.*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

367

DELIVERANCE. S. M.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY.

1. O Thou, whose mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh;  
Whose hand, in - dul - gent, wipes the tears From sor-row's weep-ing eye;

- 2 See, at thy throne of grace,  
A wretched wanderer mourn ;  
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?  
Hast thou not said, " Return ? "  
3 Shall guilty fears prevail  
To drive me from thy feet ?  
O let not this last refuge fail,  
This only safe retreat.

- 4 Absent from thee, my Light,  
Without one cheering ray,  
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,  
How desolate my way !  
5 On this benighted heart  
With beams of mercy shine ;  
And let thy voice again impart  
A taste of joy divine.

Anne Steele, Alt.  
IGNACE PLEYEL.

368

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

1. Depth of mer - cy ! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?  
Can my God his wrath for - bear ? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare ?

- 2 I have long withheld his grace,  
Long provoked him to his face ;  
Would not hearken to his calls ;  
Grieved him by a thousand falls.  
3 Lo ! I cumber still the ground :  
Lo ! an Advocate is found !  
" Hasten not to cut him down ;  
Let this barren soul alone."  
4 Jesus speaks, and pleads his blood  
He disarms the wrath of God !

- Now my Father's bowels move ;  
Justice lingers into love.  
5 Kindled his relentings are ;  
Me he now delights to spare ;  
Cries, " How shall I give thee up ? "  
Lets the lifted thunder drop.  
6 There for me the Saviour stands ;  
Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands :  
God is love ! I know, I feel ;  
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

Charles Wesley.

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

369

PEORIA. C. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sav-iour's pardoning blood  
Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

- 2 Soon as the morn the light revealed,  
His praises tuned my tongue ;  
And when the evening shades prevailed,  
His love was all my song.  
3 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,  
And saw his glory shine ;  
And when I read his holy word,  
I called each promise mine.

- 4 But now, when evening shade prevails,  
My soul in darkness mourns ;  
And when the morn the light reveals,  
No light to me returns.  
5 Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail ;  
O make my soul thy care ;  
I know thy mercy can not fail ;  
Let me that mercy share.

*John Newton.*

370

DULCIMER. 11s, 8s.

FREEMAN LEWIS.

1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af-fliction I call,  
My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va-tion, my all !

- 2 Where dost thou at noontide resort with  
thy sheep,  
To feed on the pastures of love ?  
Say, why in the valley of death should I  
weep,  
Or alone in this wilderness rove ?  
3 O why should I wander an alien from  
thee,  
Or cry in the desert for bread ?
- 4 Restore, my dear Saviour, the light of  
thy face ;  
Thy soul-cheering comfort impart ;  
And let the sweet tokens of pardoning  
grace  
Bring joy to my desolate heart.

*Joseph Swain*

PENITENTIAL EXERCISES.

371

DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

German.  
FINE.

1. { How shall a lost sin-ner, in pain, Re - cov - er his for - feit-ed peace?  
 When bro't in - to bondage a - gain, What hope of a sec - ond re - lease?  
 D.C.—And O can I pos - si - bly find Such plenteous redemption in thee?  
 Will mer-cy it - self be so kind To spare a poor reb - el like me?

2 O Jesus, of thee I inquire,  
 If still thou art able to save,  
 The brand to pluck out of the fire,  
 And ransom my soul from the grave;

The help of thy Spirit restore,  
 And show me the life-giving blood,  
 And pardon a sinner once more,  
 And bring me again unto God.

*Charles Wesley.*

372

BADEA. S. M.

German.

1. And wilt thou yet be found? And may I still draw near? Then listen to the plaintive sound  
 Of a poor sin-ner's prayer.

5 I long to see thy face,  
 Thy Spirit I implore,  
 The living water of thy grace,  
 That I may thirst no more.

*Charles Wesley.*

2 Jesus, thine aid afford,  
 If still the same thou art:  
 To thee I look, to thee, my Lord!  
 Lift up a helpless heart.

3 Thou seest my troubled breast,  
 The strugglings of my will,  
 The foes that interrupt my rest,  
 The agonies I feel.

4 O my offended Lord,  
 Restore my inward peace;  
 I know thou canst: pronounce the word,  
 And bid the tempest cease!

- 373 S. M.
- 1 O JESUS! full of grace,  
 To thee I make my moan;  
 Let me again behold thy face,  
 Call home thy banished one.
- 2 Again my pardon seal,  
 Again my soul restore,  
 And freely my backslidings heal,  
 And bid me sin no more.
- 3 Again thy love reveal;  
 Restore that inward heaven;  
 O grant me once again to feel,  
 Through faith, my sins forgiven!
- 4 Thy utmost mercy show;  
 Say to my drooping soul,  
 "In peace and full assurance go;  
 Thy faith hath made thee whole."

*Charles Wesley.*

## SECTION VII.

### CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

#### 1. JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH,

**374**

**NORTHFIELD. C. M.**

JEREMIAH INGALLS.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise!  
 The glo - ries of my God and King, The  
 The glo - ries of my The  
 The glo - ries of my God and King, The glo - ries of my  
 tri-umphs of his grace,  
 glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace!  
 God and King.

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,  
 Assist me to proclaim,  
 To spread through all the earth abroad,  
 The honors of thy Name.
- 3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,  
 That bids our sorrows cease ;  
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
 He sets the prisoner free ;

13 R N H T

His blood can make the foulest clean ;  
 His blood availed for *me*.

- 5 He speaks—and, listening to his voice,  
 New life the dead receive ;  
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice ;  
 The humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear him, ye deaf ; his praise, ye dumb,  
 Your loosened tongues employ ;  
 Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,  
 And leap, ye lame, for joy !

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

375

HAMBURG. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Je-sus, thou ev-er - last-ing King, Accept the trib-ute which we bring;

Ac-cept thy well-de - served re-nown, And wear our prais-es as thy crown.

2 Let every act of worship be  
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee ;  
Like the blest hour, when from above  
We first received the pledge of love.

3 The gladness of that happy day,  
O may it ever, ever stay !  
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,  
Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold !

4 Each foll'wing minute, as it flies,  
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,  
Till we are raised to sing thy name,  
At the great supper of the Lamb.

*Isaac Watts.*

5 Lord, I believe were sinners more  
Than sands upon the ocean shore,  
Thou hast for ALL a ransom paid,  
For ALL a full atonement made.

*Count Zinzendorf. Tr. by John Wesley.*

377

L. M.

1 AUTHOR of faith, eternal Word,  
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame,  
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,  
To-day, as yesterday, the same ;

2 To thee our humble hearts aspire,  
And ask the gift unspeakable ;  
Increase in us the kindled fire,  
In us the work of faith fulfill.

3 By faith we know thee strong to save ;  
(Save us, a present Saviour thou !)  
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have ;  
Future and past subsisting now.

4 To him that in thy name believes,  
Eternal life with thee is given ;  
Into himself he all receives—  
Pardon and holiness and heaven.

5 The things unknown to feeble sense,  
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,  
With strong, commanding evidence,  
Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith lends its realizing light,  
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly,  
Th' Invisible appears in sight,  
And God is seen by mortal eye.

*Charles Wesley.*

376

L. M.

1 JESUS, thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;  
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,  
For who aught to my charge shall lay ?  
Fully absolved through these I am,  
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,  
Who from the Father's bosom came,  
Who died for me, e'en me, t' atone,  
Now for my Lord and God I own.

4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,  
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,  
Forever doth for sinners plead,  
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

## JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.

378

NEWCOURT. L. M. 61.

THOMAS BOWMAN.

1. Now I have found the ground wherein Sure my soul's an - chor  
may re - main; The wounds of Je sus— for my sin Be -  
fore..... the world's foun - da - tion slain, Whose mer - cy shall..... un -  
shak - en stay, When heaven and earth are fled a - way.

2 Father, thine everlasting grace  
Our scanty thought surpasses far:  
Thy heart still melts with tenderness;  
Thy arms of love still open are,  
Returning sinners to receive,  
That mercy they may taste, and live.

3 O Love, thou bottomless abyss!  
My sins are swallowed up in thee;  
Covered is my unrighteousness,  
Nor spot of guilt remains on me.  
While Jesus' blood, through earth and  
skies,  
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries!

4 By faith I plunge me in this sea;  
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;  
Hither, when hell assails, I flee;

I look into my Saviour's breast :  
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear,  
Mercy is all that's written there.

5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,  
Though strength and health and  
friends be gone,  
Though joys be withered all and dead.  
Though every comfort be withdrawn ;  
On this my steadfast soul relies,  
Father, thy mercy never dies.

6 Fixed on this ground will I remain,  
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay;  
This anchor shall my soul sustain,  
When earth's foundations melt away ;  
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,  
Loved with an everlasting love.  
*John Andrew Rothe. Tr. by John Wesley.*

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

379

GORTON. S. M.

LUDWIG van BEETHOVEN.

1. O bless-ed souls are they Whose sins are cov-ered o'er!  
Di - vine - ly blest, to whom the Lord Im - putes their guilt no more.

- 2 They mourn their follies past,  
And keep their hearts with care :  
Their lips and lives, without deceit,  
Shall prove their faith sincere.  
3 While I concealed my guilt,  
I felt the fest'ring wound ;

- Till I confessed my sins to thee,  
And ready pardon found.  
4 Let sinners learn to pray,  
Let saints keep near the throne ;  
Our help in times of deep distress  
Is found in God alone.

*Isaac Watts.*

380

MAGDALA. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. How can a sinner know His sins on earth forgiven? How can my gracious Saviour show,  
How can my grac-ious Sav - iour show My name in-scribed in heaven?

- 2 What we have felt and seen,  
With confidence we tell ;  
And publish to the sons of men  
The signs infallible.  
3 We who in Christ believe  
That he for us hath died,  
We all his unknown peace receive,  
And feel his blood applied.  
4 Exults our rising soul,  
Disburdened of her load,  
And swells unutterably full  
Of glory and of God.

381

S. M.

- 1 Not with our mortal eyes  
Have we beheld the Lord ;  
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,  
And love him in his word.  
2 On earth we want the sight  
Of our Redeemer's face ;  
Yet, Lord, our immost thoughts delight  
To dwell upon thy grace.  
3 And when we taste thy love,  
Our joys divinely grow  
Unspeakable, like those above,  
And heaven begins below.

*Isaac Watts.*

*Charles Wesley.*

## JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.

**382**

TUNE—"MAGDALA." S. M.

- 1 BEHOLD! what wondrous grace  
The Father hath bestowed  
On sinners of a mortal race,  
To call them sons of God !
- 2 Nor does it yet appear  
How great we must be made;  
But when we see our Saviour here,  
We shall be like our Head.
- 3 A hope so much divine  
May trials well endure,  
May purge our souls from sense and sin,  
As Christ, the Lord, is pure
- 4 If in my Father's love  
I share a filial part,  
Send down thy Spirit, like a dove,  
To rest upon my heart.

*Isaac Watts.*

**383**

TUNE—"MAGDALA." S. M.

- 1 WE by his Spirit prove,  
And know the things of God,

The things which freely of his **love**  
He hath on us bestowed.

- 2 His Spirit us he gave,  
Who dwells in us, we know ;  
The witness in ourselves we have,  
And all its fruits we show.
- 3 Our nature's turned, our mind  
Transformed in all its powers ;  
And both the witnesses are **joined**,  
The spirit of God with ours.
- 4 Whate'er our pard'ning Lord  
Commands, we gladly do ;  
And, guided by his sacred word,  
We all his steps pursue.

- 5 His glory our design,  
We live our God to please ;  
And rise, with filial fear divine,  
To perfect holiness.

*Charles Wesley.* Alt.

**384**

GANGES. C. P. M.

S. CHANDLER.

1. A-waked by Si - nai's aw-ful sound, My soul in bonds of guilt I found, D.S.—sin-ner must be born a-gain,"

FINE.

And knew not where to go; E - ter-nal truth did loud proclaim, "The Or sink in end-less woe.

D.S.

- 2 I heard the law its thunders roll,  
While guilt lay heavy on my soul—  
A vast oppressive load;  
All creature-aid I saw was vain;  
"The sinner must be born again,"  
Or drink the wrath of God.
- 3 The saints I heard with rapture tell  
How Jesus conquered death and hell,  
And broke the tempter's snare;

Yet when I found this truth remain,  
"The sinner must be born again,"  
I sunk in deep despair.

- 4 But while I thus in anguish lay,  
The gracious Saviour passed that way,  
And felt his pity move;  
The sinner, once by justice slain,  
Now by his grace is born again,  
And sings redeeming love.

*Samson Occom.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

385

SOLITUDE. 7s.

L. T. DOWNES.

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear his word;  
 Je - sus speaks, he speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?"

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

- 2 "I delivered thee when bound,  
 And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
 Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,  
 Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 "Can a mother's tender care  
 Cease toward the child she bare?  
 Yes, she may forgetful be,  
 Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,  
 Higher than the heights above,

Deeper than the depths beneath,  
 Free and faithful, strong as death

- 5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
 When the work of faith is done;  
 Partner of my throne shalt be :  
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
 That my love is still so faint ;  
 Yet I love thee and adore :  
 O for grace to love thee more !

*William Cowper.*

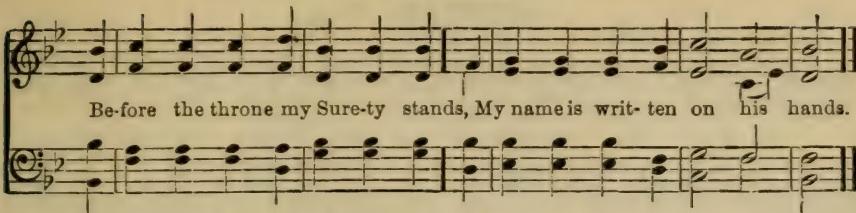
386

LENOX. H. M.

LEWIS EDSON.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilty fears ; The bleeding Sac - ri - fice  
 In my be - half ap - pears : Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,

JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.



Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is writ-ten on his hands.

- 2 He ever lives above,  
For me to intercede ;  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood, to plead ;  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.  
3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,  
Received on Calvary ;  
They pour effectual prayers,  
They strongly speak for me :  
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,  
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die !”

- 4 The Father hears him pray,  
His dear Anointed One ;  
He cannot turn away  
The presence of his Son ;  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God.  
5 My God is reconciled,  
His pard’ning voice I hear ;  
He owns me for his child,  
I can no longer fear ;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And, “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.

*Charles Wesley.*

387

WIMBORNE. L. M.

JOHN WHITAKER.

1. Who can de - scribe the joys that rise Through all the  
courts of par - a - dise, To see a prod - i -  
gal re - turn, To see an heir of glo - ry born ?

2 With joy the Father doth approve  
The fruit of his eternal love;  
The Son with joy looks down and sees  
The purchase of his agonies.

3 The Spirit takes delight to view  
The holy soul he formed anew ;  
And saints and angels join to sing  
The growing empire of their King.

*Isaac Watts.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

388

## OAKSVILLE. C. M.

H. C. ZEUNER

1. O 'tis de - light with-out al-loy, Je - sus, to hear thy name;  
My spir - it leaps with in - ward joy, I feel the sa - cred flame.

- 2 My passions hold a pleasing reign,  
When love inspires my breast—  
Love, the divinest of the train,  
The sovereign of the rest.
- 3 This is the grace must live and sing,  
When faith and hope shall cease,  
And sound from every joyful string  
Through all the realms of bliss.
- 4 Let life immortal seize my clay ;  
Let love refine my blood ;

Her flames can bear my soul away,  
Can bring me near my God.

- 5 Swift I ascend the heavenly place,  
And hasten to my home ;  
I leap to meet thy kind embrace,  
I come, O Lord, I come !

- 6 Sink down, ye separating hills,  
Let sin and death remove ;  
'Tis love that drives my chariot wheels,  
And death must yield to love.

Isaac Watts.

389

## OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

From BAILLOT.

1. O thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem - er from all sin,

Moved by thy di - vine com-pas-sion, Who hast died my heart to win,

JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.

I will praise thee, I will praise thee: Where shall I thy  
praise begin, Where shall I thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour:  
He hath brought salvation near,  
Manifests his pard'ning favor;  
And, when Jesus doth appear,  
Soul and body  
Shall his glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,  
"Glory to the great I AM!"  
I with them will still be crying,  
"Glory! glory to the Lamb!"  
O how precious  
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

4 Angels now are hov'ring round us;  
Unperceived they mix the throng,  
Wond'ring at the love that crowned us,  
Glad to join the holy song:  
Hallelujah!  
Love and praise to Christ belong!  
5 Now I see, with joy and wonder,  
Whence the gracious spring arose;  
Angel minds are lost to ponder  
Dying love's mysterious cause;  
Yet the blessing,  
Down to all, to me it flows.

*Thomas Olivers.*

390

CADDO. C. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. What shall I do my God to love? My loving God to praise?  
The length, and breadth, and height to prove, And depth of sovereign grace?

2 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,  
Immense and unconfined;  
From age to age it never ends;  
It reaches all mankind.

3 Throughout the world its breadth is  
Wide as infinity— [known,

So wide it never passed by one,  
Or it had passed by me.

4 The depth of all-redeeming love  
What angel tongue can tell?  
O may I to the utmost prove  
The gift unspeakable!

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

391

ROCKPORT. 7s, 6s, 7, 8.

I. B. WOODBURY.



1. { Vain, de - lu - sive world, a - dieu, With all of creat-ure good!  
 { On - ly Je - sus I pur - sue, Who bought me with his blood!



All thy pleas - ures I fore-go, I tram-ple on thy wealth and pride:



On - ly Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



2 Other knowledge I disdain,  
 'Tis all but vanity;  
 Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,  
 He tasted death for me!  
 Me to save from endless woe  
 The sin-atoning Victim died:  
 Only Jesus will I know,  
 And Jesus crucified.

3 Here will I set up my rest;  
 My fluctuating heart  
 From the haven of his breast  
 Shall never more depart:  
 Whither should a sinner go?  
 His wounds for me stand open wide:  
 Only Jesus will I know,  
 And Jesus crucified.

4 Him to know is life and peace,  
 And pleasure without end;  
 This is all my happiness,  
 On Jesus to depend;  
 Daily in his grace to grow,  
 And ever in his faith abide;  
 Only Jesus will I know,  
 And Jesus crucified.

5 O that I could all invite  
 This saving truth to prove,  
 Show the length, the breadth, the height,  
 And depth of Jesus' love!  
 Fain I would to sinners show  
 The blood by faith alone applied:  
 Only Jesus will I know,  
 And Jesus crucified.

Charles Wesley.

## JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.

392

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Joy is a fruit that will not grow In nature's barren soil;  
All we can boast, till Christ we know, Is vanity and toil.

- 2 But where the Lord has planted grace,  
And made his glories known,  
There fruits of heavenly joy and peace  
Are found—and there alone.
- 3 A bleeding Saviour seen by faith,  
A sense of pard'ning love,  
A hope that triumphs over death,  
Give joys like those above.

- 4 To take a glimpse within the veil,  
To know that God is mine,  
Are springs of joy that never fail,  
Unspeakable, divine!
- 5 These are the joys which satisfy  
And sanctify the mind;  
Which make the spirit mount on high,  
And leave the world behind.

*John Newton.*

393

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

English Tune.

1. Let world-ly minds the world pur-sue; It has no charms for me:  
Once I ad-mired its tri-fles too, But grace has set me free.

- 2 Its pleasures can no longer please,  
Nor happiness afford:  
Far from my heart be joys like these,  
Now I have seen the Lord.
- 3 As by the light of opening day  
The stars are all concealed,

- So earthly pleasures fade away,  
When Jesus is revealed.
- 4 Creatures no more divide my choice;  
I bid them all depart:  
His name, his love, his gracious voice,  
Have fixed my roving heart.

*John Newton.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

394

ROTHWELL. L. M.

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. I thirst, thou wound-ed Lamb of God, To wash me in thy  
cleans-ing blood, To dwell with-in thy wounds; then pain Is sweet, and  
life or death is gain, Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be  
Forever closed to all but thee!  
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear  
That pledge of love forever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide  
Close sheltered in thy bleeding side!  
Who life and strength from thence derive,  
And by thee move, and in thee live.
- 4 What are our works but sin and death,  
Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe?  
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move:  
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!  
*Count Zinzendorf. Tr. by John Wesley.*

395

L. M.

- 1 How can it be, thou heavenly King,  
That thou shouldst us to glory bring?  
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,  
Decked with a never-fading crown!
- 2 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,  
Our words are lost; nor will we know,  
Nor will we think of aught beside,  
"My Lord, my Love is crucified."
- 3 Ah! Lord, enlarge our scanty thought,  
To know the wonders thou hast wrought;  
Unloose our stamm'ring tongues to tell  
Thy love immense, unsearchable!
- 4 First-born of many brethren thou,  
To thee, lo! all our souls we bow;

To thee our hearts and hands we give;  
Thine may we die, thine may we live!  
*Count Zinzendorf. Tr. by John Wesley.*

396

L. M.

- 1 HAPPY the man that finds the grace,  
The blessing of God's chosen race,  
The wisdom coming from above,  
The faith that sweetly works by love.
- 2 Happy beyond description he  
Who knows, "The Saviour died for me!"  
The gift unspeakable obtains,  
And heavenly understanding gains.
- 3 Wisdom divine! who tells the price  
Of wisdom's costly merchandise?  
Wisdom to silver we prefer,  
And gold is dross compared to her.
- 4 Her hands are filled with length of days,  
True riches, and immortal praise—  
Riches of Christ on all bestowed,  
And honor that descends from God.
- 5 To purest joys she all invites  
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her flowery paths are peace.
- 6 Happy the man who wisdom gains;  
Thrice happy who his guest retains:  
He owns, and shall forever own,  
Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven are one.  
*Charles Wesley.*

JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.

**397**

TUNE—"ROTHWELL." L. M.

- 1 LORD, how secure and blest are they  
Who feel the joys of pardoned sin !  
Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea,  
Their minds have heaven and peace  
within.
- 2 The day glides sweetly o'er their heads,  
Made up of innocence and love ;  
And soft and silent as the shades  
Their nightly minutes gently move.
- 3 Quick as their thoughts their joys come on,  
But fly not half so fast away ;

Their souls are ever bright as noon,  
And calm as summer evenings be.

- 4 How oft they look to th' heavenly hills,  
Where groves of living pleasures grow !  
And longing hopes and cheerful smiles  
Sit undisturbed upon their brow.
- 5 They scorn to seek our golden toys,  
But spend the day and share the night  
In numbering o'er the richer joys  
That Heaven prepares for their delight.

*Isaac Watts*

**398**

OLIVET. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON

2 May thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire !  
As thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire !

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my Guide ;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll ;  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul !

*Ray Palmer*

DOXOLOGY.  
To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, Three in One,  
All praise be given :  
Crown Him in every song ;  
To Him your hearts belong,  
Let all His praise prolong  
On earth in heaven.

*Edwin Francis Hatfield*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

399

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

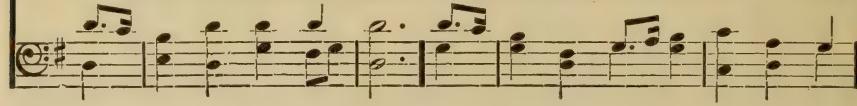
German.

*Moderato.*

1. How happy are the new-born race, Par-tak-ers of a - dopt-ing grace!



How pure the bliss they share! Hid from the world and all its eyes,



With-in their hearts the bless-ing lies, The spir-it feels it there.



2 The moment we believe, 'tis ours ;  
And if we love with all our powers  
The God from whom it came,  
And if we serve with hearts sincere,  
'Tis still discernible and clear,  
An undisputed claim.

4 The chaste and pure who fear to grieve  
The gracious Spirit they receive,  
His work distinctly trace ;  
And, strong in undissembled love,  
Boldly assert and clearly prove  
Their hearts his dwelling-place.

3 But ah! if foul and willful sin  
Stain and dishonor us within,  
Farewell the joy we knew;  
Again the slaves of nature's sway  
In labyrinths of sin we stray,  
Without a guide or clew.

5 O Messenger of dear delight,  
Whose voice dispels the deepest night,  
Sweet peace-proclaiming Dove !  
With thee at hand to soothe our pains,  
No wish unsatisfied remains,  
No task but that of love.

*Madame Guyon. Tr. by William Couper.*

## JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.

400

BAVARIA. 8s. 7s. D.

German Air.  
FINE.

1. { Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be - fore the cross I spend ;  
 Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sinner's dy-ing Friend : }  
*D.C.*—Precious drops, my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

*D.C.*

Here I'll sit, for - ev-er view-ing Mercy's streams in streams of blood:

2 Truly blessed is this station,  
 Low before his cross to lie ;  
 While I see divine compassion  
 Floating in his languid eye :  
 Here it is I find my heaven,  
 While upon the Lamb I gaze :  
 Love I much ? I've much forgiven ;  
 I'm a miracie of grace !

3 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
 With my tears his feet I'll bathe ;  
 Constant still in faith abiding,  
 Life deriving from his death.  
 May I still enjoy this feeling,  
 In all need to Jesus go ;  
 Prove his wounds each day more healing,  
 And himself more deeply know.

James Allen. Alt. by Walter Shirley.

401

WARWICK. C. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights,  
 The glo-ry of my brightest days, And com-fort of my nights!—

- 2 In darkest shades if thou appear,  
 My dawning is begun ;  
 Thou art my soul's bright morning star,  
 And thou my rising sun.
- 3 The opening heavens around me shine  
 With beams of sacred bliss,  
 If Jesus show his mercy mine,  
 And whisper I am his.

- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,  
 At that transporting word,  
 Run up with joy the shining way,  
 To see and praise my Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,  
 I'd break through every foe ;  
 The wings of love and arms of faith  
 Would bear me conqu'ror through.

Isaac Watts.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

402

THE CONVERT. 5s, 6s, 9s.

Anon.

1. How happy are they Who their Saviour obey,  
And have laid up their treasures above! Tongue can not express  
The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love!

- 2 That comfort was mine,  
When the favor Divine  
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;  
When my heart it believed,  
What a joy I received,  
What a heaven in Jesus's name!
- 3 'Twas a heaven below  
My Redeemer to know,  
And the angels could do nothing mere  
Than fall at his feet,  
And the story repeat,  
And the Lover of sinners adore.
- 4 Jesus all the day long  
Was my joy and my song:  
O that all his salvation might see!  
He hath loved me, I cried,  
He hath suffered and died,  
To redeem a poor rebel like me.

5 On the wings of his love  
I was carried above  
All sin, and temptation, and pain;  
I could not believe  
That I ever should grieve,  
That I ever should suffer again.

6 I rode on the sky,  
Freely justified I,  
Nor did envy Elijah his seat:  
My soul mounted higher  
In a chariot of fire,  
And the moon it was under my feet.

7 O the rapturous height  
Of that holy delight  
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!  
Of my Saviour possessed,  
I was perfectly blest,  
As if filled with the fullness of God.

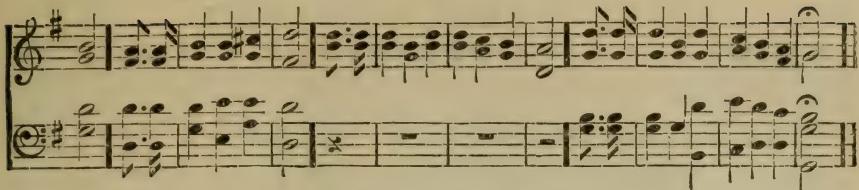
*Charles Wesley.*

(Second Tune.)

ROWLEY. 5s, 6s, 9s.

WILLIAM ARNOLD.

JUSTIFICATION AND THE NEW BIRTH.



403

BYRD. C. M. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Je - ho - vah, God the Fa - ther, bless, And thy own work de - fend!

With mer-cy's outstretched arms em-brace, And keep us to the end:

Pre - serve the creat - ures of thy love, By prov - i - den - tial care

Con - duct - ed to the realms a - bove, To sing thy good - ness there!

2 Jehovah, God the Son, reveal  
The brightness of thy face,  
And all thy pardoned people fill  
With plenitude of grace!  
Shine forth with all the Deity,  
Which dwells in thee alone;  
And lift us up, thy face to see,  
On thy eternal throne.

14 R N H T

3 Jehovah, God the Spirit, shine,  
Father and Son to show!  
With bliss ineffable, divine,  
Our ravished hearts o'erflow!  
Sure earnest of that happiness  
Which human hope transcends,  
Be thou our everlasting peace,  
When grace in glory ends!

*Charles Wesley.*

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

404

LYONS. 10s, 11s.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. All praise to the Lamb! Ac-cept-ed I am, I'm bold to be-hieve on my Je - sus'-s name:  
In him I con - fide, His blood is applied; For me he has suffered, for me he has died.

2 Not a doubt can arise To darken the skies, In him I am blessed, I lean on his breast,  
Or hide for a moment my Lord from mine And lo ! in his wounds I continually rest.  
*Charles Wesley.*

405

NUREMBURG. 7s.

J. R. AHLE.

1. Sons of God, ex - ult-ing rise, Join the tri-umphs of the skies;  
See the prod - i - gal is come; Wel-come now the wand - 'rer home!

- 2 Strive in joy, with angels strive;  
He was dead, but now's alive!  
Loud repeat the glorious sound,  
He was lost, but now is found!
- 3 Now the gracious Father smiles ;  
Now the Saviour boasts his spoils ;  
Now the Spirit grieves no more ;  
Sing, ye heavens ; and earth, adore !  
*Charles Wesley.*

2 Bliss to carnal minds unknown :  
O 'tis more than tongue can tell !  
Only to believers shown,  
Glorious and unspeakable.

3 Christ, our Brother and our Friend,  
Shows us his eternal love :  
Never shall our triumphs end,  
Till we take our seats above.

4 Let us walk with him in white,  
For our bridal day prepare,  
For our partnership in light,  
For our glorious meeting there!  
*Charles Wesley.*

406

7s.

1 JESUS is our common Lord,  
He our loving Saviour is ;  
By his death to life restored,  
Mis'ry we exchange for bliss—

## SANCTIFICATION.

## 2. ENTIRE SANCTIFICATION AND PERFECT LOVE.

407

BARCLAY. C. M.

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Let Him to whom we now be - long His sovereign right as - cert,  
 And take up ev - 'ry thank-ful song, And ev - 'ry lov - ing heart.

- 2 He justly claims us for his own,  
 Who bought us with a price :  
 The Christian lives to Christ alone,  
 To Christ alone he dies.
- 3 Jesus, thine own at last receive,  
 Fulfil our hearts' desire ;

- And let us to thy glory live,  
 And in thy cause expire !
- 4 Our souls and bodies we resign ;  
 With joy we render thee  
 Our all, no longer ours, but thine  
 To all eternity.

*Charles Wesley.*

408

SPRING. C. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleed - ing side;  
 This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav - iour died.

- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,  
 Fountain for guilt and sin,  
 Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,  
 And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own ;  
 Wash me, and mine thou art ;

- Wash me, but not my feet alone,—  
 My hands, my head, my heart.  
 4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,  
 Till faith to sight improve,  
 Till hope in full fruition die,  
 And all my soul be love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

409

YOAKLEY. L. M. 61.

Rev. WILLIAM YOAKLEY.

1. { Je - sus, thy bound-less love to me, No thought can  
knit my thank-ful heart to thee, And reign with-

reach, no tongue de-clare; } Thine whol-ly, thine a - lone, I  
out a riv - al there!

am; Be thou a - lone my con-stant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul  
May dwell, but thy pure love alone!  
O may thy love possess me whole,  
My joy, my treasure, and my crown!  
Strange flames far from my heart remove:  
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is thy ray!  
All pain before thy presence flies;  
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,

Where'er thy healing beams arise:  
O Jesus, nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire, or seek, but thee!

4 Unwearied may I this pursue,  
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;  
Hourly within my soul renew  
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;  
And day and night be all my care  
To guard the sacred treasure there.  
*Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by John Wesley.*

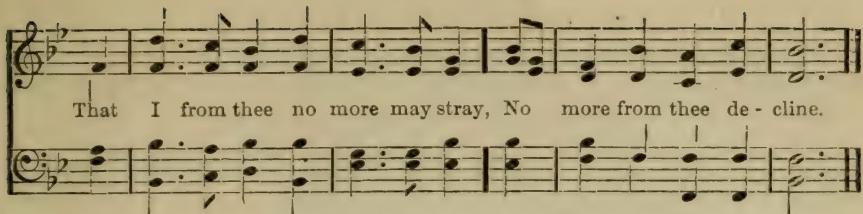
410

BROWN. C. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My God, ac-cept my heart this day, And make it al-ways thine;

SANCTIFICATION.



That I from thee no more may stray, No more from thee de-cline.

**2** Before the cross of him who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
Let Christ be all in all.

**3** Let every thought, and work, and word,  
To thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,  
And death the gate of heaven.

*Matthew Bridges.*

**411**

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

Rev. THOMAS HAWEIS.

1. Lord, I be - lieve a rest re-mains, To all thy peo - ple known;  
A rest where pure en - joy - ment reigns, And thou art loved a - lone:

- 2** A rest where all our soul's desire  
Is fixed on things above ;  
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,  
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3** O that I now the rest might know,  
Believe, and enter in !  
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,  
And let me cease from sin.
- 4** Remove this hardness from my heart,  
This unbelief remove ;  
To me the rest of faith impart,  
The Sabbath of thy love.

*Charles Wesley.*

Thee, O my all-sufficient Good,  
I want, and thee alone.

**2** Thy name to me, thy nature grant !  
This, only this, be given :  
Nothing besides my God I want,  
Nothing in earth or heaven.

**3** Come, O my Saviour, come away,  
Into my soul descend ;  
No longer from thy creature stay,  
My Author and my End.

**4** Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
And seal me thine abode ;  
Let all I am in thee be lost,  
Let all be lost in God !

*Charles Wesley.*

**412**

C. M.

**1** I WOULD be thine, thou know'st I would,  
And have thee all my own ;

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

413

ASHVILLE. C. M.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me:  
A tok-en of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.

- 2 I find him lifting up my head ;  
He brings salvation near ;  
His presence makes me free indeed,  
And he will soon appear.  
3 He wills that I should holy be ;  
What can withstand his will ?  
The counsel of his grace in me  
He surely shall fulfill.  
4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word ;  
I steadfastly believe  
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,  
And to thyself receive.

*Charles Wesley.*

414

C. M.

- 1 WHEN Christ doth in my heart appear,  
And love erects its throne,

I then enjoy salvation here,  
And heaven on earth begun.

- 2 When God is mine, and I am his,  
Of paradise possessed,  
I taste unutterable bliss,  
And everlasting rest.  
3 The bliss of those that fully dwell,  
Fully in thee believe,  
'Tis more than angel-tongues can tell,  
Or angel-minds conceive.  
4 Thou only know'st who didst obtain,  
And die to make it known :  
The great salvation now explain,  
And perfect us in one.

*Charles Wesley.*

415

HORTON. 7s.

XAVIER SCHNEIDER.

1. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In thy gra - cious hands I am ;  
Make me, Sav - iour, what thou art; Live thy - self with - in my heart.

- 2 I shall then show forth thy praise,  
Serve thee all my happy days ;

Then the world shall always see  
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

*Charles Wesley.*

## SANCTIFICATION.

416

OAK. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON.

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

1. { More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! } This is my ear-nest plea,  
Hear thou the prayer I make, On bended knee;

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee!

- 2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now thee alone I seek,  
Give what is best:  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!
- 3 Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,

When they can sing with me,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

- 4 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper thy praise;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise,  
This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

Elizabeth Payson Prentiss.

LOWELL MASON.

417

BOYLSTON. S. M.

1. The thing my God doth hate, That I no more may do; Thy creat-ure, Lord, a -  
gain cre-ate, And all my soul re - new.

The law of liberty from sin,  
The perfect law of love.

5 Thy nature be my law,  
Thy spotless sanctity;  
And sweetly every moment draw  
My happy soul to thee.

Charles Wesley.

- 2 My soul shall then, like thine,  
Abhor the thing unclean,  
And, sanctified by love divine,  
For ever cease from sin.
- 3 That blessed law of thine,  
Jesus, to me impart;  
The Spirit's law of life divine,  
O write it in my heart!
- 4 Implant it deep within,  
Whence it may ne'er remove,

418

S. M.

- 1 BLEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs;  
Their soul is his abode.
- 2 Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart,  
And for his temple and his throne  
Selects the pure in heart.
- 3 Lord, we thy presence seek,  
May ours this blessing be;  
O give the pure and lowly heart,—  
A temple meet for thee.

John Keble.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

419

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. O how the love of God at - tracts And draws the heart from earth,  
And sick - ens it of pass - ing shows, And dis - si - pat - ing mirth!

- 2 'Tis not enough to save our souls,  
To shun the eternal fires ;  
The love of God will rouse the heart  
To more sublime desires.  
3 O cherish but the love of God  
Down in your heart of hearts,  
And see how from the world at once  
All tempting light departs.  
4 The perfect way is hard to flesh ;  
It is not hard to love :

- O if thy heart with love were filled,  
How swiftly wouldest thou move !  
5 A trusting heart, a yearning eye,  
Can win their way above ;  
If mountains can be moved by faith,  
Is there less power in love ?  
6 God only is the creature's home,  
Though long and rough the road .  
And nothing less can satisfy  
The love that longs for God.

*Frederick William Faber. Alt.*

420

COVENTRY. C. M.

BENJAMIN CUZENS.

1. O for a heart of calm re - pose A - mid the world's loud roar,  
A life that like a riv - er flows A - long a peace-ful shore!

- 2 Come, Holy Spirit, still my heart  
With gentleness divine ;  
Indwelling peace thou canst impart :  
O make that blessing mine !  
3 Above these scenes of storm and strife  
There spreads a region fair :

- Give me to live that higher life,  
And breathe that heavenly air.  
4 Come, Holy Spirit, breathe that peace,  
That victory make me win,  
Then shall my soul her conflict cease,  
And find a heaven within.

*Author Unknown.*

## SANCTIFICATION.

421

NEWBOLD. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Come, Lord, and claim me for thine own; Sav - iour, thy  
right as - sert! Come, gra - cious Lord, set up thy throne,  
And reign with - in my heart, And reign with - in my heart!

- 2 The day of thy great pow'r I feel,  
And pant for liberty;  
I loathe myself, deny my will,  
And give up all for thee.
- 3 So shall I bless thy pleasing sway,  
And, sitting at thy feet,  
Thy laws with all my heart obey,  
With all my soul submit.
- 4 Thy love the conquest more than gains:  
To all I shall proclaim,  
Jesus, the King, the Conqu'ror reigns;  
Bow down to Jesus' name.
- 5 To thee shall earth and hell submit,  
And ev'ry foe shall fall,  
Till death expires beneath thy feet,  
And God is all in all.

*Charles Wesley.*

422

C. M.

- 1 WHAT is our calling's glorious hope  
But inward holiness?  
For this to Jesus I look up;  
I calmly wait for this.
- 2 I wait till he shall touch me clean,  
Shall life and power impart,  
Give me the faith that casts out sin,  
And purifies the heart.

- 3 When Jesus makes my heart his home,  
My sin shall all depart;  
And lo! he saith, "I quickly come,  
To fill and rule thy heart!"
- 4 Be it according to thy word,  
Redeem me from all sin:  
My heart would now receive thee, Lord;  
Come in, my Lord, come in!

*Charles Wesley.*

423

C. M.

- 1 JESUS, the life, the truth, the way,  
In whom I now believe,  
As taught by thee, in faith I pray,  
Expecting to receive.
- 2 Thy will by me on earth be done,  
As by the powers above,  
Who always see thee on thy throne,  
And glory in thy love.
- 3 I ask in confidence the grace,  
That I may do thy will,  
As angels who behold thy face,  
And all thy words fulfill.
- 4 Surely I shall, the sinner I,  
Shall serve thee without fear,  
If thou my nature sanctify  
In answer to my prayer.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

424

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON

1. If, Lord, I have ac - cept - ance found With thee, or fa - vor in thy sight,  
Still with thy grace and truth sur-round, And arm me with thy Spir - it's might.

2 O may I hear thy warning voice,  
And timely fly from danger near,  
With rev'rence unto thee rejoice,  
And love thee with a filial fear!

3 Still hold my soul in second life,  
And suffer not my feet to slide ;  
Support me in the glorious strife,  
And comfort me on every side.

4 O give me faith, and faith's increase ;  
Finish the work begun in me,  
Preserve my soul in perfect peace,  
And let me always rest on thee !

5 O let thy gracious Spirit guide  
And bring me to the promised land,  
Where righteousness and peace reside,  
And all submit to love's command!

*Charles Wesley.*

425

L. M.

1 COME, O thou greater than our heart,  
And make thy faithful mercies known;  
The mind which was in thee impart;  
Thy constant mind in us be shown.

2 O let us by thy cross abide,  
Thee, only thee, resolved to know—  
The Lamb for sinners crucified,  
A world to save from endless woe.

3 Take us into thy people's rest,  
And we from our own works shall cease;  
With thy meek spirit arm our breast,  
And keep our minds in perfect peace.

4 Jesus, for this we calmly wait :  
O let our eyes behold thee near !  
Hasten to make our heaven complete,  
Appear, our glorious God, appear !

*Charles Wesley.*

426

WARSAW. H. M.

THOMAS CLARK.

1. Ye ransomed sin - ners, hear, The pris -'ners of the Lord,

SANCTIFICATION.

And wait till Christ ap - pear, Ac - cord-ing to his word:  
Re - joice in hope, re - joice with me, We shall from all our sins be free.

- 2 In God we put our trust ;  
If we our sins confess,  
Faithful is he, and just,  
From all unrighteousness  
To cleanse us all, both you and me :  
We shall from all our sins be free.  
3 The word of God is sure,  
And never can remove;  
We shall in heart be pure,

- And perfected in love :  
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,  
We shall from all our sins be free.  
4 Then let us gladly bring  
Our sacrifice of praise ;  
Let us give thanks and sing,  
And glory in his grace :  
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,  
We shall from all our sins be free.

*Charles Wesley.*

427

WINCHESTER OLD. C. M.

M. ESTE.

1. O joy - ful sound of gos - pel grace! Christ shall in me ap - pear;  
I, ev - en I, shall see his face; I shall be ho - ly here.

- 2 The glorious crown of righteousness  
To me reached out I view ;  
Conqu'ror through him, I soon shall seize,  
And wear it as my due.  
3 The promised land from Pisgah's top  
I now exult to see ;  
My hope is full (O glorious hope!)  
Of immortality.
- 4 He visits now the house of clay ;  
He shakes his future home ;  
O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day,  
Into thy temple come !  
5 Come, O my God, thyself reveal,  
Fill all this mighty void ;  
Thou only canst my spirit fill ;  
Come, O my God, my God !

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

428

SEYMOUR. 7s.

C. M. von WEBER.

1. Je - sus comes with all his grace, Comes to save a fal - len race;  
Ob - ject of our glo - rious hope, Je - sus comes to lift us up.

2 He hath our salvation wrought ;  
He our captive souls bath bought ;  
He hath reconciled to God ;  
He hath washed us in his blood.

3 We are now his lawful right,  
Walk as children of the light ;

We shall soon obtain the grace,  
Pure in heart, to see his face.

4 Let us then rejoice in hope,  
Steadily to Christ look up,  
Trust to be redeemed from sin,  
Wait till he appear within.

Charles Wesley.

429

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

Anon.

1. God of all pow'r, and truth, and grace, Which shall from age to age en - dure,  
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass, Remains and stands for-ev - er sure, —

2 Calmly to thee my soul looks up,  
And waits thy promises to prove,  
The object of my steadfast hope,  
The seal of thy eternal love.

3 That I thy mercy may proclaim,  
That all mankind thy truth may see,

Hallow thy great and glorious name,  
And perfect holiness in me.

4 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,  
To quench my thirst, and make me clean;  
Now, Father, let the gracious shower  
Descend, and make me pure from sin.

Charles Wesley.

SANCTIFICATION.

**430** TUNE—"EFFINGHAM." L. M.

- 1 O GOD, most merciful and true,  
Thy nature to my soul impart;  
'Stablish with me the cov'nant new,  
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 2 To real holiness restored,  
O let me gain my Saviour's mind,  
And in the knowledge of my Lord,  
Fullness of life eternal find !
- 3 Remember, Lord, my sins no more,  
That them I may no more forget ;  
But, sunk in guiltless shame, adore,  
With speechless wonder, at thy feet.

- 4 O'erwhelmed with thy stupendous grace,  
I shall not in thy presence move,  
But breathe unutterable praise,  
And rapt'rous awe, and silent love.
- 5 Then every murmur'ring thought, and vain,  
Expires, in sweet confusion lost :  
I cannot of my cross complain,  
I cannot of my goodness boast.
- 6 Pardoned for all that I have done,  
My mouth as in the dust I hide ;  
And glory give to God alone,  
My God forever pacified.

*Charles Wesley*

**431**

HABAKKUK. C. P. M.

EDWARD HODGES.

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,  
I stand, and, from the mountain top,  
See all the land below :  
Rivers of milk and honey rise,  
And all the fruits of paradise  
In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,  
Favored with God's peculiar smile,  
With every blessing blest :  
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,  
And keeps his own in perfect peace,  
And everlasting rest.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

432

OVERBERG. L. M.

JOHANN C. H. RINK.

1. Give me a new, a per - fect heart, From doubt, and fear, and sor - row free;

The mind which was in Christ impart, And let my spir - it cleave to thee.

2 O take this heart of stone away !  
Thy sway it doth not, cannot own ;  
In me no longer let it stay ;  
O take away this heart of stone !

3 O that I now, from sin released,  
Thy word may to the utmost prove !  
Enter into the promised rest,  
The Canaan of thy perfect love.

*Charles Wesley.*

433

QUITO. L. M.

Sir. WILLIAM HORSLEY.

1. Ho - ly, and true, and righteous Lord, I wait to provethy per-fect will :

Be mind-ful of thy gracious word, And stamp me with thy Spir - it's seal,

And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

And all I am shall sink and die,  
Lost in astonishment and love.

3 Confound, o'erpower me by thy grace;  
I would be by myself abhorred ;  
All might, all majesty, all praise,  
All glory be to Christ my Lord !

4 Now let me gain perfection's height ;  
Now let me into nothing fall,  
As less than nothing in thy sight,  
And feel that Christ is all in all.

*Charles Wesley.*

2 Open my faith's interior eye ;  
Display thy glory from above ;

## SANCTIFICATION.

434

DEDHAM. C. M.

WILLIAM GARDNER.

1. Fa - ther of Je - sus Christ, my Lord, My Sav - iour and my Head,  
I trust in thee, whose pow'r-ful word Hath raised him from the dead.

- 2 In hope, against all human hope,  
Self desp'rate, I believe ;  
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up,  
Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- 3 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,  
And looks to that alone ;  
Laughs at impossibilities,  
And cries, "It shall be done!"

- 4 To thee the glory of thy power  
And faithfulness I give ;  
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,  
And Christ in me shall live.
- 5 Obedient faith that waits on thee,  
Thou never wilt reprove ;  
But thou wilt form thy Son in me,  
And perfect me in love.

*Charles Wesley.*

435

ASAPH. L. M.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

1. Come, Saviour, Je - sus, from a - bove, As - sist me with thy heaven-ly grace;  
Emp - ty my heart of earthly love, And for thy - self pre - pare the place.

- 2 O let thy sacred presence fill,  
And set my longing spirit free,  
Which pants to have no other will,  
But day and night to feast on thee.
- 3 While in this region here below,  
No other good will I pursue :  
I'll bid this world of noise and show,  
With all its glitt'ring snares, adieu !

- 4 That path with humble speed I'll seek  
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;  
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,  
Of any other love but thine.
- 5 Henceforth may no profane delight  
Divide this consecrated soul ;  
Possess it, thou who hast the right,  
As Lord and Master of the whole.

*Antoinette Bourigny. Tr. by John Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

**436**

DIX. 7s. 6 l.

CONRAD KOCHER.

1. { Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One, } Praise by all to  
As by the ce - les - tial host, Let thy will on earth be done:  
thee be given, Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

2 If so poor a worm as I  
May to thy great glory live,  
All my actions sanctify,  
All my words and thoughts receive:

3 Take my soul and body's powers;  
Take my mem'ry, mind, and will;  
All my goods, and all my hours;  
All I know, and all I feel;  
All I think, or speak, or do:  
Take my heart; but make it new.  
4 Now, my God, thine own I am,  
Now I give thee back thine own;  
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,  
Consecrate to thee alone:  
Thine I live, thrice happy I,  
Happier still if thine I die.

**437**

DENNIS. S. M.

Charles Wesley.

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, My -  
self, my res - i - due of days, I con - se - crate to thee.

2 Thy ransomed servant, I  
Restore to thee thine own;  
And, from this moment, live or die  
To serve my God alone.

Charles Wesley.

**438**

S. M.

- 1 FATHER, I dare believe  
Thee merciful and true:  
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,  
My fallen soul renew.
- 2 Come, then, for Jesus' sake,  
And bid my heart be clean:

An end of all my troubles make,  
An end of all my sin.

3 I cannot wash my heart  
But by believing thee,  
And waiting for thy blood t'impart  
The spotless purity.

4 While at thy cross I lie,  
Jesus, the grace bestow;  
Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,  
And I am white as snow.

Charles Wesley.

## SANCTIFICATION.

439

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Adapted by LOWELL MASON.

1. O God, what off'ring shall I give To thee, the Lord of earth and skies ? My spirit, soul, and  
flesh re-ceive, { A ho - ly, liv - ing sac - ri - fice : } More shouldst thou have, If I had more.  
Small as it is, 'tis all my store; }

- 2 Now then, my God, thou hast my soul :  
No longer mine, but thine I am :  
Guard thou thine own, possess it whole ;  
Cheer it with hope, with love inflame !  
Thou hast my spirit : there display  
Thy glory to the perfect day.

- 3 Thou hast my flesh, thy hallowed shrine,  
Devoted solely to thy will :  
Here let thy light forever shine ;  
This house still let thy presence fill :  
O Source of life, live, dwell, and move  
In me, till all my life be love !  
*Joachim Lange. Tr. by John Wesley.*

440

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free, A heart that al-ways  
feels thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me !

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne,  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.  
3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From him that dwells within !  
4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—  
A copy, Lord, of thine.

441

C. M.

1 JESUS, my Life, thyself apply,  
Thy Holy Spirit breathe ;  
My vile affections crucify ;  
Conform me to thy death.

2 More of thy life, and more, I have,  
As the old Adam dies :  
Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,  
That I with thee may rise.

3 Reign in me, Lord ; thy foes control,  
Who would not own thy sway ;  
Diffuse thine image through my soul ;  
Shine to the perfect day.

4 Scatter the last remains of sin,  
And seal me thine abode ;  
O make me glorious all within,  
A temple built by God !

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

442

ALETTA. 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho - ly Lamb, who thee re-ceive, Who in thee be - gin to live,  
Day and night they cry to thee, "As thou art, so let us be!"

2 Jesus, see my panting breast!  
See I pant in thee to rest!  
Gladly would I now be clean;  
Cleanse me now from ev'ry sin.

3 Fix, O fix my wav'ring mind!  
To thy cross my spirit bind;  
Earthly passions far remove;  
Swallow up my soul in love.

4 Dust and ashes though we be,  
Full of sin and misery,  
Thine we are, thou Son of God:  
Take the purchase of thy blood!

*Anna S. Dober. Tr. by John Wesley.*

443

7s.

1 WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be  
Perfectly resigned to thee?

Poor and vile in my own eyes,  
Only in thy wisdom wise?—

2 Only thee content to know,  
Ignorant of all below;  
Only guided by thy light;  
Only mighty in thy might?

3 So I may thy Spirit know,  
Let him as he listeth blow;  
Let the manner be unknown,  
So I may with thee be one.

4 Fully in my life express  
All the heights of holiness;  
Sweetly let my spirit prove  
All the depths of humble love.

*Charles Wesley.*

444

NETTLETON. 8s &amp; 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
Fix in us thy humble dwell-ing; All thy faith-ful mercies crown!

SANCTIFICATION.

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound-ed love thou art:  
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.

**2** Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in thee inherit,  
Let us find that second rest:  
Take away our bent to sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

**3** Finish, then, thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in thee:  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

*Charles Wesley.*

445

CRICHLOW. L. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. O that my load of sin were gone! O that I could at last submit  
At Je - sus' feet to lay it down, To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet!

- 2** Rest for my soul I long to find :  
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,  
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,  
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 3** Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully set my spirit free :  
I cannot rest till pure within,  
Till I am wholly lost in thee.
- 4** Fain would I learn of thee, my God ;  
Thy light and easy burden prove,  
The cross, all stained with hallowed blood,  
The labor of thy dying love.
- 5** I would, but thou must give the power ;  
My heart from ev'ry sin release ;  
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,  
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

446

HEBER. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. My God, I know, I feel thee mine, And will not quit my claim,  
Till all I have is lost in thine, And all renewed I am.

2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,  
But will not let thee go,  
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,  
And all thy goodness know.

3 When shall I see the welcome hour,  
That plants my God in me !  
Spirit of health, and life, and power,  
And perfect liberty !

4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love  
Shed in my heart abroad ;  
Then shall my feet no longer rove,  
Rooted and fixed in God.

*Charles Wesley.*

447

C. M.

1 O THAT in me the sacred fire  
Might now begin to glow,  
Burn up the dross of base desire,  
And make the mountains flow !

2 O that it now from heaven might fall,  
And all my sins consume !  
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call ;  
Spirit of burning, come.

3 Refining fire, go through my heart,  
Illuminate my soul ;  
Scatter thy life through every part,  
And sanctify the whole.

4 No longer then my heart shall mourn,  
While, purified by grace,  
I only for his glory burn,  
And always see his face.

*Charles Wesley.*

228

448

C. M.

1 GOD of eternal truth and grace,  
Thy faithful promise seal ;  
Thy word, thy oath, to Abrah'm's race,  
In us, e'en us, fulfill.

2 Let us, to perfect love restored,  
Thine image here retrieve,  
And in the presence of our Lord,  
The life of angels live.

3 That mighty faith on me bestow  
Which cannot ask in vain ;  
Which holds, and will not let thee go,  
Till I my suit obtain,—

4 Till thou into my soul inspire  
The perfect love unknown,  
And tell my infinite desire,  
“Whate'er thou wilt, be done.”

*Charles Wesley.*

449

C. M.

1 COME, O my God, the promise seal ;  
This mountain, sin, remove ;  
Now in my waiting soul reveal  
The virtue of thy love.

2 I want thy life, thy purity,  
Thy righteousness, brought in ;  
I ask, desire, and trust in thee  
To be redeemed from sin.

3 Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,  
My present Saviour, thou !  
In all the confidence of hope,  
I claim the blessing now.

4 'Tis done : thou dost this moment save,  
With full salvation bless ;  
Redemption through thy blood I have,  
And spotless love and peace.

*Charles Wesley.*

## SANCTIFICATION.

450

MARLOW. C. M.

JOHN CHETHAM.

1. Je - sus hath died that I might live, Might live to God a - lone;  
In him e - ter - nal life re - ceive, And be in spir - it one.

- 2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,  
The gift unspeakable;  
And wait with arms of faith t' embrace,  
And all thy love to feel.  
3 My soul breaks out in strong desire  
The perfect bliss to prove;  
My longing heart is all on fire  
To be dissolved in love.

- 4 Give me thyself; from ev'ry boast,  
From every wish set free:  
Let all I am in thee be lost;  
But give thyself to me.  
5 Thy gifts, alas! cannot suffice,  
Unless thyself be given;  
Thy presence makes my paradise,  
And where thou art is heaven.

*Charles Wesley.*

451

ST. GERVAIS. 7s.

Arr. by Rev. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL.

1. Je - sus, all - a - ton - ing Lamb, Thine, and on - ly thine, I am;  
Take my bod - y, spir - it, soul, On - ly thou pos - sess the whole.

- 2 Thou my one thing needful be;  
Let me ever cleave to thee;  
Let me choose the better part;  
Let me give thee all my heart.  
3 Fairer than the sons of men,  
Do not let me turn again,

- Leave the fountain-head of bliss,  
Stoop to creature-happiness.  
4 Whom have I on earth below?  
Thee, and only thee, I know :  
Whom have I in heaven but thee;  
Thou art all in all to me.

*Charles Wesley.*

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

3. DUTIES AND TRIALS.

452

BALERMA. C. M.

THOS. A. ARNE.

1. Once more we come be - fore our God, Once more his bless - ings ask :  
O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor - ship prove a task!

- 2 Father, thy quick'ning Spirit send  
From heaven in Jesus' name,  
To make our waiting minds attend,  
And put our souls in frame.  
3 May we receive the word we hear,  
Each in an honest heart,

And keep the precious treasure there,  
And never with it part!

- 4 To seek thee all our hearts dispose,  
To each thy blessings suit,  
And let the seed thy servant sows  
Produce abundant fruit.

*Joseph Hart.*

453

STONEFIELD. L. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. Thy pres - ence, gracious God, af - ford ; Prepare us to re - ceive thy word :  
Now let thy voice en - gage our ear, And faith be mixed with what we hear.

- 2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,  
And fix our hearts and hopes above :  
With food divine may we be fed,  
And satisfied with living bread.  
3 To us the sacred word apply  
With sovereign power and energy ;

And may we, in thy faith and fear,  
Reduce to practice what we hear.

- 4 Father, in us thy Son reveal ;  
Teach us to know and do thy will ;  
Thy saving power and love display,  
And guide us to the realms of day.

*John Fawcett*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**454** TUNE—"BALERMA." C. M.

- 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,  
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of any earthly woe !
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chastening rod,  
But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
Will lean upon its God;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without;  
That when in danger knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt ;

- 4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread  
Nor heeds its scornful smile ; [frown,  
That seas of trouble cannot drown,  
Nor Satan's arts beguile ;
- 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way  
Till life's last hour is fled,  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Lights up the dying bed !
- 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this;  
And then, whate'er may come,  
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss  
Of an eternal home.

*William Hiley Bathurst.*

**455**

AMSTERDAM. 7s. 6s. Pec.

JAMES NARES.

1. { Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings; Thy bet - ter portion trace;  
{ Rise from tran - si - to - ry things T'ward heaven, thy na-tive place:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re-move:

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their course ;  
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun ;  
Both speed them to their source :  
So a soul that's born of God  
Pants to view his glorious face,  
Upward tends to his abode,  
To rest in his embrace.

- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn ;  
Press onward to the prize ;  
Soon our Saviour will return,  
Triumphant in the skies :  
Yet a season, and you know  
Happy entrance will be given ;  
All our sorrows left below,  
And earth exchanged for heaven.

*Robert Seagrave.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

456

THATCHER. S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. In ev - ry time and place, Who serve the Lord most high  
Are called his sov - reign will tem-brace, And still their own de - ny,—

2 To follow his command,  
On earth as pilgrims rove,  
And seek an undiscovered land,  
And house and friends above.

3 Father, the narrow path  
To that far country show,

4 A cheerful sojourner,  
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam,  
Till, guided by thy Spirit here,  
I reach my heavenly home.

*Charles Wesley*

457

COME, LET US ANEW. 5s, 11s.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, With vig - or a - rise,  
And press to our per-ma-nent place in the skies: Of heav-en-ly birth,

Though wand - ring on earth, This is not the place,

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

But stran - gers and pil - grims our - selves we con - fess.

- 2 At Jesus's call We gave up our all ;  
And still we forego,  
For Jesus's sake, our enjoyments below :  
No longing we find For the country behind ;  
But onward we move,  
And still we are seeking a country above—
- 3 A country of joy Without any alloy ;  
We thither repair ; [there:  
Our hearts and our treasures already are
- We march hand in hand To Immanuel's  
No matter what cheer [land ;  
We meet with on earth ; for eternity's near !
- 4 The rougher our way, The shorter our stay ;  
The tempests that rise  
Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the skies ;  
The fiercer the blast, The sooner 'tis past ;  
The troubles that come [home.  
Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us
- Charles Wesley.*

458

COOKHAM. 7s.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, As we jour - ney, let us sing ;

Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.

- 2 We are trav'ling home to God,  
In the way our fathers trod :  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 O ye banished seed, be glad !  
Christ our Advocate is made ;  
Us to save, our flesh assumes,  
Brother to our souls becomes.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of our land :  
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,  
Bids us undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below ;  
Only thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

*John Cennick.*

459

7s.

- 1 Son of God, thy blessing grant ;  
Still supply our every want :  
Tree of life, thy influence shed ;  
With thy sap my spirit feed.
- 2 Tenderest branch, alas ! am I,  
Wither without thee and die ;  
Weak as helpless infancy,  
O confirm my soul in thee !
- 3 Unsustained by thee I fall :  
Send the help for which I call ;  
Weaker than a bruised reed,  
Help I every moment need.
- 4 All my hopes on thee depend ;  
Love me, save me to the end ;  
Give me the continuing grace,  
Take the everlasting praise.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

460

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s, &amp; 4.

From BAILLOT.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar-ren land;

I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand:

Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more,

Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through :  
Strong Deliv'rer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side :

Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

*William Williams.*

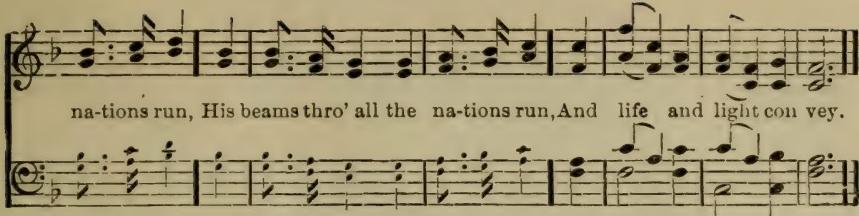
461

GERAR. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Behold the morning sun Be - gins his glorious way! His beams thro' all the

DUTIES AND TRIALS.



na-tions run, His beams thro' all the na-tions run, And life and light con-vey.

- 2 But where the gospel comes,  
It spreads diviner light;  
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,  
And gives the blind their sight.  
3 How perfect is thy word!  
And all thy judgments just;

Forever sure thy promise, Lord,  
And men securely trust.

- 4 My gracious God, how plain  
Are thy directions given!  
O may I never read in vain,  
But find the path to heaven!

*Isaac Watts.*

462

LUX BENIGNA. 10s, 4s.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

The musical notation consists of four staves. The first staff starts with a treble clef, the second with a bass clef, the third with a treble clef, and the fourth with a bass clef. All staves have a common time signature. The music includes various note values and rests, with dynamic markings like 'p' and 'f'.

1. { Lead, kindly Light, a-mid the encircling gloom, Lead thou me on!  
The night is dark, and I am far from (*Omit.....*)

home; Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to  
see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e-nough for me.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead thou me on!  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past  
years!

- 3 So long thy power hath blessed me; sure it  
Will lead me on [still  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost  
awhile!

*John Henry Newman.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

463

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. With Chorus.

J. J. BOUSSEAU.  
FINE.

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us Through this gloomy vale of tears; {  
And, O Lord, in mer - cy give us Thy rich grace in all our fears.  
D.C.—O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us Trav'ling through this wil - der - ness.

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil-der - ness;

D.C.

- 2 When temptation's darts assail us,  
When in devious paths we stray,  
Let thy goodness never fail us,  
Lead us in thy perfect way.
- 3 In the hour of pain and anguish,  
In the hour when death draws near,

Suffer not our hearts to languish,  
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 When this mortal life is ended,  
Bid us in thine arms to rest,  
Till, by angel-bands attended,  
We awake among the blest!

*Thomas Hastings.*

Arr. from W. VINCENT WALLACE.

464

SERENITY. C. M.

1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Wheth-er I die or live;  
To love and serve thee is my share, And this thy grace must give.

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

- 2 If life be long, I will be glad  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
To soar to endless day?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
Than he went through before;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by his door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me  
Thy blessed face to see; [meet
- For, if thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will thy glory be?
- 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,  
And weary, sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
Who sing Jehovah's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small;  
The eye of faith is dim;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with him.

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

465

PETERBORO. C. M.

RALPH HARRISON.

1. Rise, O my soul, pur - sue the path By an - cient wor - thies trod;  
 As - piring, view those ho - ly men Who lived and walked with God.

2 Though dead, they speak in reason's ear,  
 And in example live ;  
 Their faith, and hope, and mighty deeds  
 Still fresh instruction give.

3 'T was thro' the Lamb's most precious blood  
 They conquered every foe ;  
 And to his power and matchless grace  
 Their crowns of life they owe.

4 Lord, may I ever keep in view  
 The patterns thou hast given,  
 And ne'er forsake the blessed road  
 That led them safe to heaven.  
*John Needham.*

## 466 C. M.

1 TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,  
 While here o'er earth we rove ;  
 Speak to our hearts, and let us feel  
 The kindlings of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget  
 All time, and toil, and care ;  
 Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,  
 If thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,  
 And bid my heart rejoice ;  
 My bounding heart shall own thy sway,  
 And echo to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face ;  
 'Tis all I wish to seek :

T' attend the whispers of thy grace,  
 And hear thee only speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,  
 Till I thy glory see,  
 Enter into my Master's joy,  
 And find my heaven in thee !

*Charles Wesley.*

## 467

C. M.

1 CHEERED with thy converse, Lord, I trace  
 The desert with delight ;  
 Through all the gloom, one smile of thine  
 Can dissipate the night.

2 Nor shall I through eternal days  
 A restless pilgrim roam ;  
 Thy hand, that now directs my course,  
 Shall soon convey me home.

3 I ask not Enoch's rapt'rous flight  
 To realms of heavenly day ;  
 Nor seek Elijah's fiery steeds,  
 To bear this flesh away.

4 Joyful my spirit will consent  
 To drop its mortal load ;  
 And hail the sharpest pangs of death ,  
 That break its way to God.

*Philip Doddridge.*

DOXOLOGY. C. M.  
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore !

*Tate and Brady.*

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

468

ST. BEES. 7s.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on his word;  
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful-ness.

- 2 Ever in the raging storm  
Thou shalt see his cheering form,  
Hear his pledge of coming aid :  
"It is I, be not afraid."
- 3 Cast thy burden at his feet ;  
Linger at his mercy-seat :

He will lead thee by the hand  
Gently to the better land.

- 4 He will gird thee by his power,  
In thy weary, fainting hour :  
Lean, then, loving, on his word ;  
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

*Author unknown.*

469

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Awake, my soul ! stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on : A  
heaven-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey :  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high ;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye :

- 4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,  
Which shall new luster boast,  
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems  
Shall blend in common dust.
- 5 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,  
Have I my race begun ;  
And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

*Philip Doddridge.*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**470**

TUNE—"CHRISTMAS." C. M.

- 1 MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?  
Awake, my sluggish soul !  
Nothing hath half thy work to do,  
Yet nothing's half so dull.
- 2 Go to the ants ; for one poor grain  
See how they toil and strive !  
Yet we, who have a heaven t' obtain,  
How negligent we live !
- 3 We, for whose sake all nature stands,  
And stars their courses move ;  
We, for whose guard the angel bands  
Come flying from above ;

- 4 We, for whom God the Son came down,  
And labored for our good—  
How careless to secure that crown  
He purchased with his blood !
- 5 Lord, shall we live so sluggish still,  
And never act our parts ?  
Come, Holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,  
And warm our frozen hearts.
- 6 Give us with active warmth to move,  
With vig'rous souls to rise,  
With hands of faith and wings of love  
To fly and take the prize.

*Isaac Watts.*

**471**

WARE. L. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. O thou who all things canst control, Chase this dread slumber from my soul ;  
 With joy and fear, with love and awe, Give me to keep thy per - fect law.

- 2 O may one beam of thy blest light  
Pierce through, dispel the shade of night ;  
Touch my cold breast with heavenly fire,  
With holy, conqu'ring zeal inspire.
- 3 With outstretched hands and streaming  
Oft I begin to grasp the prize ; [eyes,  
I groan. I strive, I watch, I pray ;  
But ah ! how soon it dies away !
- 4 The deadly slumber soon I feel  
Afresh upon my spirit steal :  
Rise, Lord, stir up thy quick'ning power,  
And wake me that I sleep no more.

*Unknown German Author.  
Tr. by John Wesley.*

**472**

L. M.

- 1 AWAKE, our souls ! away, our fears !  
Let every trembling thought be gone !

- Awake, and run the heavenly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;  
But they forget the mighty God  
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 From him, the overflowing spring,  
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;  
While such as trust their native strength  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 4 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to his abode ;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

*Isaac Watts.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

473

BETHANY. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it be across  
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my  
God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

2 Though like the wanderer,

The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee !

3 There let the way appear

Steps unto heaven ;  
All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee !

4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee !

5 Or if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly ;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee !

Sarah Flower Adams.

474

SWISS TUNE. L. P. M.

Wurtemberg Hymn Book.

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower; Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

Thee will I love with all my power, In all thy works, and thee a - lone;  
 Thee will I love, till the pure fire Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

- 2 I thank thee, uncreated Sun, [shined ;  
 That thy bright beams on me have  
 I thank thee, who hast overthrown  
 My foes, and healed my wounded mind;  
 I thank thee, whose enliv'ning voice  
 Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.
- 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
 Nor suffer me again to stray ;  
 Strengthen my feet, with steady pace  
 Still to press forward in thy way :  
 My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,  
 Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.
- 4 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears ;  
 Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires ;  
 Give to my soul, with filial fears,  
 The love that all heaven's host inspires ;  
 That all my powers, with all their might,  
 In thy sole glory may unite.
- 5 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,  
 Thee will I love, my Lord, my God ;  
 Thee will I love, beneath thy frown  
 Or smile, thy sceptre or thy rod :  
 What though my flesh and heart decay,  
 Thee shall I love in endless day !

*John Angelus Scheffler. Tr. by John Wesley.*

475

SPANISH HYMN. 7s. D.

FINE.

B. CASE.

1. Lord of earth, thy forming hand Well this beautous frame hath plann'd— Woods that wave, and hills  
 D. C.—What were all its joys to me ? Whom have I on earth but thee ? [that tower.

Ocean roll-ing in his power: Yet, amidst this scene so fair, Should I cease thy smile to share,

- 2 Lord of heaven, beyond our sight  
 Shines a world of purer light ;  
 There in love's unclouded reign,  
 Severed friends shall meet again :  
 O that world is passing fair !  
 Yet, if thou wert absent there,  
 What were all its joys to me ?  
 Whom have I in heaven but thee ?

- 3 Lord of earth and heaven, my breast  
 Seeks in thee its only rest ;  
 I was lost ; thy accents mild  
 Homeward lured thy wand'ring child :  
 O, if once thy smile Divine  
 Ceased upon my soul to shine,  
 What were earth or heaven to me ?  
 Whom have I in each but thee ?

*Robert Grant.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

476

FERGUSON. S. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Je - sus, my Truth, my Way, My sure, un - err - ing Light,  
On thee my fee - ble steps I stay, Which thou wilt guide a - right.

2 My Wisdom and my Guide,  
My Counselor thou art:

O never let me leave thy side,  
Or from thy paths depart!

3 I lift mine eyes to thee,  
Thou gracious, bleeding Lamb,  
That I may now enlightened be,  
And never put to shame.

4 Never will I remove  
Out of thy hands my cause;  
But rest in thy redeeming love,  
And hang upon thy cross.

5 Teach me the happy art,  
In all things to depend  
On thee: O never, Lord, depart,  
But love me to the end.

*Charles Wesley.*

477

S. M.

1 STILL stir me up to strive  
With thee in strength divine;  
And every moment, Lord, revive  
This fainting soul of mine.

2 Persist to save my soul  
Throughout the fiery hour,  
Till I am every whit made whole,  
And show forth all thy power.

3 O make me all like thee,  
Before I hence remove!  
Settle, confirm, and stablish me,  
And build me up in love.

4 Let me thy witness live,  
When sin is all destroyed;  
And then my spotless soul receive,  
And take me home to God.

*Charles Wesley.*

478

JERUSALEM. C. M. D.

LUDWIG SPOER.

1. I want a prin - ci - ple with-in, Of jeal - ous, god-ly fear;  
A sen - si - bil - i - ty of sin, A pain to feel 'it near:

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

I want the first approach to feel Of pride, or fond desire;  
To catch the wand'ring of my will, And quench the kindling fire.

**2** From thee that I no more may part,  
No more thy goodness grieve,  
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,  
The tender conscience, give.  
Quick as the apple of an eye,  
O God, my conscience make!  
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,  
And keep it still awake.

**3** If to the right or left I stray,  
That moment, Lord, reprove;  
And let me weep my life away  
For having grieved thy love.  
O may the least omission pain  
My well-instructed soul.  
And drive me to the blood again  
Which makes the wounded whole!

*Charles Wesley.*

479

GREGORY. C. P. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Be it my on - ly wis-dom here To serve the Lord with fil - ial fear, With

lov-ing grat-i-tude: { Su-per-i-or sense may I dis-play, } And walking in the good  
By shun-ning ev'ry e - vil way,

**2** O may I still from sin depart;  
A wise and understanding heart,  
Jesus, to me be given!

And let me through thy Spirit know  
To glorify my God below,  
And find my way to heaven.

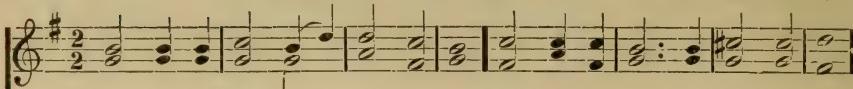
*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

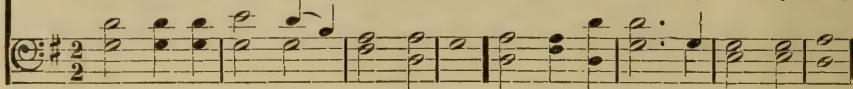
480

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER.



1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Broth- er, Friend, On whom I cast my ev - 'ry care,



On whom for all things I de - pend, In - spire, and then ac - cept my prayer.



- 2 If I have tasted of thy grace,  
The grace that sure salvation brings;  
If with me now thy Spirit stays,  
And, hov'ring, hides me in his wings,—
- 3 Still let him with my weakness stay,  
Nor for a moment's space depart;  
Evil and danger turn away,  
And keep till he renews my heart.
- 4 When to the right or left I stray,  
His voice behind me may I hear,  
“Return, and walk in Christ, thy way;  
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near!”  
*Charles Wesley.*

## 481 L. M.

- 1 UPHOLD me, Saviour, or I fall;  
O reach me out thy gracious hand!  
Only on thee for help I call;  
Only by faith in thee I stand.
- 2 Pierce, fill me with an humble fear;  
My utter helplessness reveal!  
Satan and sin are always near;  
Thee may I always nearer feel.
- 3 O that to thee my constant mind  
Might with an even flame aspire!  
Pride in its earliest motions find,  
And mark the risings of desire!
- 4 O that my tender soul might fly  
The first abhorred approach of ill!

Quick, as the apple of an eye,  
The slightest touch of sin to feel.

- 5 Till thou anew my soul create,  
Still may I strive, and watch, and pray,  
Humbly and confidently wait,  
And long to see the perfect day.  
*Charles Wesley.*

## 482 L. M.

- 1 It may not be our lot to wield  
The sickle in the ripened field;  
Nor ours to hear, on summer eves,  
‘The reaper’s song among the sheaves.
- 2 Yet where our duty’s task is wrought  
In unison with God’s great thought,  
The near and future blend in one,  
And whatso’er is willed, is done.
- 3 And ours the grateful service whence  
Comes, day by day, the recompense;  
The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed,  
The fountain, and the noonday shade.
- 4 And were this life the utmost span,  
The only end and aim of man,  
Better the toil of fields like these  
Than waking dream and slothful ease.
- 5 But life, though falling like our grain,  
Like that revives and springs again;  
And, early called, how blest are they  
Who wait in heaven, their harvest day!  
*John Greenleaf Whittier.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

483

AYLESBURY. S. M.

JAMES GREEN.

1. Thou seest my fee - ble - ness, Je - sus, be thou my power,

My help and ref - uge in dis - tress, My for - tress and my tower.

2 Give me to trust in thee ;  
Be thou my sure abode :  
My horn, and rock, and buckler be,  
My Saviour, and my God.

3 Myself I cannot save,  
Myself I cannot keep ;  
But strength in thee I surely have,  
Whose eyelids never sleep.

4 My soul to thee alone,  
Now, therefore, I commend :  
Thou, Jesus, love me as thine own,  
And love me to the end !

*Charles Wesley.*

484

S. M.

1 GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake  
This slumber from my soul !  
Say to me now, " Awake, awake !  
And Christ shall make thee whole."

2 Lay to thy mighty hand ;  
Alarm me in this hour ;  
And make me fully understand  
The thunder of thy power !

3 Give me on thee to call,  
Always to watch and pray,  
Lest I into temptation fall,  
And cast my shield away.

4 For each assault prepared  
And ready may I be ;

Forever standing on my guard,  
And looking up to thee.

5 O do thou always warn  
My soul of evil near !  
When to the right or left I turn,  
Thy voice still let me hear :

6 " Come back ! this is the way !  
Come back ! and walk herein ! "  
O may I hearken and obey,  
And shun the paths of sin !

*Charles Wesley.*

485

S. M.

1 YE servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of his heavenly word,  
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,  
For awful is his name.

3 Watch, 'tis your Lord's command :  
And while we speak he's near :  
Mark the first signal of his hand,  
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he  
In such a posture found !  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honor crowned.

*Philip Doddridge.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

486

RICHMOND. S. M. D.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
D.S.-O may it all my pow'r's en-gage, To do my Mas-ter's will!

To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—

2 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live;  
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give!  
Help me to watch and pray,  
And on thyself rely,  
Assured if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

*Charles Wesley.*

2 Whate'er I say or do,  
Thy glory be my aim;  
My off rings all be offered through  
The ever-blessed name:  
Jesus, my single eye  
Be fixed on thee alone;  
Thy name be praised on earth, on high.  
Thy will by all be done.

487

S. M. D.

1 God of almighty love,—  
By whose sufficient grace  
I lift my heart to things above,  
And humbly seek thy face,—  
Through Jesus Christ, the Just,  
My faint desires receive,  
And let me in thy goodness trust,  
And to thy glory live.

3 Spirit of faith, inspire  
My consecrated heart;  
Fill me with pure, celestial fire,  
With all thou hast and art:  
My feeble mind transform,  
And, perfectly renewed,  
Into a saint exalt a worm—  
A worm exalt to God!

*Charles Wesley.*

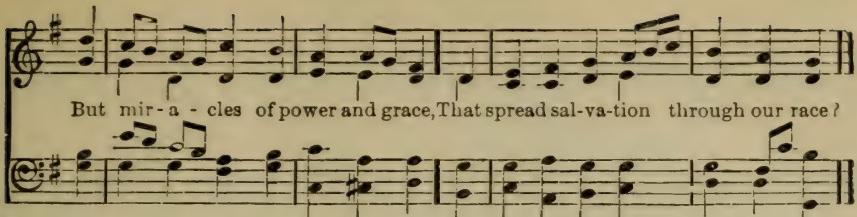
THOMAS TALLIS.

488

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

1. When Je - sus dwelt in mor - tal clay, What were his works, from day to day,

DUTIES AND TRIALS.



But mir-a - cles of power and grace, That spread sal-va-tion through our race !

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view  
Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue ;  
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done,  
Be witnessed by each rolling sun.

3 That man may *last*, but never *lives*,  
Who much receives, but nothing gives,

Whom none can love, whom none can  
Creation's blot, creation's blank. [thank

4 But he who marks, from day to day,  
In generous acts his radiant way,  
Treads the same path the Saviour trod,  
The path to glory and to God.

*Thomas Gibbons.*

489

AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. D.

From Marechiaro.

1. Hark, the voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to-day ?"

Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way ?"  
D.S.—Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"

Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward he of-fers free;

2 Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do,"  
While the souls of men are dying,  
And the Master calls for you :

Take the task he gives you, gladly ;  
Let his work your pleasure be ;  
Answer quickly when he calleth,  
"Here am I, send me, send me."

*Daniel March.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

490

LOUVAN. L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1. So let our lips and lives ex-press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro-fess;  
So let our works and vir- tues shine, To prove the doctrine all di-vine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad  
The honors of our Saviour God,  
When the salvation reigns within,  
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,  
Passion and envy, lust and pride ;  
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,  
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,  
While we expect that blessed hope,

The bright appearance of the Lord;  
And faith stands leaning on his word.  
*Isaac Watts.*

491

L. M.

1 AH ! Lord, with trembling I confess,  
A gracious soul may fall from grace ;  
The salt may lose its seas'ning power,  
And never, never find it more !

2 Lest that my fearful case should be,  
Each moment knit my soul to thee ;  
And lead me to the mount above,  
Through the low vale of humble love.

*Charles Wesley.*

492

HOLLEY. 7s.

GEORGE HEWES.

1. Je - sus, shall I nev - er be Firm - ly ground-ed up - on thee?  
Nev - er by thy work a - bide? Nev - er in thy wounds re - side?

2 O how wav'ring is my mind,  
Tossed about with every wind!  
O how quickly doth my heart  
From the living God depart !

3 Jesus, let my nature feel  
Thou art God unchangeable :

JAH, JEHOVAH, great I AM,  
Speak into my soul thy name.

4 Grant that every moment I  
May believe and feel thee nigh,  
Steadfastly behold thy face,  
Established with abiding grace.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

493

LEBANON. S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

2 As round Jerusalem

The hilly bulwarks rise,  
So God protects and covers them  
From all their enemies:  
On every side he stands,  
And for his Israel cares ;  
And safe in his almighty hands  
Their souls forever bears.

3 But let them still abide

In thee, all-gracious Lord,  
Till every soul is sanctified,  
And perfectly restored :  
The men of heart sincere  
Continue to defend ;  
And do them good, and save them here,  
And love them to the end.

*Charles Wesley.*

494

S. M. D.

1 Bid me of men beware,

And to my ways take heed,  
Discern their every secret snare,  
And circumspectly tread:

O may I calmly wait

Thy succors from above,  
And stand against their open hate,  
And well-dissembled love !

2 My spirit, Lord, alarm,

When men and devils join,  
Against the wiles of Satan arm,  
In panoply divine ;  
O may I set my face  
His onsets to repel,  
Quench all his fiery darts, and chase  
The fiend to his own hell !

3 But above all, afraid

Of my own bosom-foe,  
Still let me seek to thee for aid,  
To thee my weakness show ;  
Hang on thy arm alone,  
With self-distrusting care,  
And deeply in the Spirit groan  
The never-ceasing prayer.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

495

HAMBURG. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Je-sus ! and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a - shamed of thee ?  
 Ashamed of thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days ?

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus ! sooner far  
 Let evening blush to own a star :  
 He sheds the beams of light divine  
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.  
 3 Ashamed of Jesus ! just as soon  
 Let midnight be ashamed of noon :

- 'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,  
 Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee !  
 4 Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear Friend,  
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend ?  
 No : when I blush, be this my shame,  
 That I no more revere his name.

Joseph Grigg.

496

HOWARD. C. M.

ELIZABETH H. CUTHBERT.

1. Do not I love thee, O my Lord? Be-hold my heart, and see;  
 And turn each curs - ed i - dol out, That dares to ri - val thee.

- 2 Do not I love thee from my soul?  
 Then let me nothing love ;  
 Dead be my heart to every joy,  
 When Jesus cannot move.  
 3 Is not thy name melodious still  
 To mine attentive ear ?  
 Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound  
 My Saviour's voice to hear ?  
 4 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock  
 I would disdain to feed ?  
 Hast thou a foe before whose face  
 I fear thy cause to plead ?

- 5 Would not mine ardent spirit vie  
 With angels round the throne,  
 To execute thy sacred will,  
 And make thy glory known ?  
 6 Would not my heart pour forth its blood  
 In honor of thy name ?  
 And challenge the cold hand of death  
 To damp th'immortal flame ?  
 7 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord ;  
 But O ! I long to soar  
 Far from the sphere of mortal joys,  
 And learn to love thee more.

Philip Doddridge.

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**497**

TUNE—"HOWARD." C. M.

- 1 SHE loved her Saviour, and to him  
Her costliest present brought ;  
To crown his head, or grace his name,  
No gift too rare she thought.
- 2 So let the Saviour be adored,  
And not the poor despised ;  
Give to the hungry from your hoard,  
But all, give all to Christ.
- 3 Go, clothe the naked, lead the blind,  
Give to the weary rest ;  
For sorrow's children comfort find,  
And help for all distressed.
- 4 But give to Christ alone thy heart,  
Thy faith, thy love supreme ;  
Then for his sake thine alms impart,  
And so give all to him.

*William Cutter.*

**499**

**LENOX. H. M.**

LEWIS EDSON.

1. Must I my broth-er keep, And share his pain and toil, And weep with those that weep.  
And smile with those that smile, And act to each a brother's part,  
And feel his sor-rows in my heart, And feel his sor-rows in my heart?

- 2 Must I his burden bear,  
As though it were my own,  
And do as I would care  
Should to myself be done,  
And faithful to his int'rests prove,  
And as myself my neighbor love?
- 3 Must I reprove his sin ?  
Must I partake his grief,  
And kindly enter in,

**498**

TUNE—"HOWARD." C. M.

- 1 JESUS, let all thy lovers shine,  
Illustrious as the sun ;  
And, bright with borrowed rays divine,  
Their glorious circuit run.
- 2 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread  
Their light where'er they go ;  
And heavenly influences shed  
On all the world below.
- 3 As giants may they run their race,  
Exulting in their might ;  
As burning luminaries, chase  
The gloom of hellish night.
- 4 As the bright Sun of Righteousness,  
Their healing wings display ;  
And let their luster still increase  
Unto the perfect day.

*Charles Wesley.*

- And minister relief.  
The naked clothe, the hungry feed,  
And love him, not in word, but deed ?
- 4 O make me as thou art,  
Thy Spirit, Lord, bestow ;  
The kind and gentle heart  
That feels another's woe ;  
That thus I may be like my Head,  
And in my Saviour's footsteps tread.

*Thomas Raffles.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

500

## GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

ANANIAS DAVISSON.

1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand; To  
doubt and fear give thou no heed—Broad-cast it o'er the land.

- 2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,  
The late or early sown;  
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,  
When and wherever strewn:  
3 And duly shall appear,  
In verdure, beauty, strength,  
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
And the full corn at length.

- 4 Thou canst not toil in vain:  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain  
For garners in the sky.  
5 Then, when the final end,  
The day of God is come,  
The angel reapers shall descend,  
And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"  
*James Montgomery.*

501

## GRATITUDE. L. M.

PAUL A. D. I. BOST.

1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will:  
It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?

- 2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;  
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;  
The Master praises,—what are men?

- 3 Go, labor on; your hands are weak;  
Your knees are faint, your soul cast  
Yet falter not; the prize you seek [down;  
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.  
*Horatius Bonar.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

502

MELODY. C. M.

I. P. COLE.



1. Je - sus, my Lord, how rich thy grace! Thy boun-ties, how com-plete!



How shall I count the match-less sum, How pay the mighty debt?



- 2 High on a throne of radiant light  
Dost thou exalted shine ;  
What can my poverty bestow,  
When all the worlds are thine?
- 3 But thou hast brethren here below,  
The partners of thy grace,  
And wilt confess their humble names  
Before thy Father's face.
- 4 In them thou mayst be clothed and fed,  
And visited and cheered,  
And in their accents of distress  
My Saviour's voice is heard.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

503

C. M.

- 1 THESE mortal joys, how soon they fade !  
How swift they pass away !  
The dying flower declines its head,  
The beauty of a day.
- 2 The bags are rent, the treasure's lost,  
We fondly called our own :  
Scarce could we the possession boast,  
When, lo ! we found it gone.
- 3 But there are joys that cannot die,  
With God laid up in store ;  
Treasure, beyond the changing sky,  
Brighter than golden ore.
- 4 To that my rising heart aspires,  
Secure to find its rest,  
And glories in such wide desires,  
Of all its wish possessed.

- 5 The seeds which piety and love  
Have scattered here below,  
In the fair, fertile fields above,  
To ample harvests grow.
- 6 The mite my willing hands can give,  
At Jesus' feet I lay ;  
Grace shall the humble gift receive,  
And Heaven at large repay.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

504

C. M.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, send thy grace,  
All-powerful from above,  
To form in our obedient souls  
The image of thy love.
- 2 O may our sympathizing breasts  
That generous pleasure know ;  
Kindly to share in others' joy,  
And weep for others' woe !
- 3 When the most helpless sons of grief  
In low distress are laid,  
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,  
And swift our hands to aid.
- 4 So Jesus looked on dying men,  
When throned above the skies ;  
And midst th' embraces of thy love,  
He felt compassion rise.
- 5 On wings of love the Saviour flew,  
To raise us from the ground ;  
And gave the richest of his blood,  
A balm for every wound.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

505

DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

German.  
FINE.

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no long-er I see!  
D. C.—But when I am hap-py in him, De-cem-ber's as pleasant as May.



Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me,—



The mid-summer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;



2 His name yields the richest perfume,  
And sweeter than music his voice;  
His presence disperses my gloom,  
And makes all within me rejoice:  
I should, were he always thus nigh,  
Have nothing to wish or to fear;  
No mortal so happy as I,  
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding his face,  
My all to his pleasure resigned;  
No changes of season or place  
Would make any change in my mind;  
While blessed with a sense of his love,  
A palace a toy would appear;  
And prisons would palaces prove,  
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,  
If thou art my sun and my song,  
Say why do I languish and pine?  
And why are my winters so long?

O drive these dark clouds from my sky,  
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;  
Or take me to thee up on high,  
Where winter and clouds are no more.

*John Newton.*

506

8s. D.

1 THOU Shepherd of Israel and mine,  
The joy and desire of my heart,  
For closer communion I pine,  
I long to reside where thou art:  
The pasture I languish to find,  
Where all, who their Shepherd obey,  
Are fed, on thy bosom reclined,  
And screened from the heat of the day

2 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,  
There only I covet to rest;  
To lie at the foot of the rock,  
Or rise to be hid in thy breast:  
'Tis there I would always abide,  
And never a moment départ;  
Concealed in the cleft of thy side,  
Eternally held in thy heart.

*Charles Wesley.*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

507

YORK. C. M.

Scotch Psalter.

1, Je - sus, to thee I now can fly, On whom my help is laid:  
Op - pressed by sins, I lift my eye, And see the shadows fade.

2 Believing on my Lord, I find  
A sure and present aid :  
On thee alone my constant mind  
Be every moment stayed !

3 Whate'er in me seems wise, or good,  
Or strong, I here disclaim :

I wash my garments in the blood  
Of the atoning Lamb.

4 Jesus, my strength, my life, my rest,  
On thee will I depend,  
Till summoned to the marriage-feast,  
When faith in sight shall end.

*Charles Wesley.*

508

WARWICK. C. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. God of all grace and ma-jes - ty, Su - premely great and good,  
If I have mer - cy found with thee Through the a - ton - ing blood.—

2 The guard of all thy mercies give,  
And to my pardon join  
A fear lest I should ever grieve  
The Comforter divine.

3 Still may I walk as in thy sight,  
My strict Observer see ;

And thou, by rev'rent love, unite  
My childlike heart to thee.

4 Still let me, till my days are past,  
At Jesus' feet abide ;  
So shall he lift me up at last,  
And seat me by his side.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

509

ST. JUDE. 6s. D.

CARL MARIA von WEBER.

1. My Jesus, as thou wilt: O may thy will be mine!  
 In - to thy hand of love I would my all re - sign:  
 Through sor - row or through joy Con - duct me as thine own,  
 And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done.

2 My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
 If needy here and poor,  
 Give me thy people's bread,  
 Their portion rich and sure:  
 The manna of thy Word  
 Let my soul feed upon;  
 And if all else should fail,  
 My Lord, thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
 Though seen through many a tear,  
 Let not my star of hope  
 Grow dim or disappear:

Since thou on earth hast wept  
 And sorrowed oft alone,  
 If I must weep with thee,  
 My Lord, thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
 All shall be well for me;  
 Each changing future scene  
 I gladly trust with thee:  
 Straight to my home above,  
 I travel calmly on,  
 And sing, in life or death,  
 My Lord, thy will be done.

*Benjamin Schmolke. Tr. by Jane Borthwick.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

510

STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN

1. Lord, I de-light in thee, And on thy care de-pend; To  
thee in ev'-ry troub-le flee, My best, my on-ly Friend.

2 When nature's streams are dried,  
Thy fullness is the same;  
With this will I be satisfied,  
And glory in thy name.

3 Who made my heaven secure,  
Will here all good provide:

While Christ is rich, can I be poor?  
What can I want beside?

4 I cast my care on thee!  
I triumph and adore:  
Henceforth my great concern shall be  
To love and please thee more.  
*John Ryland.* Alt.

511

MARLOW. C. M.

JOHN CHETHAM.

1. Sing, O ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great De-liv-er sing;  
Pil-grims, for Zi-on's cit-y bound, Be joy-ful in your King.

2 A hand divine shall lead you on,  
Through all the blissful road,  
Till to the sacred mount you rise,  
And see your smiling God.

3 There garlands of immortal joy  
Shall bloom on every head;

While sorrow, sighing, and distress,  
Like shadows all are fled.

4 March on in your Redeemer's strength  
Pursue his footsteps still;  
And let the prospect cheer your eye,  
While lab'ring up the hill.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

512

KOZELUCK. 7s.

KOZELUCK.

1. Lord, if thou thy grace im - part, Poor in spir - it, meek in heart,  
I shall as my Mas - ter be, Root-ed in hu-mil - i - ty!

- 2 Simple, teachable, and mild,  
Changed into a little child ;  
Pleased with all the Lord provides,  
Weaned from all the world besides.  
3 Father, fix my soul on thee ;  
Every evil let me flee ;

Nothing want, beneath, above,  
Happy in thy precious love.

- 4 O that all may seek and find  
Every good in Jesus joined !  
Him let Israel still adore,  
Trust him, praise him evermore.

*Charles Wesley.*

513

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

DEODATUS DUTTON, JR.

1. O it is hard to work for God, To rise and take his part  
Up - on this bat - tle - field of earth, And not some-times lose heart!

- 2 He hides himself so wondrously,  
As though there were no God ;  
He is least seen when all the powers  
Of ill are most abroad ;  
3 Or he deserts us in the hour  
The fight is all but lost ;  
And seems to leave us to ourselves  
Just when we need him most.

- 4 It is not so, but so it looks ;  
And we lose courage then ;  
And doubts will come if God hath kept  
His promises to men.  
5 But right is right, since God is God ;  
And right the day must win ;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter would be sin !

*Frederick William Faber.*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

514

LUTON. L. M.

GEORGE BURDIE

1. Let not the wise their wis-dom boast, The might-y glo - ry in their might,

The rich in flatt'ring rich-es trust, Which take their ev - er-last-ing flight.

2 The rush of num'rous years bears down  
The most gigantic strength of man ;  
And where is all his wisdom gone,  
When dust he turns to dust again ?

3 One only gift can justify  
The boasting soul that knows his God :  
When Jesus doth his blood apply,  
I glory in his sprinkled blood.

4 The Lord, my righteousness, I praise,  
I triumph in the love divine,  
The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace,  
In Christ to endless ages mine.  
*Charles Wesley.*

515 L. M.

1 O THOU, who camest from above,  
The pure celestial fire t' impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn,  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
And trembling to its source return,  
In humble love and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire,  
To work, and speak, and think, for thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up thy gift in me.

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death thy endless mercies seal,  
And make the sacrifice complete.  
*Charles Wesley.*

516 TUNE—"WOODSTOCK." C. M.

1 RELIGION is the chief concern  
Of mortals here below :  
May I its great importance learn,  
Its sovereign virtue know !

2 Religion should our thoughts engage  
Amidst our youthful bloom :  
'T will fit us for declining age,  
And for the awful tomb.

3 O may my heart, by grace renewed,  
Be my Redeemer's throne ;  
And be my stubborn will subdued,  
His government to own !

4 Let deep repentance, faith, and love  
Be joined with godly fear ;  
And all my conversation prove  
My heart to be sincere.

5 Let lively hope my soul inspire :  
Let warm affections rise ;  
And may I wait with strong desire  
To mount above the skies !

*John Fawcett.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

517

LEIGHTON. S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call:  
I can-not live if thou re-move, For thou art all in all.

- 2 Thy shining grace can cheer  
This dungeon where I dwell :  
'Tis paradise when thou art here ;  
If thou depart, 'tis hell.
- 3 The smilings of thy face,  
How amiable they are!  
'Tis heaven to rest in thine embrace,  
And nowhere else but there.
- 4 To thee, and thee alone,  
The angels owe their bliss :  
They sit around thy gracious throne,  
And dwell where Jesus is.
- 5 Not all the harps above  
Can make a heavenly place,

If God his residence remove,  
Or but conceal his face.

- 6 Nor earth, nor all the sky,  
Can one delight afford :  
No, not one drop of real joy,  
Without thy presence, Lord.

- 7 Thou art the sea of love,  
Where all my pleasures roll :  
The circle where my passions move,  
And center of my soul.

- 8 To thee my spirits fly,  
With infinite desire ;  
And yet how far from thee I lie !  
O Jesus, raise me higher !

Isaac Watts.

518

ALPHEUS. C. M.

MAX EBERWEIN.

1. My God, my por - tion, and my love, My ev - er - last-ing all,

I've nonebut thee in heaven a - bove, Or on this earth-ly ball.

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

- 2** What empty things are all the skies,  
And this inferior clod!  
There's nothing here deserves my joys,  
There's nothing like my God.  
**3** How vain a toy is glitt'ring wealth,  
If once compared to thee!  
Or what's my safety, or my health,  
Or all my friends, to me?  
**4** Were I possessor of the earth,  
And called the stars my own,  
Without thy graces and thyself  
I were a wretch undone.  
**5** Let others stretch their arms like seas,  
And grasp in all the shore;  
Grant me the visits of thy face,  
And I desire no more.

*Isaac Watts.*

**519**      TUNE—"ALPHENS." C. M.

- 1** How vain are all things here below!  
How false, and yet how fair!

*Isaac Watts.*

**520**

**FARNSWORTH. L. M. 61.**

1. { Thou hidden love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,  
I see from far thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for thy re-pose:  
  
My heart is pained nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

- 2** Thy secret voice invites me still  
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove,  
And faint I would; but though my will  
Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove;  
Yet hind'rances strew all the way;  
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

- 3** Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with thee my heart to share?  
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The lord of every motion there!  
Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
When it hath found repose in thee.

- Each pleasure hath its poison too,  
And every sweet a snare.  
**2** The brightest things below the sky  
Give but a flatt'ring light;  
We should suspect some danger nigh  
Where we possess delight.  
**3** Our dearest joys and nearest friends,  
The partners of our blood,  
How they divide our wav'ring minds,  
And leave but half for God!  
**4** The fondness of a creature's love,  
How strong it strikes the sense!  
Thither the warm affections move,  
Nor can we call them thence.  
**5** Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be  
My soul's eternal food;  
And grace command my heart away  
From all created good.

*Isaac Watts.*

- 4** O hide this self from me, that I  
No more, but Christ in me, may live!  
My vile affections crucify,  
Nor let one darling lust survive!  
In all things nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire or seek, but thee!
- 5** Each moment draw from earth away  
My heart, that lowly waits thy call;  
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"  
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,  
To taste thy love, be all my choice.
- Gerhard Tersteegen. Tr. by John Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

521

ELMSWOOD. S. M. D.

I. B. WOODBURY.  
FINE.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye sur-round his throne.  
D.C.—Religion never was designed To make our pleasures less.

The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place!

- 2 Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God ;  
But servants of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.  
The God that rules on high,  
That all the earth surveys,  
That rides upon the stormy sky,  
And calms the roaring seas—
- 3 This awful God is ours,  
Our Father and our Love ;  
He will send down his heavenly powers,  
To carry us above.  
There we shall see his face,  
And never, never sin ;  
There, from the rivers of his grace,  
Drink endless pleasures in.
- 4 Yea, and before we rise  
To that immortal state,  
The thoughts of such amazing bliss  
Should constant joys create.  
The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below :  
Celestial fruit on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.
- 5 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets ;  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.  
Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry ; [ground  
We're marching through Immanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

522

BELMONT. C. M.

1. O Thou, whose bounty fills my cup With ev - ery bless - ing meet!

I give thee thanks for ev - ery drop—The bit - ter and the sweet.

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

- 1 I praise thee for the desert road,  
And for the river-side;  
For all thy goodness hath bestowed,  
And all thy grace denied.
- 3 I thank thee for both smile and frown,  
And for the gain and loss;  
I praise thee for the future crown,  
And for the present cross.

- 4 I thank thee for the wing of love,  
Which stirred my worldly nest;  
And for the stormy clouds which drove  
Me, trembling, to thy breast.
- 5 I bless thee for the glad increase,  
And for the waning joy;  
And for this strange, this settled peace,  
Which nothing can destroy.

*Jane Crewdson.*

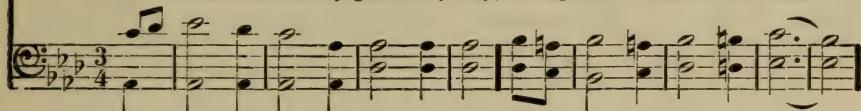
523

MANOAH. C. M.

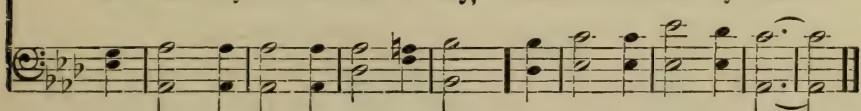
F. J. HAYDN.



1. O Thou, whose mer-cy guides my way, Though now it seems se - vere,



For - bid my un - be - lief to say, There is no mer - cy here!



2 O may I, Lord, desire the pain  
That comes in kindness down,  
Far more than sweetest earthly gain,  
Succeeded by a frown.

3 Then though thou bend my spirit low,  
Love only shall I see;  
The gracious hand that strikes the blow,  
Was wounded once for me.

*James Edmeston.*

524

C. M.

1 My soul, with all thy wakened powers,  
Survey the heavenly prize;  
Nor let these glitt'ring toys of earth  
Allure thy wand'ring eyes.

2 The splendid crown which Moses sought  
Still beams around his brow;

Though soon great Pharaoh's sceptred pride  
Was taught by death to bow.

3 The joys and treasures of a day  
I cheerfully resign;  
Rich in that large immortal store,  
Secured by grace divine.

4 Let fools my wiser choice deride,  
Angels and God approve;  
Nor scorn of men, nor rage of hell,  
My steadfast soul shall move.

5 With ardent eye, that bright reward  
I daily will survey;  
And in the blooming prospect lose  
The sorrows of the way.

*Philip Doddridge.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

525

NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH.  
FINE.

1. { Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.  
 D.C.—Praise the mount,—I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of thy re-deem-ing love!



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;



2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,  
 Hither, by thy help, I'm come;  
 And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home.  
 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,  
 Wand'ring from the fold of God :  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed his precious blood !

3 O ! to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be !  
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 Bind my wand'ring heart to thee !  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
 Prone to leave the God I love ;  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it !  
 Seal it for thy courts above.

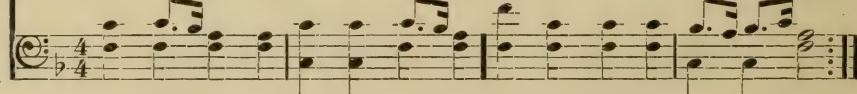
Robert Robinson.

(Second Tune.)

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.  
FINE.

1. { Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.  
 D.C.—Praise the mount,—I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of thy re-deem-ing love!



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;



## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

526

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Be - set with snares on ev-ry hand, In life's un- cer - tain path I stand:  
Sav - iour di-vine, dif - fuse thy light, To guide my doubt-ful foot-steps right.

- 2 Engage this roving, treach'rous heart  
To fix on Mary's better part,  
To scorn the trifles of a day,  
For joys that none can take away.  
3 Then let the wildest storms arise;  
Let tempests mingle earth and skies;

- No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,  
But all my treasures with me bear.  
4 If thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,  
Cheerful I live, and joyful die;  
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,  
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

*Philip Doddridge.*

527

SCHUMANN. S. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and  
I am his, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?

- 2 He leads me to the place  
Where heavenly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.  
3 If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim,

- And guides me in his own right way,  
For his most holy name.  
4 While he affords his aid,  
I cannot yield to fear;  
Though I should walk through death's  
dark shade,  
My Shepherd's with me there.

*Isaac Watts.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

528

GERAR. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things thee to see; And what I do, in  
an - y-thing, And what I do, in an - y thing, To do it as for thee,-

2 To scorn the senses' sway,  
While still to thee I tend:  
In all I do be thou the way,  
In all be thou the end.

3 All may of thee partake:  
Nothing so small can be,  
But draws, when acted for thy sake,  
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done t' obey thy laws,  
E'en servile labors shine;  
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,  
The meanest work divine.  
5 Thee, then, my God and King,  
In all things may I see;  
And what I do, in any thing,  
May it be done for thee!

*George Herbert.*  
HUGH WILSON.

529

AVON. C. M.

1. Fa - ther, to thee my soul I lift.: My soul on thee depends,  
Con-vinced that ev - ery per - fect gift From thee a - lone de - scends.

2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,  
And power and wisdom too:  
Without the Spirit of thy Son  
We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word,  
One holy thought conceive,  
Unless, in answer to our Lord,  
Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased grace;  
His blood's availing plea

Obtained the help for all our race,  
And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought;  
Our good i; all divine;  
The praise of every virtuous thought,  
And righteous word, is'thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive  
The power on thee to call,  
In whom we are, and move, and live;  
Our God is ALL in ALL.

*Charles Wesley*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

530

ST. JUDE. 6s. D.

CARL MARIA von WEBER.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Lead me by thine own hand; Choose thou my path for me.

I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;

Choose thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.

- 2 The kingdom that I seek  
Is thine: so let the way  
That leads to it be thine,  
Else I must surely stray.  
Take thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to thee may seem;  
Choose thou my good and ill.

- 3 Choose thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small;  
Be thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all.

*Horatius Bonar.*

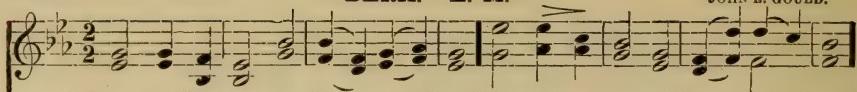
DOXOLOGY.  
To Father and to Son,  
And, Holy Ghost! to thee,  
Eternal Three in One!  
Eternal glory be;  
As hath been and is now,  
And shall be evermore:  
Before thy throne we bow,  
And thee, our God, adore.

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

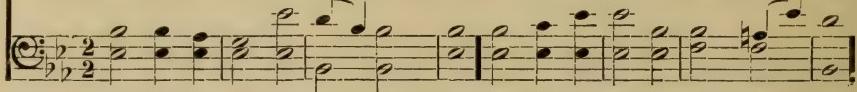
531

BERA. L. M.

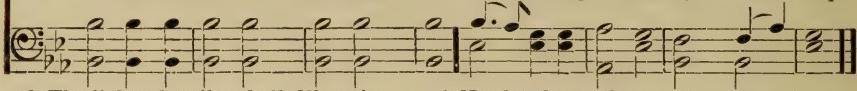
JOHN E. GOULD.



1. Deem not that they are blest a - lone Whose days a peace-ful ten - or keep;



Th'a-noint-ed Son of God makes known A bless-ing for the eyes that weep.



- 2 The light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears ;  
And weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happier years.  
3 There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night ;  
And grief may bide an evening guest,  
But joy shall come with early light.

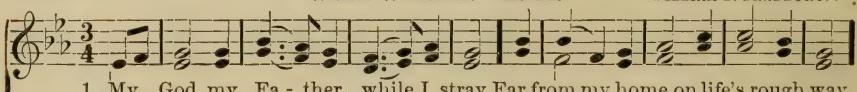
- 4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,  
Though life its common gifts deny,  
Though with a pierced and broken heart,  
And spurned of men, he goes to die.  
5 For God has marked each sorrowing day,  
And numbered every secret tear ;  
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay  
For all his children suffer here.

*William Cullen Bryant.*

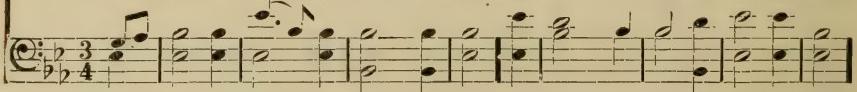
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

532

WOODWORTH. L. M.



1. My God, my Fa- ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done, thy will be done!"



- 2 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer nigh ;  
Submissive still would I reply,  
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"  
3 If thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield thee what was thine :  
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"  
4 If but my fainting heart be blest  
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest.

My God, to thee I leave the rest :  
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"

- 5 Renew my will from day to day ;  
Blend it with thine, and take away  
Whate'er now makes it hard to say,  
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"  
6 Then when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,  
I'll sing, upon a happier shore,  
"Thy will be done, thy will be done!"

*Charlotte Elliott.*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

533

PARAH. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Thou Ref - uge of my soul, On thee, when sor - rows rise,  
On thee, when waves of troub - le roll, My faint-ing hope re - lies.  
2 To thee I tell my grief, The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
For thou alone canst heal ; And all my hopes decline.  
Thy word can bring a sweet relief  
For every pain I feel.  
4 Yet, Lord, where shall I flee ?  
Thou art my only trust ;  
And still my soul would cleave to thee,  
Though prostrate in the dust.

Anne Steele. Alt.

534

ASHWELL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O Thou, to whose all-searching sight The darkness shineth as the light,  
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee ; O burst these bonds, and set it free !  
2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,  
Nail my affections to the cross ;  
Hallow each thought, let all within  
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.  
3 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be thou my light, be thou my way ;  
No foes, no violence, I fear,  
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.  
4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,

- Jesus, thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.  
5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee :  
O let thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to thy holy hill !  
6 If rough and thorny be the way,  
My strength proportion to my day ;  
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,  
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

*Count Zinzendorf. Tr. by John Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

535

PRAYER. 7s.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the cross;  
 But the Sav-iour's power to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.

2 Trials must, and will befall;  
 But with humble faith to see  
 Love inscribed upon them all,—  
 This is happiness to me.

3 Trials make the promise sweet;  
 Trials give new life to prayer;  
 Bring me to my Saviour's feet,  
 Lay me low, and keep me there.  
*William Cowper*

536

BOND. C. M.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. When waves of troub - le round me swell, My soul is not dis-mayed;  
 I hear a voice I know full well: "Tis I; be not a-fraid."

- 2 When black the threat'ning skies appear,  
 And storms my path invade,  
 Those accents tranquillize each fear:  
 "Tis I; be not afraid."  
 3 There is a gulf that must be crossed  
 Saviour, be near to aid;

Whisper, when my frail bark is tossed:  
 "Tis I; be not afraid."  
 4 There is a dark and fearful vale,  
 Death hides within its shade;  
 O say, when flesh and heart shall fail:  
 "Tis I; be not afraid."

*Charlotte Elliott*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**537**

TUNE—"BOND." C. M.

- 1 IN trouble and in grief, O God,  
Thy smile hath cheered my way;  
And joy hath budded from each thorn  
That round my footsteps lay.
- 2 The hours of pain have yielded good  
Which prosperous days refused;  
As herbs, though scentless when entire,  
Spread fragrance when they're bruised.

3 The oak strikes deeper as its boughs  
By furious blasts are driven;  
So life's tempestuous storms the more  
Have fixed my heart in heaven.

4 All-gracious Lord, whate'er my lot  
In other times may be,  
I'll welcome still the heaviest grief  
That brings me near to thee.

*Author unknown*

**538**

VACHE. C. M.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. When mus-ing sor - row weeps the past, And mourns the pres - ent pain,

'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.

2 'Tis not that murmur-ring thoughts arise,  
And dread a Father's will;  
'Tis not that meek submission flies,  
And would not suffer still:

3 It is that heaven-born faith surveys  
The path that leads to light,  
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,  
And lose herself in sight:

4 It is that hope with ardor glows,  
To see him face to face,  
Whose dying love no language knows  
Sufficient art to trace.

5 O let me wing my hallowed flight  
From earth-born woe and care,  
And soar above these clouds of night,  
My Saviour's bliss to share!

*Gerard Thomas Noel.*

2 The friends who in our sunshine live,  
When winter comes are flown;  
And he who has but tears to give,  
Must weep those tears alone.

3 But thou wilt heal that broken heart,  
Which, like the plants that throw  
Their fragrance from the wounded part,  
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

4 When joy no longer soothes or cheers,  
And e'en the hope that threw  
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears  
Is dimmed and vanished too,—

5 O who could bear life's stormy doom,  
Did not thy wing of love  
Come brightly wafting through the gloom  
Our peace-branch from above!

6 Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright,  
With more than rapture's ray;  
As darkness shows us worlds of light  
We never saw by day.

*Thomas Moore.*

**539**

C. M.

1 O THOU who driest the mourner's tear,  
How dark this world would be,  
If, when deceived and wounded here,  
We could not fly to thee!

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

540

DISCIPLE. 8s, 7s. D.

From W. A. MOZART.

FINE.

D.S.—Yet how rich is my con-di-tion! God and heaven are still my own.

D.S.

Per - ish, ev - ery fond am - bi - tion; All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me;  
They have left my Saviour too:  
Human hearts and looks deceive me—  
Thou art not, like them, untrue;  
And while thou shalt smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends disown me;  
Show thy face, and all is bright.
- 3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure;  
Come disaster, scorn, and pain;  
In thy service pain is pleasure;  
With thy favor loss is gain.  
I have called thee, Abba, Father,  
I have set my heart on thee:  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather;  
All must work for good to me.
- 4 Man may trouble and distress me;  
'Twill but drive me to thy breast:  
Life with trials hard may press me;  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While thy love is left to me!  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with thee!

- 5 Soul, then know thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear.  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;  
Think what Father's smiles are thine;  
Think that Jesus died to win thee:  
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?
- 6 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal days before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

## DUTIES AND TRIALS

541

HURSLEY. L. M.

PETER RITTER.  
Har. by W. H. MONK.

1. I shall not want: in des - erts wild Thou spread'st thy ta-ble for thy child;

While grace in streams for thirsting souls, Through earth and heaven for-ev-er rolls.

2 I shall not want: my darkest night  
Thy loving smile shall fill with light;  
While promises around me bloom,  
And cheer me with divine perfume.

3 I shall not want: Thy righteousness  
My soul shall clothe with glorious dress;

My blood-washed robe shall be more fair  
Than garments kings or angels wear.

4 I shall not want: whate'er is good,  
Of daily bread or angels' food,  
Shall to my Father's child be sure,  
So long as earth and heaven endure.

*Charles Force Deems.*

542

MAITLAND. C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?

No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the saints above,  
Who once went sorrowing here!  
But now they taste unmixed love,  
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,  
Till death shall set me free;  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.

*Thomas Shepherd. Alt.*

L. M.

1 "TAKE up thy cross," the Saviour said,  
"If thou wouldest my disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after me."

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;  
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ;  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

*Charles William Everett.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

544

WARING. C. M. 61.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me:  
 The chang-es that will sure-ly come, I do not fear to see:  
 I ask thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on please-ing thee.

- 2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,  
 Through constant watching wise,  
 To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
 And wipe the weeping eyes:  
 A heart at leisure from itself,  
 To soothe and symaphthize.
- 3 I would not have the restless will  
 That hurries to and fro,  
 Seeking for some great thing to do,  
 Or secret thing to know:  
 I would be treated as a child,  
 And guided where I go.
- 4 Wherever in the world I am,  
 In whatsoe'er estate,  
 I have a fellowship with hearts,

To keep and cultivate :  
 A work of lowly love to do  
 For Him on whom I wait.

- 5 I ask thee for the daily strength,  
 To none that ask denied,  
 A mind to blend with outward life,  
 While keeping at thy side:  
 Content to fill a little space,  
 If thou be glorified.

- 6 And if some things I do not ask  
 Among my blessings be,  
 I'd have my spirit filled the more  
 With grateful love to thee:  
 More careful, not to serve thee much,  
 But please thee perfectly.

Anna Laetitia Waring

545

LUCIUS. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies,

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:  
 2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
 From every murmur free;  
 The blessings of thy grace impart,  
 And make me live to thee.  
 3 Let the sure trust that thou art mine  
 My life and death attend;  
 Thy presence through my journey shine,  
 And crown my journey's end.

*Anne Steele.*

**546**

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 11s.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 faith in his ex - cel-lent word! What more can he say than to  
 you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?

- 2 In every condition—in sickness, in health ;  
 In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth ;  
 At home and abroad ; on the land, on the  
 sea—  
 "As thy days may demand, shall thy  
 strength ever be.  
 3 "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not  
 dismayed!  
 I Am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause  
 thee to stand,  
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.  
 4 "When through the deep waters I call  
 thee to go,  
 The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to  
 blesse,  
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 5 "When through fiery trials thy pathway  
 shall lie, [ply :  
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy sup-  
 The flame shall not hurt thee—I only  
 design [refine.  
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to  
 6 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall  
 prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 And when hoary hairs shall their tem-  
 ples adorn, [be borne.  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom  
 7 "The soul that on Jesus still leans for  
 repose,  
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;  
 That soul, though all hell should en-  
 deavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no, never, NO, NEVER forsake."

*George Keith.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

547

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take;  
Loud to the praise of love di-vine Bid ev - ery string a - wake.

2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home ;  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end  
Stronger and brighter shine ;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the spark divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame,

Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon his name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
Subside at his control ;  
His loving-kindness shall break through  
The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,  
Who stays himself on thee ;  
Who wait for thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall thy salvation see.

*Augustus Montague Toplady.*

548

SPRING. C. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Au-thor of good, we rest on thee; Thine ev - er watch - ful eye  
A - lone our re - al wants can see, Thy hand a - lone sup - ply.

2 In thine all-gracious providence  
Our cheerful hopes confide ;  
O let thy power be our defense,  
Thy love our footsteps guide.

3 And since, by passion's force subdued,  
Too oft, with stubborn will,

We blindly shun the latent good,  
And grasp the specious ill,—

4 Not what we wish, but what we want,  
Let mercy still supply :  
The good we ask not, Father, grant ;  
The ill we ask, deny.

*James Merrick.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

549

GENTLENESS. C. M.

OLIVER SHAW.

1. I worship thee, most gracious God, And all thy ways a-dore;  
And ev- ery day I live, I long To love thee more and more.

2 When duty's path and trials seem  
Like prison walls to be,  
I do the little I can do,  
And leave the rest to thee.

3 He always wins who sides with God,  
To him no chance is lost;

God's will is sweetest to him when  
It triumphs at his cost.

4 Ill that he blesses is our good,  
And unblest good is ill;  
And all is right that seems most wrong,  
If it be his sweet will.

*Frederick William Faber.*

550

STEPHENS. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES.

1. Through all the chang-ing scenes of life, In troub - le and in joy,  
The prais - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.

2 Of his deliv'rance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their grieves to rest.  
3 O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt his name:  
When in distress to him I called,  
He to my rescue came.  
4 The angel of the Lord encamps  
Around the good and just;

Deliv'rance he affords to all  
Who on his succor trust.

5 O! make but trial of his love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in his truth confide.  
6 Fear him, ye saints; and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear:  
Make you his service your delight;  
Your wants shall be his care.

*Tate and Brady.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

551

FORTRESS. 8s, 7s, 6s.

MARTIN LUTHER.



1. { A mighty fort - ress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing : }  
 Our help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. }



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe: His craft and power are



great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.



2 Did we in our own strength confide,  
 Our striving would be losing,  
 Were not the right man on our side,  
 The man of God's own choosing.  
 Dost ask who that may be?  
 Christ Jesus, it is he;  
 Lord Sabaoth is his name,  
 From age to age the same,  
 And he must win the battle.

We tremble not for him ;  
 His rage we can endure,  
 For lo ! his doom is sure,  
 One little word shall fell him.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,  
 Should threaten to undo us ;  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed  
 His truth to triumph through us.  
 The Prince of darkness grim—

4 That word above all earthly power  
 No thanks to them—abideth ;  
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
 Through him who with us sideth.  
 Let goods and kindred go,  
 This mortal life also :  
 The body they may kill ;  
 God's truth abideth still,  
 His kingdom is forever.  
*Martin Luther. Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

## BEAUFORT. L. M. D.

L. C. EVERETT.

FINE.

352

553 OZREM. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

279

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE

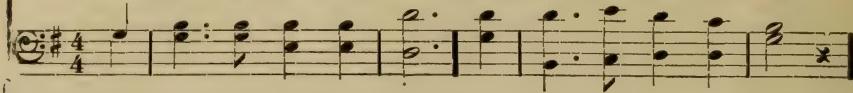
554

RICHMOND. S. M. D.

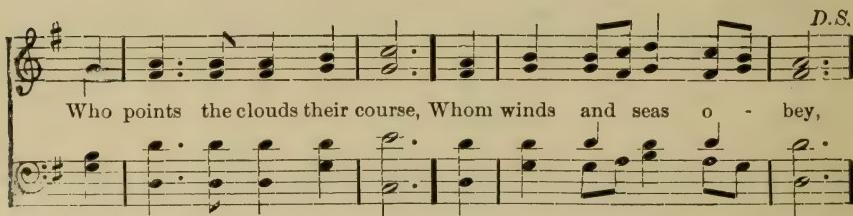
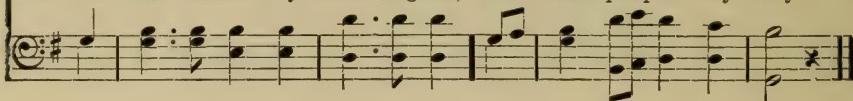
A. B. EVERETT.



1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands,



*D.S.*—He shall di - rect thy wand - ring feet, He shall pre - pare thy way.



- 3 Thine everlasting truth,  
Father, thy ceaseless love,  
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows  
What best for each will prove;  
And whatsoe'er thou will'st,  
Thou dost, O King of kings!  
What's thine unerring wisdom's choice,  
Thy power to being brings!
- 4 Thou everywhere hast sway,  
And all things serve thy might;  
Thine every act pure blessing is,  
Thy path unsullied light.  
When thou arisest, Lord,  
What shall thy work withstand?

When all thy children want, thou giv'st;  
Who, who shall stay thy hand?

*Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by John Wesley.*

555

S. M. D.

- 1 AWAY! my needless fears,  
And doubts no longer mine;  
A ray of heavenly light appears,  
A messenger divine:  
Thrice comfortable hope,  
That calms my troubled breast;  
My Father's hand prepares the cup,  
And what he wills is best.

- 2 If what I wish is good,  
And suits the will Divine,  
By earth and hell in vain withheld,  
I know it shall be mine.  
Here then I doubt no more,  
But in his pleasure rest,  
Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power,  
Engage to make me blest.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**556** TUNE—"RICHMOND." S. M. D.

- 1 GIVE to the winds thy fears ;  
 Hope, and be undismayed :  
 God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears ;  
 God shall lift up thy head :  
 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
 He gently clears thy way ;  
 Wait thou his time, so shall this night  
 Soon end in joyous day.
- 2 Still heavy is thy heart ?  
 Still sink thy spirits down ?  
 Cast off the weight, let fear depart,  
 And every care be gone.  
 What though thou rulest not,  
 Yet heaven, and earth, and hell  
 Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,  
 And ruleth all things well.

- 3 Leave to his sovereign sway  
 To choose and to command ;  
 So shalt thou, wond'ring, own, his way  
 How wise, how strong his hand !  
 Far, far above thy thought  
 His counsel shall appear,  
 When fully he the work hath wrought  
 That caused thy needless fear.
- 4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,  
 Our hearts are known to thee ;  
 O lift thou up the sinking hand,  
 Confirm the feeble knee !  
 Let us in life, in death,  
 Thy steadfast truth declare ;  
 And publish, with our latest breath,  
 Thy love and guardian care.

*Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by John Wesley.*

**557**

**GENNESARET.** 12s, 11s.

1. While thou, O my God, art my Help and De-fen-der, No cares can o'er-  
 whelm me, no ter - rors ap - pall; The wiles and the snares of this world  
 will but ren - der More live - ly my hope in my God and my all.

- 2 Yes, thou art my refuge in sorrow and danger,  
 My strength when I suffer, my hope when I fall,  
 My comfort and joy in this land of the stranger,  
 My treasure, my glory, my God and my all.
- 3 To thee, dearest Lord, will I turn without ceasing, [befall,  
 Though grief may oppress me, or sorrow
- And love thee till death, my blest spirit releasing,  
 Secures to me Jesus, my God and my all.
- 4 And when thou demandest the life thou hast given,  
 With joy will I answer thy merciful call ;  
 And quit thee on earth but to find thee in heaven,  
 My portion forever, my God, and my all !

*William Young.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

558

DALLAS. 7s.

L. CHERUBINI

1. Day by day the man - na fell: O to learn this les-son well!  
Still by con - stant mer - ey fed, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.

- 2 "Day by day," the promise reads,  
Daily strength for daily needs:  
Cast foreboding fears away;  
Take the manna of to-day.  
3 Lord! my times are in thy hand:  
All my sanguine hopes have planned,

To thy wisdom I resign,  
And would make thy purpose mine.  
4 Thou my daily task shalt give:  
Day by day to thee I live;  
So shall added years fulfill,  
Not my own, my Father's will.

Josiah Conder.

559

NAZARETH. L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be-loved, Out from the land of bond-age came,  
Their fa-ther's God be-fore them moved, An aw - ful guide in smoke and flame.

- 2 By day, along th' astonished lands  
The cloudy pillar glided slow;  
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands  
Returned the fiery column's glow.  
3 Thus present still, though now unseen,  
When brightly shines the prosp'rous day,  
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,  
To temper the deceitful ray!  
4 And O, when gathers on our path,  
In shade and storm, the frequent night,  
Be thou long-suffering, slow to wrath,  
A burning and a shining light!

Walter Scott.

560

L. M.

- 1 WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will!  
Tumultuous passions, all be still!  
Nor let a murmur ring thought arise;  
His ways are just, his counsels wise.  
2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,  
Performs his work, the cause conceals;  
But though his methods are unknown,  
Judgment and truth support his throne.  
3 Wait, then, my soul, submissive wait,  
Prostrate before his awful seat;  
And, midst the terrors of his rod,  
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

Benjamin Beddoe.

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

561

LYONS. 10s, 11s.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. Though troub-les as - sail, And dan-gers af-fright, Though friends should all  
fail, And foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures us, What.  
ev - er be - tide, The prom-ise as - sures us, The Lord will pro-vide.

- 2 The birds, without barn Or store-house, are fed ;  
From them let us learn To trust for our bread :  
His saints what is fitting Shall ne'er be denied,  
So long as 'tis written, The Lord will provide.
- 3 We all may, like ships, By tempest be tossed  
On perilous deeps, But need not be lost ;  
Though Satan enrages The wind and the tide,  
Yet Scripture engages, The Lord will provide.
- 4 His call we obey, Like Abrah'm of old :  
We know not the way, But faith makes us bold ;  
For though we are strangers, We have a sure guide,  
And trust in all dangers, The Lord will provide.
- 5 No strength of our own, Nor goodness we claim,  
Our trust is all thrown On Jesus's name ;  
In this our strong tower For safety we hide ;  
The Lord is our power, The Lord will provide.
- 6 When life sinks apace, And death is in view,  
The word of his grace Shall comfort us through ;  
Not fearing or doubting, With Christ on our side,  
We hope to die shouting, The Lord will provide.

*John Newton.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

562

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My sole pos-ses-sion is thy love, O Lord; in earth or heaven a - bove,

I have no oth - er store; And though with fer- vent suit I pray,

And im - por-tune thee night and day, I ask for noth - ing more.

2 Adieu ! ye vain delights of earth,  
Inispid sports and sinful mirth,  
I taste no sweets in you ;  
Unknown delights are in the cross,  
All joy beside to me is dross,  
While Jesus I pursue.

3 If by thy will, where'er I stray,  
Sorrow attend me all my way,  
A never-failing friend ;  
And if my sufferings may augment  
Thy praise, behold me well content,  
Let sorrow still attend.

4 Thy choice and mine shall be the same,  
Inspirer of that holy flame,  
Which love doth sweetly raise !  
To take the cross and follow thee,  
Where love and duty lead, shall be  
My portion and my praise.

*Madame Guyon. Tr. by William Cowper.*

563

C. P. M.

1 O Lord ! how happy should we be,  
If we could leave our cares to thee,  
If we from self could rest ;  
And feel at heart that one above,  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best.

2 For when we kneel and cast our care  
Upon our God in humble prayer,  
With strengthened souls we rise,  
Sure that our Father who is nigh,  
To hear the ravens when they cry,  
Will hear his children's cries.

3 O may these anxious hearts of ours  
The lesson learn from birds and flowers,  
And learn from self to cease,  
Leave all things to our Father's will,  
And in his mercy trusting still,  
Find in each trial peace !

*Joseph Anstice.*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**564**

BALERMA. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.

1. My span of life will soon be done, The pass-ing mo-ments say ;  
As length'ning shad-ows o'er the mead Pro - claim the close of day.

- 2 O that my heart might dwell aloof  
From all created things,  
And learn that wisdom from above  
Whence true contentment springs !
- 3 Courage, my soul ! thy bitter cross,  
In every trial here,  
Shall bear thee to thy heaven above,  
But shall not enter there.
- 4 The sighing ones that humbly seek  
In sorrowing paths below,  
Shall in eternity rejoice,  
Where endless comforts flow.
- 5 Soon will the toilsome strife be o'er  
Of sublunary care.  
And life's dull vanities no more  
This anxious breast ensnare.
- 6 Courage, my soul, on God rely,  
Deliv'rance soon will come :  
A thousand ways has Providence  
To bring believers home.

*Frances Maria Couper.*

**565**

C. M.

- 1 WHY thus impatient to be gone ?  
Such wishes breathe no more ;  
Let him who locked thy spirit in,  
When meet, unbolt the door.
- 2 Why wouldst thou snatch the victor's palm  
Before the conquest's won ?  
Or wish to seize th' immortal prize,  
Ere yet the race is run ?
- 3 Inglorious wish, to haste away,  
And leave thy work undone !—

To serve thy Lord will please no less  
Than praising round the throne.

- 4 While thou art standing in the field,  
For bliss thou'l riper grow :  
Then wait thy Lord's appointed time,  
Till he shall bid thee go.

*Alexander Cruden.*

**566**

C. M.

- 1 AM I a soldier of the cross,  
A foll'wer of the Lamb,  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name ?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowerly beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas ?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face ?  
Must I not stem the flood ?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God ?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign ;  
Increase my courage, Lord :  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
Shall conquer, though they die ;  
They see the triumph from afar,  
By faith they bring it nigh.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all thy armies shine,  
In robes of vict'ry, through the skies,  
The glory shall be thine.

*Isaac Watts.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

567

SEYMOUR. 7s.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER

1. Prince of peace, con - trol my will; Bid this struggling heart be still;  
Bid my fears and doubt-ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.

- 2 Thou hast bought me with thy blood,  
Opened wide the gate to God:  
Peace I ask—but peace must be,  
Lord, in being one with thee.  
3 May thy will, not mine, be done;  
May thy will and mine be one:

Chase these doubtings from my heart;  
Now thy perfect peace impart.

- 4 Saviour, at thy feet I fall;  
Thou my Life, my God, my All!  
Let thy happy servant be  
One for evermore with thee!

*Mary Barber Dana.*

568

ERNAN. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of peace! For thee my thirst-y soul doth pine:  
My long-ing heart im-plores thy grace; O make me in thy like - ness shine.

- 2 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,  
With lamb-like patience arm my breast;  
When grief my wounded soul assails,  
In lowly meekness may I rest.  
3 Close by thy side still may I keep,  
Howe'er life's various current flow;  
With steadfast eye mark every step,  
And follow thee where'er thou go.

- 4 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won,  
Alone thou hast the wine-press trod:  
In me thy strength'ning grace be shown;  
O may I conquer through thy blood!  
5 So, when on Sion thou shalt stand,  
And all heaven's host adore their King,  
Shall I be found at thy right hand,  
And, free from pain, thy glories sing.  
*Christian Frederic Richter. Tr. by John Wesley.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**569** TUNE—"ERNAN." L. M.

- 1 My hope, my all, my Saviour thou,  
To thee, lo, now my soul I bow :  
I feel the bliss thy wounds impart,  
I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.
- 2 Be thou my strength, be thou my way ;  
Protect me through my life's short day :  
In all my acts may wisdom guide,  
And keep me, Saviour, near thy side.
- 3 Correct, reprove, and comfort me ;  
As I have need, my Saviour be ;

And if I would from thee depart,  
Then clasp me, Saviour, to thy heart.

- 4 In fierce temptation's darkest hour,  
Save me from sin and Satan's power :  
Tear every idol from thy throne,  
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.
- 5 My suff'ring time shall soon be o'er,  
Then shall I sigh and weep no more ;  
My ransomed soul shall soar away,  
To sing thy praise in endless day.

*Author Unknown.*

**570**

**HARP. C. M.**

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved ;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed !
- 3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come ;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me ;  
His word my hope secures :  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.
- 5 Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

**571**

C. M.

- 1 WHEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
And fiery darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,  
Let storms of sorrow fall ;  
So I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

*John Newton.*

287

*Isaac Watts.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

572

BEALOTH. S. M. D.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise! And put your ar - mor on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies Through his e - ter - nal Son:  
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - y power,  
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.

- 2 Stand, then, in his great might,  
With all his strength endued;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God:  
That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.
- 3 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day:  
Still let the Spirit cry,  
In all his soldiers, "Come,"  
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,  
And take the conqu'rors home.

*Charles Wesley.*

573

S. M. D.

- 1 AWAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb;  
Tune every heart and every tongue  
To praise the Saviour's name:  
Sing of his dying love;  
Sing of his rising power;  
Sing how he intercedes above  
For those whose sins he bore.
- 2 Tell, in seraphic strains,  
What he has done for you;  
How he has taken off your chains,  
And formed your hearts anew:  
His faithfulness proclaim,  
While life to you is given;  
Join hands and hearts to praise his name,  
Till we all meet in heaven.

*William Hammond.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

574

ST. ALBAN'S. 6s, 5s. D.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. Forward! be our watch-word, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,

Not a look behind: Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head;

Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the desert,

Thro' the toil and fight: Jordan flows before us, Zion beams with light!

2 Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our God abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;

Flows the gladdening river,  
Shedding joys untold;  
Onward, Christians, onward,  
In the Spirit's might:  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light!

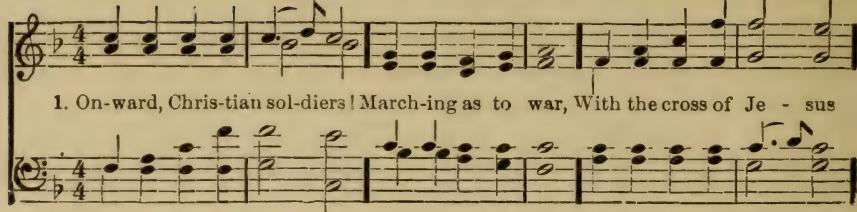
*Henry Alford.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

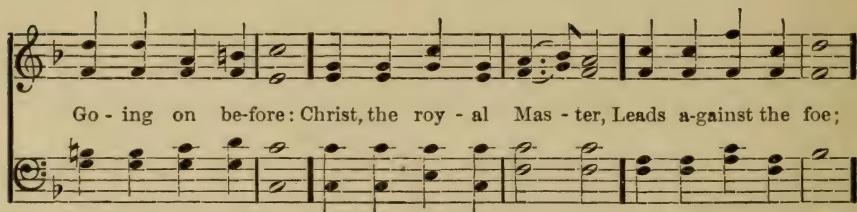
575

GERTRUDE. 6s, 5s. D.

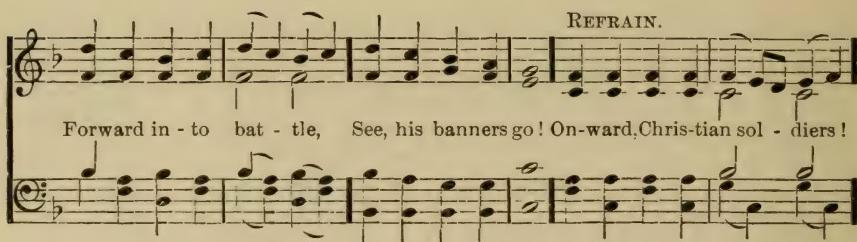
A. S. SULLIVAN.



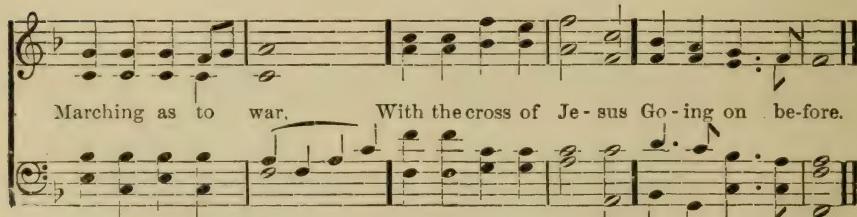
1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers ! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus



Go - ing on be-fore: Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;



Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go ! On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers !



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

2 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain :  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail ;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.

3 Onward, then, ye people !  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song ;  
Glory, land, and honor  
Unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.

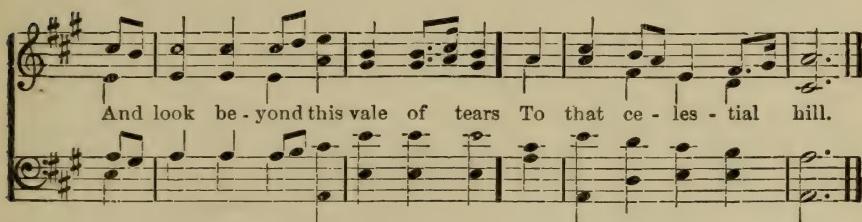
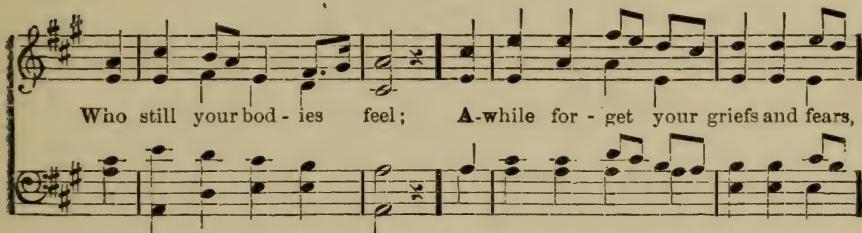
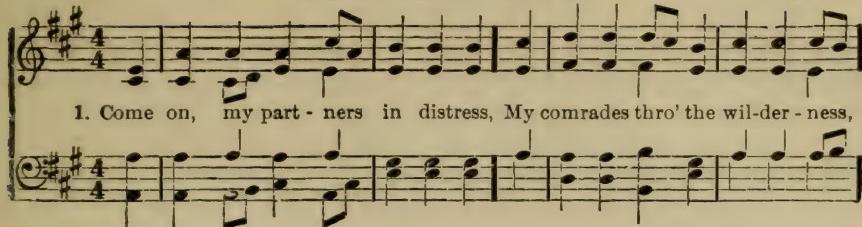
*Sabine Baring-Gould.*

## DUTIES AND TRIALS.

576

WILLOUGHBY. C. P. M.

GRANKE.



2 Beyond the bounds of time and space  
Look forward to that heavenly place,  
The saints' secure abode :

On faith's strong eagle-pinion rise,  
And force your passage to the skies,  
And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here,  
We shall before his face appear,  
And by his side sit down :  
To patient faith the prize is sure;  
And all that to the end endure  
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessèd, bliss-inspiring hope !  
It lifts the fainting spirits up,  
It brings to life the dead :  
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,  
And you and I ascend at last,  
Triumphant with our Head.

5 That great mysterious Deity  
We soon with open face shall see :  
The beatific sight  
Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise,  
And wide diffuse the golden blaze  
Of everlasting light.

6 The Father, shining on his throne,  
The glorious co-eternal Son,  
The Spirit, one and seven,  
Conspire our rapture to complete ;  
And lo ! we fall before his feet,  
And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,  
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,  
And at thy footstool fall ;  
Till thou our hidden life reveal,  
Till thou our ravished spirits fill,  
And God be all in all.

*Charles Wesley.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

577

ST. GABRIEL. C. M.

HENRY W. GREATOEX.

1. Which of the pet - ty kings of earth, Can boast a guard like ours,  
En - cir - cled from our sec - ond birth With all the heaven-ly powers?  
2 Angels, where'er we go, attend  
Our steps, whate'er betide,  
With watchful care their charge defend,  
And evil turn aside.  
3 Their instrumental aid, unknown,  
They day and night supply ;

And, free from fear, we lay us down,  
Though Satan's host be nigh.  
4 And when our spirits we resign,  
On outstretched wings they bear,  
And lodge us in the arms divine,  
And leave us ever there.

*Charles Wesley.*

578

LUTHER. S. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are  
press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies, To draw thee from the skies.  
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.  
3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay thine armor down:

The work of faith will not be done,  
Till thou obtain the crown.  
4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
To his divine abode.

*George Heath.*

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

**679**

TUNE.—“LUTHER.” S. M.

- 1 “I THE good fight have fought,  
O when shall I declare!  
The vict’ry by my Saviour got  
I long with Paul to share.
- 2 O may I triumph so,  
When all my warfare’s past;  
And, dying, find my latest foe  
Under my feet at last!

3 This blessed word be mine,  
Just as the port is gained,  
“Kept by the power of grace divine,  
I have the faith maintained.”

4 Th’ apostles of my Lord,  
To whom it first was given,  
They could not speak a greater word,  
Nor all the saints in heaven.

*Charles Wesley.*

**580**

WEBB. 7s. 6s. D.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
D.S.—Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.

FINE.

From vic - t’ry un - to vic - t’ry His ar - my he shall lead.

D.S.

- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you;  
Ye dare not trust your own:  
Put on the gospel armor,  
And, watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus:  
The strife will not be long:  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor’s song:  
To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

*George Duffield, Jr.*

## CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

581

SICILY. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

*Sicilian Melody.*

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;



Let us each, thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace:



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - ling through this wil - der - ness.



2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May thy presence  
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given  
Us from earth to call away,  
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
Glad the summons to obey,  
May we ever  
Reign with Christ in endless day.

*John Fawcett.*

## SECTION VIII.

### DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

**582**

**VARINA. C. M. D.**

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. { Come, let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob-tained the prize,  
 And on the ea - gle wings of love To joys ce-les - tial rise:  
 }  
 Let all the saints ter - res-trial sing, With those to glo - ry gone;  
 For all the serv - ants of our King, In earth and heav'n, are one.

2 One family we dwell in him,  
 One Church above, beneath,  
 Though now divided by the stream,  
 The narrow stream, of death:  
 One army of the living God,  
 To his command we bow;  
 Part of his host have crossed the flood,  
 And part are crossing now.

3 Ten thousand to their endless home  
 This solemn moment fly;  
 And we are to the margin come,  
 And we expect to die:  
 E'en now by faith we join our hands  
 With those that went before;  
 And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
 On the eternal shore.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

583

CLARENDON. C. M.

ISAAC TUCKER.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!

- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne,  
Still may we dwell secure ;  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,  
Are like an evening gone ;

Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our perpetual home !

Isaac Watts.

584

BYEFIELD. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Teach me the meas-ure of my days, Thou Mak - er of my frame.  
I would sur -vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am.

- 2 A span is all that we can boast,  
An inch or two of time ;  
Man is but vanity and dust,  
In all his flower and prime.
- 3 What should I wish, or wait for, then,  
From creatures, earth, and dust ?

They make our expectations vain, .  
And disappoint our trust.

4 Now I forbid my carnal hope,  
My fond desires recall ;  
I give my mortal interest up,  
And make my God my all.

Isaac Watts.

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

**585** TUNE—"CLARENCEON." C. M.

- 1 THEE we adore, eternal Name!  
And humbly own to thee  
How feeble is our mortal frame,  
What dying worms we be!
- 2 The year rolls round, and steals away  
The breath that first it gave:  
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,  
We're trav'ling to the grave.
- 3 Dangers stand thick through all the ground  
To push us to the tomb;  
And fierce diseases wait around  
To hurry mortals home.
- 4 Great God! on what a slender thread  
Hang everlasting things!  
Th' eternal states of all the dead  
Upon life's feeble strings!
- 5 Infinite joy, or endless woe,  
Attends on every breath;  
And yet how unconcerned we go  
Upon the brink of death!
- 6 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,  
To walk this dangerous road;  
And if our souls be hurried hence,  
May they be found with God!

*Isaac Watts.*

**586** TUNE—"BYFIELD." C. M.

- 1 DEATH rides on every passing breeze,  
And lurks in every flower;  
Each season has its own disease,  
Its peril every hour!
- 2 Our eyes have seen the rosy light  
Of youth's soft cheek decay,  
And fate descend in sudden night  
On manhood's middle day.
- 3 Our eyes have seen the steps of age  
Halt feebly to the tomb;  
And yet shall earth our hearts engage,  
And dreams of days to come?
- 4 Turn, mortal, turn! thy danger know:  
Where'er thy foot can tread,  
The earth rings hollow from below,  
And warns thee of her dead!
- 5 Turn, Christian, turn! thy soul apply  
To truths divinely given:  
The forms which underneath thee lie  
Shall live for hell or heaven!

*Reginald Heber*

**587**

**HAGUE. C. M.**

FISH.

1. Hark! from the tombs a dole-ful sound! Mine ears, at - tend the cry :  
 Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short - ly lie.

- 2 "Princes, this clay must be your bed,  
In spite of all your towers;  
The tall, the wise, the reverend head,  
Must lie as low as ours."
- 3 Great God! is this our certain doom?  
And are we still secure?

- Still walking downward to the tomb,  
And yet prepared no more!
- 4 Grant us the power of quick'ning grace,  
To fit our souls to fly;  
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,  
We'll rise above the sky.

*Isaac Watts.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

588

GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH D. SWEETSER.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?  
 'Twere vain the o - cean-depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

- 2 The world can never give  
     The bliss for which we sigh:  
     'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
     Nor all of death to die.  
 3 Beyond this vale of tears  
     There is a life above,  
     Unmeasured by the flight of years;  
     And all that life is love.  
 4 There is a death whose pang  
     Outlasts the fleeting breath;

- O! what eternal horrors hang  
     Around "the second death!"  
 5 Lord God of truth and grace,  
     Teach us that death to shun,  
     Lest we be banished from thy face,  
     And evermore undone.  
 6 Here would we end our quest:  
     Alone are found in thee  
     The life of perfect love, the rest  
     Of immortality.

*James Montgomery.*

589

SHAWMUT. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. And am I born to die? To lay this bod - y down?  
 And must my trem - bling spir - it fly In - to a world un-known?—

- 2 A land of deepest shade,  
     Unpierced by human thought;  
     The dreary regions of the dead,  
     Where all things are forgot!  
 3 Soon as from earth I go,  
     What will become of me?

- Eternal happiness or woe  
     Must then my portion be!  
 4 Waked by the trumpet's sound,  
     I from my grave shall rise;  
     And see the Judge with glory crowned,  
     And see the flaming skies!

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

5 How shall I leave my tomb,  
With triumph, or regret?  
A fearful or a joyful doom,  
A curse or blessing meet?

6 Will angel bands convey  
Their brother to the bar?  
Or devils drag my soul away  
To meet its sentence there?

7 Who can resolve the doubt  
That tears my anxious breast?  
Shall I be with the damned cast out,  
Or numbered with the blest?

8 I must from God be driven,  
Or with my Saviour dwell;  
Must come at his command to heaven,  
Or else—depart to hell.

*Charles Wesley.*

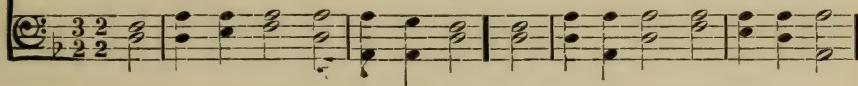
**590**

**WINDHAM. L. M.**

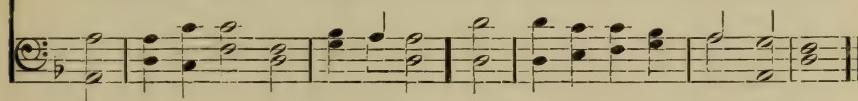
DANIEL READ.



1. He comes! he comes! the Judge severe! The seventh trumpet speaks him near;



Hir lightnings flash, his thunders roll; How welcome to the faith - ful soul!



2 From heaven angelic voices sound :  
See the almighty Jesus crowned !  
Girt with omnipotence and grace,  
And glory decks the Saviour's face.

What power shall be the sinner's stay ?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day —

3 Descending on his azure throne,  
He claims the kingdoms for his own :  
The kingdoms all obey his word,  
And hail him their triumphant Lord !

2 When, shriv'ling like a parchèd scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll ;  
And louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakesthe dead?

4 Shout, all the people of the sky,  
And all the saints of the Most High :  
Our Lord, who now his right obtains,  
Forever and forever reigns.

3 O on that day, that wrathful day ,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay !  
Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay ,  
Though heaven and earth shall pass away !

*Sir Walter Scott.*

*Charles Wesley.*

**591**

L. M.

1 THE day of wrath, that dreadful day ,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away !

### DOXOLOGY.

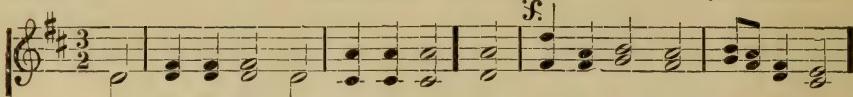
PRAISE God, from whom all blessing flow ;  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

592

GANGES. C. P. M.

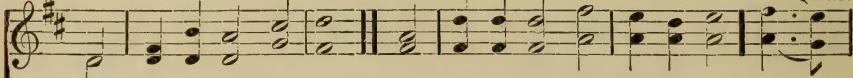
S. CHANDLER.



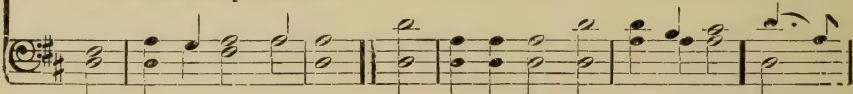
1. Lo! on a nar - row neck of land, 'Twixt two un-bound-ed seas, I stand,  
D.S.—moves me to that heavenly-ly place,



FINE.



Se - cure, in-sen - si - ble: A point of time, a mo-ment's space, Re-  
Or shuts me up in hell.



2 O God, mine inmost soul convert,  
And deeply on my thoughtful heart  
Eternal things impress :  
Give me to feel their solemn weight,  
And tremble on the brink of fate,  
And wake to righteousness !

3 Before me place in dread array  
The pomp of that tremendous day,  
When thou with clouds shalt come  
To judge the nations at thy bar ;  
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,  
To meet a joyful doom ?

4 Be this my one great business here,  
With serious industry and fear  
Eternal bliss t' insure ;  
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,  
And suffer all thy righteous will,  
And to the end endure.

5 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,  
Transported from this vale, to live  
And reign with thee above,  
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,  
And hope in full supreme delight,  
And everlasting love.

*Charles Wesley.*

593

C. P. M.

1 AND am I only born to die?  
And must I suddenly comply  
With nature's stern decree?

What after death for me remains?  
Celestial joys, or hellish pains,  
To all eternity !

2 How then ought I on earth to live,  
While God prolongs the kind reprove,  
And props the house of clay :  
My sole concern, my single care,  
To watch, and tremble, and prepare  
Against that fatal day !

3 No room for mirth or trifling here,  
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,  
If life so soon is gone ;  
If now the Judge is at the door,  
And all mankind must stand before  
Th' inexorable throne !

4 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,  
But how I may escape the death,  
That never, never dies !  
How make mine own election sure ;  
And when I fail on earth, secure  
A mansion in the skies.

5 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray ;  
Be thou my guide, be thou my way,  
To glorious happiness !  
Ah ! write the pardon on my heart !  
And whensoe'er I hence depart,  
Let me depart in peace !

*Charles Wesley.*

DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

- 594** TUNE—"GANGETS." C. P. M.  
 1 WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt  
 To take thy ransomed people home, [come  
     Shall I among them stand?  
     Shall such a worthless worm as I,  
     Who sometimes am afraid to die,  
     Be found at thy right hand?  
 2 I love to meet thy people now,  
     Before thy feet with them to bow,  
     Though vilest of them all;  
 i But, can I bear the piercing thought,  
     What if my name should be left out,  
     When thou for them shalt call?

- 3 O Lord, prevent it by thy grace,  
     Be thou my only hiding-place,  
     In this the accepted day;  
     Thy pardoning voice O let me hear,  
     To still my unbelieving fear,  
     Nor let me fall, I pray.  
 4 Among thy saints let me be found,  
     Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall  
     To see thy smiling face; [sound,  
     Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,  
     While heaven's resounding mansions ring  
     With shouts of sovereign grace.

*Selina, Countess of Huntingdon.*

**595**

DAY OF WRATH. 7s. 61.

CHRISTOPHER TYE.

1 Day of wrath, O dread-ful day! When this world shall pass a-way,  
 And the heavens to - geth - er roll, Shriv - ling like a parch - ed scroll,  
 Long fore-told by saint and sage, Da - vid's harp, and sib - yl's page.

- 2 Day of terror, day of doom,  
 When the Judge at last shall come!  
 Through the deep and silent gloom,  
 Shrouding every human tomb,  
 Shall the archangel's trumpet tone  
 Summon all before the throne.  
 3 Then the writing shall be read,  
 Which shall judge the quick and dead;  
 Then the Lord of all our race  
 Shall appoint to each his place;  
 Every wrong shall be set right,  
 Every secret brought to light.

- 4 O just Judge, to whom belongs  
 Vengeance for all earthly wrongs,  
 Grant forgiveness, Lord, at last,  
 Ere the dread account be past:  
 Lo, my sighs, my guilt, my shame!  
 Spare me for thine own great name.

- 5 Thou, who bad'st the sinner cease  
 From her tears and go in peace,—  
 Thou, who to the dying thief  
 Spakest pardon and relief,—  
 Thou, O Lord, to me hast given,  
 E'en to me, the hope of heaven.

*Thomas of Celano. Tr. by Arthur Penrhyn Stanley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

596

WINDSOR. C. M.

GEORGE KIRBYE

1. And must I be to judg-ment brought, And an - swer in that day  
 For ev - ery vain and i - dle thought And ev - ery word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart  
 Shall shortly be made known,  
 And I receive my just desert  
 For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live!  
 With what religious fear!  
 Who such a strict account must give  
 For my behavior here!

4 Thou awful Judge of quick and dead,  
 The watchful power bestow;  
 So shall I to my ways take heed,  
 To all I speak or do.

5 If now thou standest at the door,  
 O, let me feel thee near!  
 And make my peace with God, before  
 I at thy bar appear.

Charles Wesley.

597

TRIBUNAL. C. M.

German Coll.

1. That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th' appoint-ed hour makes haste.  
 When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

2 Jesus, thou Sources of all my joys,  
 Thou Ruler of my heart,  
 How could I bear to hear thy voice  
 Pronounce the word, "Depart!"

3 What! to be banished from my Lord,  
 And yet forbid to die!

To linger in eternal pain,  
 And death forever fly!

4 O wretched state of deep despair,  
 To see my God remove,  
 And fix my doleful station where  
 I must not taste his love!

Isaac Watts.

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

598

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER.

1. The saints who die of Christ possessed En - ter in - to im - me-diate rest;

For them no fur - ther test re - mains Of purg-ing fires and tort - ring pains.

- 2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,  
Cleansed from all sin and pure in heart,  
The bliss unmixed, the glorious prize,  
They find with Christ in paradise.
- 3 Close followed by their works they go,  
Their Master's purchased joy to know;

- Their works enhance the bliss prepared,  
And each hath its distinct reward.
- 4 Yet glorified by grace alone,  
They cast their crowns before the throne;  
And fill the ech'ing courts above  
With praises of redeeming love.

*Charles Wesley.*

599

REST. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus' bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep,

A calm and un - dis - turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.

- 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet!  
With holy confidence to sing,  
That death hath lost his venom'd sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest!

- No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be:  
But thine is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

*Margaret Mackay.*

DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

600

INTERCESSION. L. M.

Arr. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. Shrink-ing from the cold hand of death, I soon shall gath-er up my feet;  
Shall soon re-sign this fleet-ing breath, And die—my fa-ther's God to meet.

- 2 Numbered among thy people, I  
Expect with joy thy face to see :  
Because thou didst for sinners die,  
Jesus, in death remember me !
- 3 O that without a ling'ring groan  
I may the welcome word receive!  
My body with my charge lay down,  
And cease at once to work and live!
- 4 Walk with me through the dreadful shade  
And, certified that thou art mine,  
My spirit, calm and undismayed,  
I shall into thy hands resign.
- 5 No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom,  
Shall damp whom Jesus' presence cheers;  
My light, my life, my God is come,  
And glory in his face appears!

*Charles Wesley.*

601

L. M.

- 1 WHY should we start and fear to die?  
What tim'rous worms we mortals are!  
Death is the gate to endless joy,  
And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife,  
Fright our approaching souls away.  
And we shrink back again to life,  
Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O, if my Lord would come and meet,  
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,  
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,  
Nor feel the terrors as she passed !
- 4 Jesus can make a dying-bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
While on his breast I lean my head,  
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

*Isaac Watts.*

602

ZEPHYR. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. How blest the right-eous when he dies! When sinks a wea-ry soul to rest,  
How mild-ly beam the clos-ing eyes! How gen-tly heaves th' ex-pir-ing breast!

DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

- So fades a summer cloud away ;  
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ;  
So gently shuts the eye of day ;  
So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,  
Light from its load the spirit dies ;  
While heaven and earth combine to say,  
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

*Anna Laetitia Barbauld.*

603

RAVEN. S. M. D.

UZZIAH C. BURNAP.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come;  
And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with-in the tomb.  
A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore;  
And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more.

- 2 A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more.  
Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that blest day ;  
O wash me in thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away !

*Horatius Bonar.*

604

S. M.

- 1 O THOU that wouldst not have  
One wretched sinner die ;  
Who diedst thyself, my soul to save  
From endless misery !

Show me the way to shun  
Thy dreadful wrath severe ;  
That when thou comest on thy throne,  
I may with joy appear !

- 2 Thou art thyself the way,  
Thyself in me reveal ;  
So shall I spend my life's short day  
Obedient to thy will :  
So shall I love my God,  
Because he first loved me ;  
And praise thee in thy bright abode  
To all eternity.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

605

CARY. 6s. Irregular.

EBEN TOURJEE.  
Ad. by L. FRANKLIN SNOW.

1. One sweet-ly sol- emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:  
I'm near-er my home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore;

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,  
Where the many | mansions | be; ||  
Nearer the great white throne,  
| Nearer the | crystal | sea; ||
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,  
Where we lay our | burdens | down; ||  
Nearer leaving the cross,  
| Nearer | gaining the | crown. ||
- 4 But the waves of that silent sea,  
Roll dark be- | fore my | sight, ||

- That brightly the other side  
| Break on a | shore of | light. ||
- 5 O, if my mortal feet  
Have almost | gained the | brink, ||  
If it be I am nearer home  
| Even to- | day than I | think,— ||
- 6 Father! perfect my trust,  
Let my spirit | feel in | death ||  
That her feet are firmly set  
On the | Rock of a | living | faith. ||

*Phæbe Cary.*

606

DITSON. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Through sorrow's night and dan-ger's path, A - mid the deep - 'ning gloom,  
We, foll - wers of our suff -'ring Lord, Are march-ing to the tomb.

- 2 Yet not thus hopeless, in the grave,  
The vital spark shall lie:  
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise  
To seek its kindred sky.
- 3 These ashes, too, this little dust,  
Our Father's care shall keep,

- Till the archangel's trump shall break  
The long and dreary sleep.
- 4 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye  
Shall shed its mildest rays,  
And the long-silent voice awake  
With shouts of endless praise.

*Henry Kirke White.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

607

ST. JUDE. 6s. D.

CARL MARIA von WEBER.

1. Go to thy rest, fair child! Go to thy dream-less bed,  
Gen - tle, and meek, and mild, With blessings on thy head:  
Fresh ro - ses in thy hand, Buds on thy pil - low laid,  
Haste from this blight-ing land, Where flow'r's so quick - ly fade.

2 Before thy heart could learn  
In waywardness to stray ;  
Before thy feet could turn  
The dark and downward way ;  
Ere sin could wound thy breast,  
Or sorrow wake the tear ;  
Rise to thy home of rest,  
In yon celestial sphere !

3 Because thy smile was fair,  
Thy lip and eye so bright,  
Because thy cradle-care  
Was such a fond delight ;  
Shall love, with weak embrace,  
Thy heavenward flight detain ?  
No, angel ! seek thy place  
Amid yon cherub train.

*Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

608

FAITHFUL. C. M.

SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN.

1. Thy life I read, my gra - cious Lord, With trans- port all di-vine;

Thine im - age trace in ev - ery word, Thy love in ev - ery line.

- 2 Methinks I see a thousand charms  
Spread o'er thy lovely face,  
While infants in thy tender arms  
Receive the smiling grace.
  - 3 "I take these little lambs," said he,  
"And lay them in my breast;  
Protection they shall find in me,  
In me be ever blest.
  - 4 "Death may the bands of life unloose,  
But can't dissolve my love :  
Millions of infant souls compose  
The family above."
- Samuel Stennett.*

609

C. M.

- 1 WHEN blooming youth is snatched away  
By death's resistless hand,  
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay  
Which pity must demand.
- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,  
O may this truth, impressed  
With awful power—I too must die—  
Sink deep in every breast!
- 3 Let this vain world delude no more :  
Behold the gaping tomb !  
It bids us seize the present hour,  
To-morrow death may come.

4 The voice of this alarming scene  
Let every heart obey ;  
Nor be the heavenly warning vain,  
Which calls to watch and pray.

*Anne Steele.*

610

C. M.

- 1 LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour :  
How soon the vapor flies !  
Man is a tender, transient flower,  
That e'en in blooming dies.
- 2 Death spreads his with'ring, wintry arms  
And beauty smiles no more :  
Ah ! where are now those rising charms  
Which pleased our eyes before ?
- 3 That once loved form, now cold and dead.  
Each mournful thought employs :  
We weep our earthly comforts fled.  
And withered all our joys.
- 4 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time.  
When what we now deplore  
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,  
And bloom to fade no more.

*Anne Steele.*

## DOXOLOGY.

Now let the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit be adored,  
Where there are works to make him known,  
Or saints to love the Lord.

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

611

SAUL. L. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. The morning flowers display their sweets, And gay their silken leaves un - fold,

As care-less of the noon-tide heats, As fear - less of the even - ing cold

As care-less of the noon - tide heats, As fear-less of the even - ing cold.

2 Nipped by the wind's unkindly blast,  
Parched by the sun's directer ray,  
The momentary glories waste,  
The short-lived beauties die away.

3 So blooms the human face divine,  
When youth its pride of beauty shows:  
Fairer than spring the colors shine,  
And sweeter than the virgin rose.

4 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,  
Or broke by sickness in a day,  
The fading glory disappears.  
The short-lived beauties die away.

5 Yet these, new-rising from the tomb,  
With luster brighter far shall shine,  
Revive with ever-during bloom,  
Safe from diseases and decline.

6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,  
If heaven must recompense our pains:

Perish the grass, and fade the flower,  
If firm the word of God remains.

Samuel Wesley, Jr.

612

L. M.

1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb;  
Take this new treasure to thy trust;  
And give these sacred relics room,  
To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,  
Invades thy bounds; no mortal woes  
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,  
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept: God's dying Son [the bed;  
Passed through the grave, and blessed  
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne  
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn!  
Attend, O earth, his sovereign word!  
Restore thy trust: a glorious form  
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

Isaac Watts

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

613

WANSTED. 7s.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hark! a voice di - vides the sky, Hap-py are the faith-ful dead!

In the Lord who sweetly die, They from all their toils are freed.

2 Them the Spirit hath declared  
Blest, unutterably blest ;  
Jesus is their great reward,  
Jesus is their endless rest.

3 Followed by their works, they go  
Where their Head has gone before ;

Reconciled by grace below,  
Grace had opened Mercy's door.

4 Justified through faith alone,  
Here they knew their sins forgiven ;  
Here they laid their burden down,  
Hallowed, and made meet for heaven.

*Charles Wesley.*

614

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims For all the pious dead! Sweet is the savor

of their names, And soft their sleeping bed, And soft their sleeping bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are blest ;  
How kind their slumbers are !  
From suff'ring and from sins released,  
And freed from every snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife,  
They're present with the Lord ;  
The labors of their mortal life  
End in a large reward.

*Isaac Watts.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

**615**

TUNE—"ORTONVILLE." C. M.

- 1 CALM on the bosom of thy God,  
Fair spirit, rest thee now!  
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,  
His seal was on thy brow.
- 2 Dust, to thy narrow house beneath!  
Soul, to thy place on high!  
They that have seen thy look in death,  
No more may fear to die.

- 3 Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers,  
Whence thy meek smile is gone;  
But O, a brighter home than ours,  
In heaven is now thine own.

*Mrs. Felicia D. Hemans.*

**617**

**LAMENT.** 6s, 8s.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Friend af- ter friend departs : Who has not lost a friend? There is no  
 un - ion here of hearts, That finds not here an end: Were this frail  
 world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing none were blest.

- 2 Beyond the flight of time,  
Beyond this vale of death,  
There surely is some blessed clime  
Where life is not a breath,  
Nor life's affections transient fire,  
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.
- 3 There is a world above,  
Where parting is unknown ;  
A long eternity of love,

**616**

TUNE—"ORTONVILLE." C. M.

- 1 WHY should our tears in sorrow flow,  
When God recalls his own,  
And bids them leave a world of woe  
For an immortal crown?
- 2 Is not e'en death a gain to those  
Whose life to God was given?  
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,  
To open them in heaven.
- 3 Their toils are past, their work is done,  
And they are fully blest:  
They've fought the fight, the vict'ry won,  
And entered into rest.
- 4 Then let our sorrows cease to flow—  
God has recalled his own ;  
And let our hearts, in every woe,  
Still say, "Thy will be done!"

*William Hiley Bathurst.*

- Formed for the good alone ;  
And faith beholds the dying here  
Translated to that happier sphere.
- 4 Thus star by star declines,  
Till all are passed away,  
As morning high and higher shines  
To pure and perfect day ;  
Nor sink those stars in empty night,  
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

*James Montgomery.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

618

CHINA. C. M.

TIMOTHY SWAN.

1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms?  
 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them to his arms.

- 2 Are we not tending upward too,  
 As fast as time can move?  
 Nor should we wish the hours more slow  
 To keep us from our Love.  
 3 Why should we tremble to convey  
 Their bodies to the tomb?  
 There once the flesh of Jesus lay  
 And left a long perfume.  
 4 The graves of all his saints he blessed,  
 And softened every bed:

- Where should the dying members rest,  
 But with their dying Head?  
 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,  
 And showed our feet the way:  
 Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,  
 At the great rising day.  
 6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,  
 And bid our kindred rise:  
 Awake, ye nations under ground;  
 Ye saints, ascend the skies!

*Isaac Watts.*

619

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. And must this bod - y die, This well-wrought frame de - cay?  
 And must these act - ive limbs of mine Lie mold'ring in the clay?

- 2 Corruption, earth, and worms  
 Shall but refine this flesh,  
 Till my triumphant spirit comes  
 To put it on afresh.  
 3 God, my Redeemer, lives,  
 And ever from the skies  
 Looks down, and watches all my dust,  
 Till he shall bid it rise.

- 4 Arrayed in glorious grace,  
 Shall these vile bodies shine,  
 And every shape, and every face  
 Be heavenly and divine.  
 5 These lively hopes we owe,  
 Lord, to thy dying love:  
 O may we bless thy grace below,  
 And sing thy grace above!

*Isaac Watts.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

620

SCOTLAND. 13s, 11s.

THOMAS CLARK.

1. Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee, Tho' sorrows and  
dark-ness en - com-pass the tomb; Thy Saviour has passed thro' its portals be -  
fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom,  
And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold thee,  
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;  
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,  
And sinners may hope, since the Sinless hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansions forsaking,  
Perchance thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;  
But the mild rays of paradise beamed on thy waking,  
And the sound which thou heard'st was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,  
Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide;  
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;  
And death has no sting, for the Saviour has died.

Reginald Heber.

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

621

FULTON. 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Lo! the pris - ner is re - leased, Light-en ed of her flesh - ly load:  
Where the wea - ry are at rest, She is gath - ered in - to God!

- 2 Lo! the pain of life is past,  
All her warfare now is o'er;  
Death and hell behind are cast,  
Grief and suff'ring are no more.  
3 Yes, the Christian's course is run,  
Ended is the glorious strife;

- Fought the fight, the work is done,  
Death is swallowed up of life!  
4 Borne by angels on their wings,  
Far from earth the spirit flies,  
Finds her God, and sits, and sings,  
Triumphing in paradise.

*Charles Wesley.*

622

DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

German.  
FINE.

1. { Re - joice for a broth - er de - ceased; Our loss is his in - fi - nite gain; }  
D.C.—Es - caped to the mansions of light, And lodged in the E - den of love.  
With songs let us fol - low his flight, And mount with his spir - it a - bove;

- 2 Our brother the haven hath gained,  
Outflying the tempest and wind;  
His rest he hath sooner obtained,  
And left his companions behind,  
Still tossed on a sea of distress,  
Hard toiling to make the blest shore,  
Where all is assurance and peace,  
And sorrow and sin are no more.

- 3 There all the ship's company meet,  
Who sailed with the Saviour beneath;  
With shouting each other they greet,  
And triumph o'er sorrow and death:  
The voyage of life's at an end,  
The mortal affliction is past;  
The age that in heaven they spend  
Forever and ever shall last.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

623

TALMAR. 8s, 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Je-sus, while our hearts are bleed-ing O'er the spoils that death has won,  
We would, at this sol-enn meet-ing, Calm-ly say, "Thy will be done."

- 2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken ;  
Though afflicted, not alone :  
Thou didst give, and thou hast taken ;  
Blessed Lord, "Thy will be done."  
3 Though to-day we're filled with mourning,  
Mercy still is on the throne ;

With thy smiles of love returning,  
We can sing, "Thy will be done."  
4 By thy hands the boon was given ;  
Thou hast taken but thine own :  
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,  
Evermore, "Thy will be done."  
*Thomas Hastings.*

624

REST. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Go, spir-it of the saint-ed dead, Go to thy longed for, hap-py home!  
The tears of man are o'er thee shed ; The voice of an-gels bids thee come.

- 2 If life be not in length of days,  
In silvered locks and furrowed brow,  
But living to the Saviour's praise,  
How few have lived so long as thou !

- 3 Though earth may boast one gem the less,  
May not e'en heaven the richer be ?  
And myriads on thy footsteps press,  
To share thy blest eternity.

*Author Unkn. un.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

625

MEAR. C. M.

Old American Tune.

1. What though the arm of conqu'ring death Does God's own house in - vade?

What though the proph-et and the priest Be num-bered with the dead?

- 2 Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,  
The aged and the young,—  
The watchful eye, in darkness closed,  
And mute th'instructive tongue—
- 3 Th'Eternal Shepherd still survives,  
New comfort to impart;  
His eye still guides us, and his voice  
Still animates our heart.

- 4 "Lo! I am with you," saith the Lord  
"My Church shall safe abide;  
For I will ne'er forsake my own,  
Whose souls in me confide."
- 5 Through every scene of life and death,  
This promise is our trust;  
And this shall be our children's song,  
When we are cold in dust.

*Philip Doddridge.*

626

VALEDICTORY. 10s.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. Go to the grave in all thy glo - ri - ous prime, In full ac -

tiv - i - ty of zeal and power! A Chris - tian can - not

die be - fore his time: The Lord's ap-pointment is the serv - ant's hour.

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

- 2 Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;  
Rest on thy sheaves; thy harvest-task is done,  
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace.  
Soldier, go home: with thee the fight is won.
- 3 Go to the grave; for there thy Saviour lay

In death's embrace, ere he arose on high;  
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

4 Go to the grave—no! take thy seat above, Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,  
Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,  
And open vision for the written word.

*James Montgomery.*

**627**

**SEIR. S. M.**

LOWELL MASON.

1. It is not death to die,— To leave this wea - ry road,  
And, 'mid the broth-er-hood on high, To be at home with God.

- 2 It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears,  
And wake, in glorious repose  
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear  
The wrench that sets us free  
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air  
Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust.  
And rise, on strong exulting wing,  
To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, thou Prince of life,  
Thy chosen cannot die!  
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,  
To reign with thee on high.  
*C. H. A. Malan. Tr. by G. W. Bethune.*
- 628**                   S. M.
- 1 Rest for the toiling hand,  
Rest for the anxious brow,
- 2 Rest for the weary, waysore feet,  
Rest from all labor now.—
- 3 Rest for the fevered brain,  
Rest for the throbbing eye;  
Thro' these parched lips of thine no more  
Shall pass the moan or sigh.
- 3 Soon shall the trump of God  
Give out the welcome sound,  
That shakes thy silent chamber-walls,  
And breaks the turf sealed ground.
- 4 Ye dwellers in the dust.  
Awake! come forth and sing;  
Sharp has your frost of winter been,  
But bright shall be your spring.
- 5 'Twas sown in weakness here:  
'Twill then be raised in power;  
That which was sown an earthly seed,  
Shall rise a heavenly flower!  
*Horatius Bonar.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

629

BREST. 8s, 7s, &amp; 4.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's aw-ful sound! Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine!  
You who long for his appearing  
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"  
Gracious Saviour,  
Own me in that day for thine!

3 At his call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature, shaken

By his voice, prepare to flee:  
Careless sinner,  
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confess'd,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed;  
See the kingdom I bestow :  
You forever  
Shall my love and glory know."

*John Newton.*

630

CALM. 8s &amp; 4.

GEORGE J. ELVEY.

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found;  
They soft-ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

2 The storm that wrecks the winter sky  
No more disturbs their sweet repose,  
Than summer evening's latest sigh,  
That shuts the rose.  
3 I soon shall lay this painful head  
And aching heart beneath the soil;  
And slumber in that dreamless bed  
From all my toil.

4 There is a calm for those who weep,  
A rest for weary pilgrims found,  
And while the mold'ring ashes sleep,  
Low in the ground,—  
5 The soul, of origin divine,  
God's glorious image, freed from clay,  
In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine,  
A star of day.

*James Montgomery.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

631

WOODBURY. S. M. D.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be!  
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor-tal - i - ty.  
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from him I roam,  
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent, A day's march near - er home.

- 2 "Forever with the Lord!"  
Father, if 'tis thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word,  
E'en here to me fulfill.  
So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.  
3 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
"Forever with the Lord!"  
"Forever with the Lord!"  
Amen, so let it be!  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.

*James Montgomery.*

632

S. M. D.

- 1 SERVANT of God, well done!  
Thy glorious warfare's past;  
The battle's fought, the race is won  
And thou art crowned at last;

Of all thy heart's desire  
Triumphantly possessed ;  
Lodged by the ministerial choir  
In thy Redeemer's breast.

- 2 In condescending love,  
Thy ceaseless prayer he heard ;  
And bade thee suddenly remove  
To thy complete reward.  
With saints enthroned on high,  
Thou dost thy Lord proclaim,  
And still to God salvation cry,  
Salvation to the Lamb !

- 3 O happy, happy soul!  
In ecstasies of praise,  
Long as eternal ages roll,  
Thou seest thy Saviour's face.  
Redeemed from earth and pain,  
Ah ! when shall we ascend,  
And all in Jesus' presence reign  
With our translated friend ?

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

633

ANGEL'S SONG. 11s, 10s.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

CHORUS.  
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the  
pilgrims of the night! Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands, meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick William Faber.

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

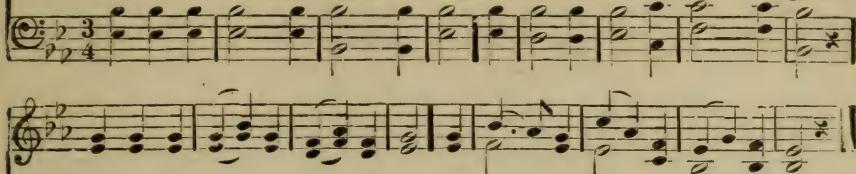
634

ROSEDALE. L. M.

GEORGE F. BOOT.



1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For-ev-er molder in the grave?



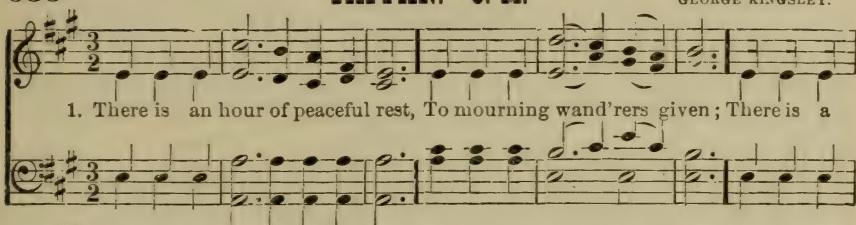
Canst thou for - get thy glo-rious work, Thy prom-ise, and thy powe to save?

2 In those dark, silent realms of night,  
Shall peace and hope no more arise?  
No future morning light the tomb,  
No day-star gild the darksome skies?Death, the last foe, was captive led,  
And heaven with praise and wonder  
rang.3 Cease, cease, ye vain, desponding fears :  
When Christ, our Lord, from darkness  
sprang,4 Faith sees the bright, eternal doors  
Unfold, to make his children way ;  
They shall be clothed with endless life,  
And shine in everlasting day.*Timothy Dwight.*

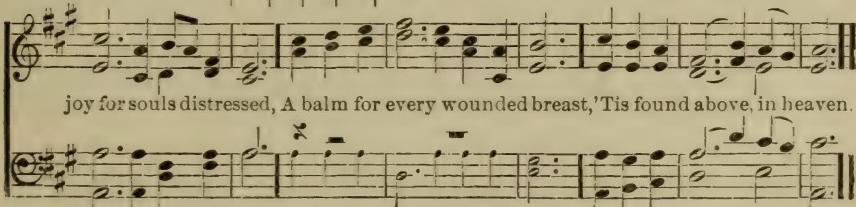
635

TAPPAN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.



1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'lers given ; There is a



joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found above, in heaven.

- 2 There is a home for weary souls  
By sin and sorrow driven,  
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,  
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear ; 'tis heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,  
To brighter prospects given ;  
And views the tempest passing by,

The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene in heaven.

- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are given ;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom :  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heaven.

*William Bingham Tappan.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

636

HAVERHILL. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. We know, by faith we know, If this vile house of clay,  
This taber-na - cle, sink be - low, In ru - in - ous de - cay,

2 We have a house above,  
Not made with mortal hands;  
And firm as our Redeemer's love  
That heavenly fabric stands.

3 It stands securely high,  
Indissolubly sure ;  
Our glorious mansion in the sky  
Shall evermore endure.

4 O let us put on thee  
In perfect holiness!  
And rise prepared thy face to see,  
Thy bright, unclouded face.

5 Thy grace with glory crown,  
Who hast the earnest given ;  
And then triumphantly come down,  
And take us up to heaven!

*Charles Wesley.*

637

COLCHESTER. C. M.

HENRY PURCELL.

1. Give me the wings of faith, to rise With-in the veil, and see  
The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.

2 I ask them whence their vict'ry came:  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.

3 They marked the footsteps that he trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;

4 And, follwing their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.

4 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For his own pattern given ;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

*Isaac Watts.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

638

HOGE. L. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. What sinners val - ue I re - sign; Lord, 'tis e-nough that thou art mine:

I shall be-hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand complete in right-eous-ness.

- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show;  
But the bright world to which I go  
Hath joys substantial and sincere:  
When shall I wake and find me there?
- 3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!  
I shall be near, and like, my God;  
And flesh and sin no more control  
The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;  
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,  
And in my Saviour's image rise.

*Isaac Watts.*

639

L. M.

- 1 THERE is a land mine eye hath seen  
In visions of enraptured thought,

So bright, that all which spreads between  
Is with its radiant glories fraught.

- 2 A land upon whose blissful shore  
There rests no shadow, falls no stain;  
There those who meet shall part no more,  
And those long parted meet again.
- 3 Its skies are not like earthly skies,  
With var'ing hues of shade and light;  
It hath no need of suns to rise  
To dissipate the gloom of night.
- 4 There sweeps no desolating wind  
Across that calm, serene abode;  
The wand'r'er there a home may find  
Within the paradise of God.

*Gurdon Robins.*

640

BOARDMAN. C. M.

L. DEVEREAUX.

1. Pure are the joys a - bove the sky, And all the re - gion peace;

No wan-ton lip, nor en - vious eye, Can see or taste the bliss.

- 2 Those holy gates forever bar  
Pollution, sin, and shame;

None shall obtain admittance there  
But foll'wers of the Lamb.*Isaac Watts.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

641

IVES. 7s. D.

Arr. by ELAM IVES, JR.

1. What are these ar-rayed in white, Brighter than the noon - day sun;  
 Fore-most of the sons of light, Near-est the e - ter - nal throne?  
 These are they that bore the cross, No - bly for their Mas - ter stood;  
 Suff'ers in his right-eous cause, Foll'wers of the dy - ing God.

2 Out of great distress they came,  
 Washed their robes by faith below  
 In the blood of yonder Lamb,  
 Blood that washes white as snow;  
 Therefore are they next the throne,  
 Serve their Maker day and night:  
 God resides among his own,  
 God doth in his saints delight.

3 More than conquerors at last,  
 Here they find their trials o'er,  
 They have all their suff'rings passed,  
 Hunger now and thirst no more:  
 No excessive heat they feel  
 From the sun's directer ray;  
 In a milder clime they dwell,  
 Region of eternal day.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

642

DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

German.  
FINE.

1. A-way with our sor-row and fear! We soon shall re-cov-er our home;  
D.C.—The house of our Fa-ther a-bove, The pal-ace of an-gels and God.



The cit-y of saints shall ap-pear; The day of e-ter-ni-ty come:



From earth we shall quickly re-move, And mount to our na-tive a-bode,



2 Our mourning is all at an end,  
When, raised by the life-giving word,  
We see the new city descend,  
Adorned as a bride for her Lord:  
The city so holy and clean,  
No sorrow can breathe in the air;  
No gloom of affliction or sin,  
No shadow of evil, is there!

3 By faith we already behold  
That lovely Jerusalem here;  
Her walls are of jasper and gold,  
As crystal her buildings are clear:  
Immovably founded in grace,  
She stands as she ever hath stood,  
And brightly her builder displays,  
And flames with the glory of God.

*Charles Wesley.*

643

8s. D.

1 I LONG to behold him arrayed  
With glory and light from above;  
The King in his beauty displayed,  
His beauty of holiest love:  
I languish and sigh to be there,  
Where Jesus hath fixed his abode:  
O when shall we meet in the air,  
And fly to the mountain of God!

2 With him I on Sion shall stand,  
For Jesus hath spoken the word;  
The breadth of Immanuel's land  
Survey by the light of my Lord;  
But when, on thy bosom reclined,  
Thy face I am strengthened to see,  
My fullness of rapture I find,  
My heaven of heavens, in thee.

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

644

SOLEMNITY. C. M. D.

E. J. KING.



1. {How happy ev - ery child of grace, Who knows his sins for-given!}  
 {This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven;}



A coun-try far from mor-tal sight;—Yet, O! by faith I see



The land of rest, the saints' de - light, The heaven pre-prepared for me.



2 A stranger in the world below,  
 I calmly sojourn here;  
 Nor can its happiness or woe  
 Provoke my hope or fear:  
 Its evils in a moment end,  
 Its joys as soon are past;  
 But O! the bliss to which I tend  
 Eternally shall last.

3 To that Jerusalem above  
 With singing I repair;  
 While in the flesh, my hope and love,  
 My heart and soul, are there:  
 There my exalted Saviour stands,  
 My merciful High Priest,  
 And still extends his wounded hands,  
 To take me to his breast.

*Charles Wesley.*

645

C. M. D.

1 O WHAT a blessed hope is ours!  
 While here on earth we stay,  
 We more than taste the heavenly powers,  
 And antedate that day:  
 We feel the resurrection near,  
 Our life in Christ concealed,  
 And with his glorious presence here  
 Our earthen vessels filled;—

2 O would he more of heaven bestow!  
 And let the vessels break,  
 And let our ransomed spirits go,  
 To grasp the God we seek;  
 In rapt'rous awe on him to gaze,  
 Who bought the sight for me,  
 And shout, and wonder at his grace,  
 To all eternity!

*Charles Wesley.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

**646**

- TUNE—"SOLEMNITY." C. M. D.  
 1 AND let this feeble body fail,  
     And let it droop or die:  
     My soul shall quit the mournful vale,  
         And soar to worlds on high—  
     Shall join the disembodied saints,  
         And find its long-sought rest,  
     That only bliss for which it pants,  
         In my Redeemer's breast.  
 2 In hope of that immortal crown,  
     I now the cross sustain;  
     And gladly wander up and down,  
         And smile at toil and pain:

I suffer out my threescore years,  
     Till my Deliv'rer come,  
     And wipe away his servant's tears,  
         And take his exile home.

- 3 O what are all my suff'rings here,  
     If, Lord, thou count me meet  
     With that enraptured host t'appear,  
         And worship at thy feet!  
     Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,  
     Take life or friends away,  
     I come to find them all again  
         In that eternal day.

*Charles Wesley.*

**647**

### FREDERICK. 11s.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm aft - er  
 storm ris-es dark o'er the way: The few lu - rid morn-ings that  
 dawn on us here Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway: no—welcome the tomb;  
 Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:  
 There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,  
 To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,  
 Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,  
 Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,  
 And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;—

4 Where th' saints of all ages in harmony meet,  
 Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;  
 While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul!

*William Augustus Muhlenberg.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

648

EMMONS. C. M.

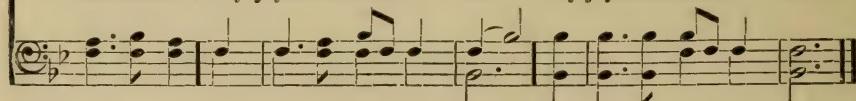
F. BURGMULLER.



1. O mother dear, Je-ru - salem ! When shall I come to thee ? When shall my sorrows



have an end ? Thy joys when shall I see ? Thy joys when shall I see ?



- 2 O happy harbor of God's saints,  
O sweet and pleasant soil !  
In thee no sorrow can be found,  
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.
- 3 No dimming cloud o'ershadows thee,  
Nor gloom, nor darksome night ;  
But every soul shines as the sun,  
For God himself gives light.
- 4 Thy walls are made of precious stone,  
Thy bulwarks diamond-square ;  
Thy gates are all of orient pearl :  
O God, if I were there !
- 5 Right through thy streets with pleasing  
The flood of life doth flow, [sound  
And on the banks, on either side,  
The trees of life do grow.
- 6 Those trees each month yield ripened fruit;  
For evermore they spring ;  
And all the nations of the earth  
To thee their honors bring.
- 7 O mother dear, Jerusalem !  
When shall I come to thee ?  
When shall my sorrows have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?

*Francis Baker. Alt. by David Dickson.*

649

C. M.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home !  
Name ever dear to me !When shall my labors have an end,  
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built  
And pearly gates behold ? [walls  
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 O when, thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths have no end ?
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know :  
Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.
- 5 Why should I shrink at pain and woe ?  
Or feel at death dismay ?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 7 Jerusalem ! my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.  
*Francis Baker. Alt. by James Borden.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

650

VARINA. C. M. D.

GEORGE F. Root.

1. { There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign ;  
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain : }

There ev - er-last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with - ring flowers;

Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours.

- 2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green :  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.  
Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

*Isaac Watts.*

651

C. M.

- 1 ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie.
- 2 O the transporting, rapt'rous scene  
That rises to my sight !  
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,  
And rivers of delight !
- 3 There gen'rous fruits that never fail  
On trees immortal grow ; [vales,  
There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and  
With milk and honey flow.

- 4 All o'er those wide-extended plains  
Shines one eternal day ;  
There God, the Sun, forever reigns,  
And scatters night away.
- 5 No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore ;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.

- 6 When shall I reach that happy place,  
And be forever blest ?  
When shall I see my Father's face,  
And in his bosom rest ?
- 7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul  
Would here no longer stay !  
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,  
Fearless I'd launch away.

*Samuel Stennett.*

DOXOLOGY.  
Now let the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, be adored ;  
Where there are works to make him  
Or saints to love the Lord. [known.]

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

652

EWING. 7s, 6s. D.

ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and honey blest, Be-neath thy contem-  
 - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed: I know not, O I know not What  
 so -cial joys are there; What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What light beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng:  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene;  
 The pastures of the blessed  
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast;  
 And they who, with their Leader,  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 Forever and forever  
 Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

*Bernard of Cluny. Tr. by J. M. Neale.*

653

7s, 6s. D.

1 THERE is a land immortal,  
 The beautiful of lands;  
 Beside its ancient portal  
 A silent sentry stands;  
 He only can undo it,  
 And open wide the door;  
 And mortals who pass through it,  
 Are mortal never more.

2 Though dark and drear the passage  
 That leadeth to the gate,  
 Yet grace attends the message,  
 To souls that watch and wait:  
 And at the time appointed  
 A messenger comes down,  
 And guides the Lord's anointed  
 From cross to glory's crown.

3 Their sighs are lost in singing,  
 They're blessed in their tears;  
 Their journey heavenlyward winging,  
 They leave on earth their fears:  
 Death like an angel seemeth;  
 "We welcome thee," they cry;  
 Their face with glory beameth—  
 'Tis life for them to die!

*Thomas MacKellar.*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

654

PEARSALL. 7s. 6s. D.

From the German.

1. Brief life is here our por - tion; Brief sor - row, short-lived care;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear-less life, is there.

O hap - py ret - ri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest;

For mor-tals and for sin - ners A man-sion with the blest!

2 And there is David's fountain,  
And life in fullest glow ;  
And there the light is golden,  
And milk and honey flow ;  
The light that hath no evening,  
The health that hath no sore,  
The life that hath no ending,  
But lasteth evermore.

3 And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown.

But he whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known ;  
And they that know and see him  
Shall have him for their own.

4 The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.  
There God, our King and Portion,  
In fullness of his grace,  
Shall we behold forever,  
And worship face to face.

*Bernard of Cluny. Tr. by J. M. Neale*

## DEATH AND THE FUTURE STATE.

655

WOODBURY. S. M. D.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "Ser - vant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved em - ploy;  
The bat - tle fought, the vic - tory won, En - ter . thy Mas-ter's joy."  
The voice at mid-night came; He start - ed up to hear;  
A mor - tal ar - row pierced his frame: He fell ; but felt no fear.

2 Tranquil amid alarms,  
It found him on the field,

A vet'ran, slumb'ring on his arms,  
Beneath his red-cross shield.

His sword was in his hand,  
Still warm with recent fight,  
Ready that moment, at command,  
Through rock an steel to smite.

3 It was a two-edged blade,  
Of heavenly temper keen ;

And double were the wounds it made,  
Where'er it glanced between.

'Twas death to sin—'twas life  
To all who mourned for sin ;  
It kindled and it silenced strife,  
Made war and peace within.

4 Oft with its fiery force

His arm had quelled the foe,  
And laid, resistless in his course,  
The alien-armies low.

Bent on such glorious toils,  
The world to him was loss,  
Yet all his trophies, all his spoils,  
He hung upon the cross.

5 At midnight came the cry,  
"To meet thy God prepare !"

He woke,—and caught his Captain's eye,  
Then, strong in faith and prayer,  
His spirit, with a bound,

Left its encumb'ring clay :  
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground  
A darkened ruin lay.

6 The pains of death are past,  
Labor and sorrow cease ;

And, life's long warfare closed at last,  
His soul is found in peace.

Soldier of Christ, well done !  
Praise be thy new employ ;

And while eternal ages run,  
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

*James Montgomery.*

## SECTION IX.

### SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

#### 1. MISSIONS.

**656**

**ARLINGTON. C. M.**

THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Great God, the na-tions of the earth Are by cre-a-tion thine;  
And in thy works, by all be-held, Thy ra-diant glo-ries shine.

2 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent  
Thy gospel to mankind,  
Unveiling what rich stores of grace  
Are treasured in thy mind.

3 O when shall these glad tidings spread  
The spacious earth around,

Till every tribe and every soul  
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt  
To spread the gospel's rays,  
And build on sin's demolished throne  
The temples of thy praise.

*Thomas Gibbons.*

**657**

**HANWELL. 8s, 7s & 4.**

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Who but thou, al-might-y Spir-it, Can the hea-then world re-claim!  
Men may preach, but till thou fa-vor, Heathens will be still the same:  
  
Might-y Spir-it! Wit-ness to the Sav-iour's name.

2 Thou hast promised by thy prophets  
Glorious light in latter days:  
Come, and bless bewildered nations,  
Change our prayers and tears to praise;  
Promised Spirit!  
Round the world diffuse thy rays.

3 All our hopes, and prayers, and labors  
Must be vain without thine aid:  
But thou wilt not disappoint us,  
All is true that thou hast said:  
Faithful Spirit!  
O'er the world thine influence shed.

*Author Unknown*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

658

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON

1. Je - sus shall reign wher'e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run ·  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet  
 To pay their homage at his feet ;  
 While western empires own their Lord,  
 And savage tribes attend his word.

3 For him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And endless praises crown his head ;  
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms, of every tongue,  
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on his name.

5 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,  
 The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains,  
 The weary find eternal rest,  
 And all the sons of want are blessed.

Isaac Watts.

659

L. M.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
 Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
 Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;  
 Eternal truth attends thy word ;  
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Isaac Watts.

660

ST. JAMES. 7s. 6s. D.

Lindeman's Koral Bok.

1. { Hail to the Lord's A - noint-ed, Great Dav-id's great-er Son !  
 Hail, in the time ap - point-ed, His reign on earth be - gun !

He comes to break op - pres-sion, To set the cap-tive free,

MISSIONS.

To take a-way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq-u-i-ty.

2 He comes with succor speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong ;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong ;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls condemned and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth :  
Before him on the mountains  
Shall peace the herald go ;  
And righteousness in fountains  
From hill to valley flow.

*James Montgomery.*

661

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT.

1. Daugh-ter of Zi-on, from the dust Ex-alt thy fal-len head;

A-gain in thy Re-deem-er trust; He calls thee from the dead.

2 Awake, awake! put on thy strength,  
Thy beautiful array ;  
The day of freedom dawns at length,  
The Lord's appointed day.

3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,  
And send thy heralds forth ;  
Say to the south, "Give up thy charge,"  
And. "Keep not back, O north."

4 They come ! they come ! thine exiled  
Where'er they rest or roam, [bands,  
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,  
And hasten to their home.

5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,  
And God his works destroy,  
With songs thy ransomed shall return,  
And everlasting joy.

*James Montgomery.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

**662**

MORNINGTON. S. M.

LORD MORNINGTON.

1. Al-might-y God of love, Set up th'at tract-ing sign,  
And summon whom thou dost ap-prove For mes-sen-gers di-vine.

- 2 From favored Abrah'm's seed  
The new apostles choose,  
In isles and continents to spread  
The dead-reviving news.  
3 O send thy servants forth,  
To call the Hebrews home!  
From East, and West, and South, and  
Let all the wand'lers come: [North,  
4 With Israel's myriads sealed,  
Let all the nations meet,  
And show the mystery fulfilled,  
The family complete!

*Charles Wesley.***663**

S. M.

- 1 LORD, if at thy command  
The word of life we sow,

Watered by thy almighty hand,  
The seed shall surely grow.

- 2 The virtue of thy grace  
A large increase shall give,  
And multiply the faithful race,  
Who to thy glory live.  
3 Now, then, the ceaseless shower  
Of gospel blessings send,  
And let the soul-converting power  
Thy ministers attend.  
4 On multitudes confer  
The heart-renewing love,  
And by the joy of grace prepare  
For fuller joys above.

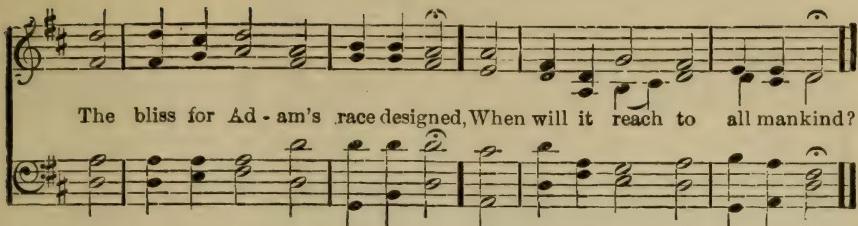
*Charles Wesley.***664**

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

Adapted by LOWELL MASON.

1. Lord o-ver all, if thou hast made, Hast ransomed ev-ry soul of man.  
Why is thy grace so long delayed? Why un-ful-filled the sav-ing plan?

MISSIONS.



The bliss for Ad - am's race designed, When will it reach to all mankind?

2 As lightning launched from east to west,  
The coming of thy kingdom be;  
To thee, by angel-hosts confessed,

Bow every soul and every knee:  
Thy glory let all flesh behold!

And then fill up thy heavenly fold.

*Charles Wesley.*

665

WEBB. 7s. 6s. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB.

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;

FINE.

D.S.—Of The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:  
na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.

D.S.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,

2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thine onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay:  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

*Samuel Francis Smith.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

666

HENDON. 7s.

H. A. C. MALAN.

1. Has-ten, Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Messiah's sway, Ev-ery na-tion,  
ev - ery clime, Shall the gos-pel call o - bey, Shall the gos-pel call o - bey.

- 2 Mightiest kings his power shall own;  
Heathen tribes his name adore;  
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,  
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 Then shall wars and tumults cease;  
Then be banished grief and pain;

Righteousness, and joy, and peace,  
Undisturbed, shall ever reign.  
4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;  
Ever praise his glorious name;  
All his mighty acts record,  
All his wondrous love proclaim.

*Harriet Auber.*

667

NEANDER. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

JOACHIM NEANDER.

1. { O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; }  
All the prom - is - es do trav - ail With a glo - rious day of grace:  
Blessed ju - bi - lee, Blessed ju - bi - lee, Let thy glo - rious morn-ing dawn!

- 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;  
And from eastern coast to western,  
May the morning chase the night;  
And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel;  
Win and conquer, ne'er cease;  
May thy lasting, wide dominions  
Multiply, and still increase:  
Sway thy scepter,  
Saviour, all the world around.

*William Williams.*

## MISSIONS.

668

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. As-ssembled at thy great command, Be-fore thy face, dread King, we stand ;  
The voice that marshaled every star Has called the people from a - far.

- 2 We meet through distant lands to spread Our counsels aid ; to each impart  
The truth for which the martyrs bled ; The single eye, the faithful heart.  
Along the line—to either pole—  
The anthem of thy praise to roll.
- 3 Our prayers assist ; accept our praise ; 4 Forth with thy chosen heralds come ;  
Our hopes revive ; our courage raise ; Recall the wand'ring spirits home :  
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,  
To spread the spacious earth around.

*William Bengo Collyer.*

669

MARLOW. C. M.

From JOHN CHETHAM.

1. The na-tions call ! from sea to sea Ex - tends the thrill-ing cry,  
"Come o-ver, Chris-tians, if there be, And help us, ere we die."

- 2 Our hearts, O Lord, the summons feel ; 4 Say to the slumb'ring soul, "Awake !  
Let hand with heart combine, Ere wanes thy noon away ;  
And answer to the world's appeal Lo! soon I come th' account to take,  
By giving "that is thine."
- 3 Say to thy gifted servants, "Speed ! 5 Saviour, forgive ; ashamed we lie ;  
Behold the world your field ;" Thy gracious will we know :  
Say to the gold, "The Lord hath need," Behold, while we delay, they die !  
Till hoarded treasures yield. Bid, bid us send, or go.

*Anne Gilbert.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

670

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s, 6s. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Green-land's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand;

Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount-ains Roll down their gold - en sand;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile?  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn ;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation ! O salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole :  
Till o'er our ransomed nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber.

## MISSIONS.

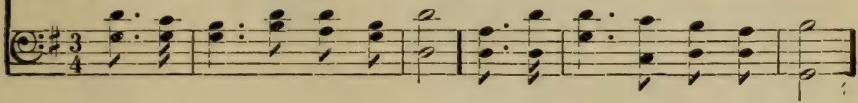
671

ENNUS. 7s. D.

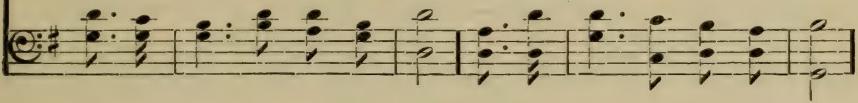
L. C. EVERETT.



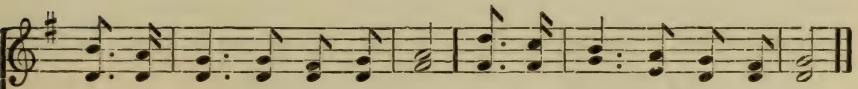
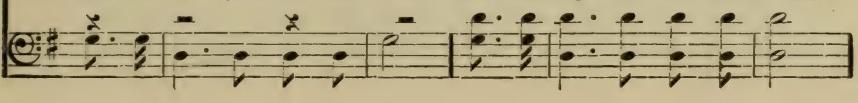
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun-ders roar,



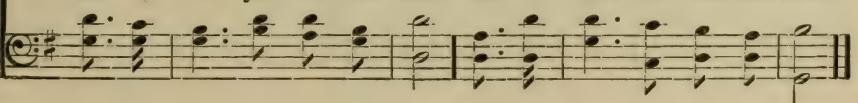
Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore:



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om-nip - o - tent shall reign;



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.



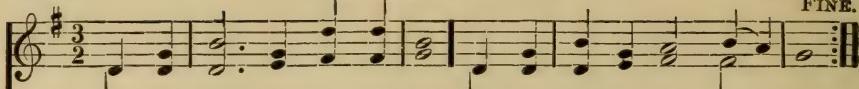
2 Hallelujah ! hark ! the sound  
From the depths unto the skies  
Wakes above, beneath, around,  
All creation's harmonies :  
See Jehovah's banner furled,  
Sheathed his sword; he speaks: 'tis done;  
And the kingdoms of this world  
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,  
With illimitable sway :  
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,  
Yonder heavens have passed away!  
Then the end—beneath his rod  
Man's last enemy shall fall :  
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,  
God in Christ, is ALL IN ALL.  
*James Montgomery.*

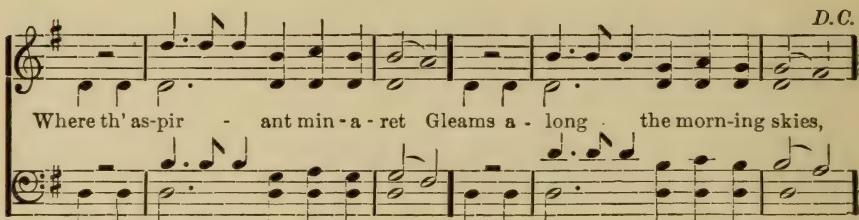
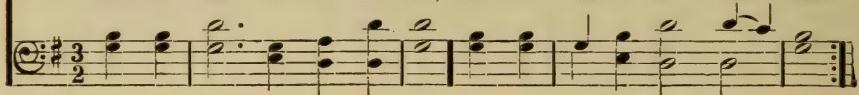
## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

672

ELTHAM. 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.  
FINE.

1. { Go, ye mes - sen - gers of God! Like the beams of morn - ing fly!  
 Take the won - der - work-ing rod, Wave the ban-ner-cross on high! }  
*D:C.—Wave it till the cres-cent set, And the "Star of Ja - cob" rise.*



2 Go! to many a tropic isle  
 In the bosom of the deep,  
 Where the skies forever smile  
 And th' oppressed forever weep !  
 O'er the negro's night of care  
 Pour the living light of heaven ;  
 Chase away the fiend despair,  
 Bid him hope to be forgiven !

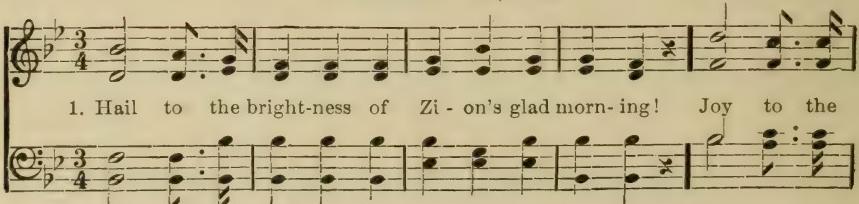
3 Where the golden gates of day  
 Open on the palmy East,  
 Wide the bleeding cross display,  
 Spread the gospel's richest feast :  
 Circumnavigate the ball,  
 Visit every soil and sea ;  
 Preach the cross of Christ to all—  
 Jesus' love is full and free.

*Joshua Marsden.*

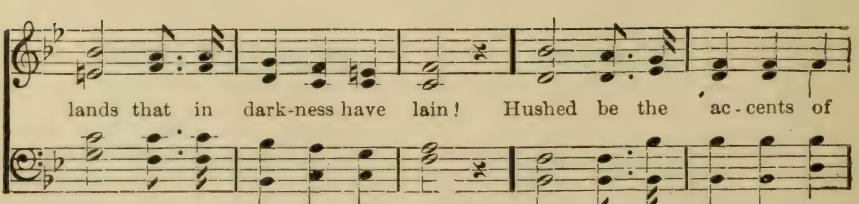
673

WESLEY. 11s, 10s.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn- ing! Joy to the



MISSIONS.



sor - row and mourn-ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be-gins her mild reign.

- 3 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;  
Hail to the millions from bondage return-ing;  
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision be-hold.  
3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are spring-ing;  
Streams ever copious are gliding along;

Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;  
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

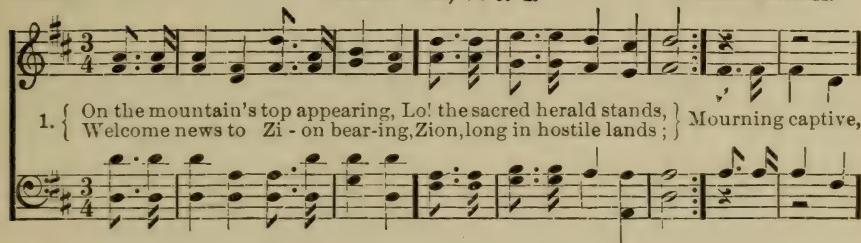
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;  
Fallen are the engines of war and com-motion;  
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

*Thomas Hastings.*

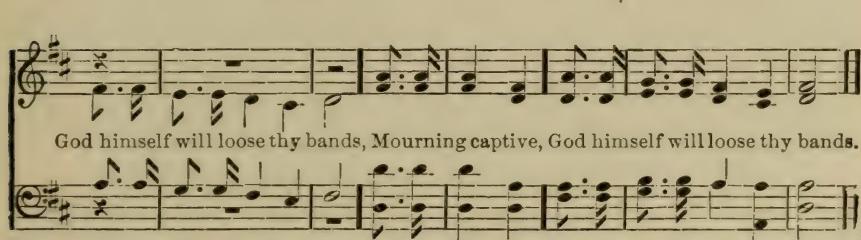
674

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. { On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, } Mourning captive,  
Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zion, long in hostile lands;



- 3 Has thy night been long and mournful?  
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?  
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,  
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?  
Cease thy mourning;  
Zion still is well beloved.

- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;  
He himself appears thy Friend;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee;

Here their boasts and triumphs end :  
Great deliv'rance  
Zion's King will surely send.

- 4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;  
All thy warfare now is past;  
God thy Saviour will defend thee;  
Victory is thine at last :  
All thy conflicts  
End in everlasting rest.

*Thomas Kelly.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

675

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Be - hold, the mount-ain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall  
rise A - bove the mount - ains and the hills,  
And draw the won-d'ring eyes, And draw the won-d'ring eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow ;  
"Up to the hill of God," they say,  
"And to his house, we'll go."

3 The beam that shines on Zion's hill  
Shall lighten every land :  
The King who reigns in Zion's towers  
Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge ;  
His judgments truth shall guide ;  
His scepter shall protect the just,  
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
Disturb those peaceful years ;  
To plowshares men shall beat their swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts, encount'ring hosts,  
Shall crowds of slain deplore ;  
They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
And study war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob ! come  
To worship at his shrine ;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine.

Michael Bruce.

376

DORT. 6s, 4.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,

MISSIONS.

And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And where the  
gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, "Let there be light."

2 Thou, who didst come to bring  
On thy redeeming wing,  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind;  
O now, to all mankind,  
"Let there be light."

3 Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth thy flight;  
Move o'er the waters' face  
By thine almighty grace;  
And in earth's darkest place,  
"Let there be light."

*John Marriott.*

677

HARWELL. 8s, 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.  
FINE.

1 Praise the Sav - iour, all ye na-tions, Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove; }  
Shout, with joy - ful ac - cla - ma-tions, His di - vine, vic-to-rious love; }  
D.C.—Be my all to him de - vot - ed, To my Lord my all I owe.  
  
Be his kingdom Let the earth  
Be his king - dom now pro-mo-ted, Let the earth her monarch know;

2 See how beauteous on the mountains  
Are their feet, whose grand design  
Is to guide us to the fountains  
That o'erflow with bliss divine—  
Who proclaim the joyful tidings  
Of salvation all around—  
Disregard the world's deridings,  
And in works of love abound.

3 With my substance I will honor  
My Redeemer and my Lord ;  
Were ten thousand worlds my manor,  
All were nothing to his word ;  
While the heralds of salvation  
His abounding grace proclaim,  
Let his friends, of every station,  
Gladly join to spread his fame.

*Benjamin Francis*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

678

WATCHMAN TELL US. 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are. Trav'ler,  
o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry-beaming star. Watchman, does its beauteous ray  
Aught of hope or joy fore-tell? Trav'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night ;  
Higher yet that star ascends.  
Trav'ler, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course portends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth ?  
Trav'ler, ages are its own ;  
See ! it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Trav'ler, darkness takes its flight,  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease ;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Trav'ler, lo ! the Prince of peace,  
Lo ! the Son of God is come.  
*John Bowring.*

679

7s. D.

1 SEE how great a flame aspires,  
Kindled by a spark of grace !  
Jesus' love the nations fires,  
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.  
To bring fire on earth he came ;  
Kindled in some hearts it is :  
O that all might catch the flame,  
All partake the glorious bliss !

2 When he first the work begun,  
Small and feeble was his day :  
Now the word doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way :  
More and more it spreads and grows,  
Ever mighty to prevail ;  
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise !  
He the door hath opened wide ;  
He hath given the word of grace,  
Jesus' word is glorified ;  
Jesus, mighty to redeem,  
He alone the work hath wrought ;  
Worthy is the work of Him,  
Him who spake a world from naught.

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,  
Little as a human hand ?  
Now it spreads along the skies,  
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land :  
Lo ! the promise of a shower  
Drops already from above ;  
But the Lord will shortly pour  
All the Spirit of his love.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE BIBLE.

## 2. THE BIBLE.

680

ROLLAND. L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. The heavens declare thy glo-ry, Lord, In ev - ery star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes be-  
hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And night and day, thy power confess;  
But the blest volume thou hast writ,  
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.  
3 Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise  
Round the whole earth, and never stand;  
So when thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,  
Till through the world thy truth has run:  
Till Christ has all the nations blessed,  
That see the light, or feel the sun.  
5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise!  
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:  
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;  
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.  
*Isaac Watts.*

681

SALOME. C. M.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?  
Thy word the choic - est rule im - parts, To keep the con - science clean.

- 2 When once it enters to the mind,  
It spreads such light abroad,  
The meanest souls instruction find,  
And raise their thoughts to God.  
3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,  
That guides us all the day;
- And through the dangers of the night,  
A lamp to lead our way.  
4 Thy word is everlasting truth ;  
How pure is every page !  
That holy book shall guide our youth,  
And well support our age.  
*Isaac Watts.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

682

NEW-SABBATH. L. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Let ev - er - last - ing glo - ries crown Thy head, my  
Sav - iour, and my Lord; Thy hands have brought sal - va - tion  
down, And writ the bless - ings in thy word.

2 In vain the trembling conscience seeks Thy promises, how firm they be!  
Some solid ground to rest upon; How firm our hope, our comfort, stands!  
With long despair the spirit breaks,  
Till we apply to Christ alone.

3 How well thy blessed truths agree! I'd call them vanity and lies,  
How wise and holy thy commands! And bind the gospel to my heart.

Isaac Watts.

683

DOWNS. C. M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Fa - ther of all, in whom a - lone We live, and move, and breathe, One bright, ce - les - tial  
ray dart down, And cheer thy sons beneath.

2 While in thy word we search for thee, Open our eyes, and let us see  
(We search with trembling awe!) The wonders of thy law.

3 Now let our darkness comprehend The light that shines so clear;  
Now the revealing Spirit send, And give us ears to hear.

4 Before us make thy goodness pass, Which here by faith we know;  
Let us in Jesus see thy face, And die to all below.

Charles Wesley.

## THE BIBLE.

**684**

TUNE—"DOWNS." C. M.

- 1 How precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp through all the tedious night  
Of life, shall guide our way;  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

*John Fawcett.*

**685**

TUNE—"DOWNS." C. M.

- 1 THE counsels of redeeming grace  
The sacred leaves unfold;  
And here the Saviour's lovely face  
Our raptured eyes behold.
- 2 Here light descending from above  
Directs our doubtful feet;  
Here promises of heavenly love  
Our ardent wishes meet.
- 3 Our num'rous griefs are here redressed,  
And all our wants supplied;  
Naught we can ask to make us blest  
Is in this book denied.

**687**

PACKINGTON. S. M.

JOHN BLACK.

1. Je - sus, the word be - stow, The true im - mor - tal seed;  
Thy gos - pel then shall great - ly grow, And all our land o'er-spread,—

- 2 Through earth extended wide  
Shall mightily prevail,  
Destroy the works of self and pride,  
And shake the gates of hell.
- 3 Its energy exert  
In the believing soul;

4 For these inestimable gains,

That so enrich the mind,

O may we search with eager pains,

Assured that we shall find!

*Samuel Stennett.*

**686**

TUNE—"DOWNS." C. M.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word  
What endless glory shines!  
Forever be thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find,  
Riches above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,  
And yields a free repast;  
Sublimer sweets than nature knows  
Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life, and everlasting joys,  
Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light!
- 6 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be thou forever near;  
Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

*Anne Steele.*

Diffuse thy grace through every part,

And sanctify the whole.

4 Its utmost virtue show

In pure consummate love,

And fill with all thy life below,

And give us thrones above.

*Charles Wesley.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

688

KÖNIGSBERG. 7s, 6s. D.

Old German Choral, ad. by  
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis-dom from on high,  
 O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;

We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.

The church from thee, her Master,  
 Received the gift divine ;  
 And still that light she liftest  
 O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It is the golden casket  
 Where gems of truth are stored ;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of thee, the living Word.

3 O make thy church, dear Saviour,  
 A lamp of burnished gold,  
 To bear before the nations  
 Thy true light, as of old :  
 O teach thy wand'ring pilgrims  
 By this their path to trace,  
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
 They see thee face to face.

*William Walsham How.*

## ERECTION OF CHURCHES.

## 3. ERECTION OF CHURCHES.

689

BAVARIA. 8s, 7s. D.

German Melody.  
FINE

1. { Christ is made the sure Foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and Cor-ner-stone, }  
 { Chos-en of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one, }  
 D.C.—Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.

Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone,

2 To this temple, where we call thee,  
 Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;  
 With thy wonted loving-kindness,  
 Hear thy servants as they pray;  
 And thy fullest benediction  
 Shed within its walls alway.

3 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants  
 What they ask of thee to gain,  
 What they gain from thee forever  
 With the blessed to retain,  
 And hereafter in thy glory  
 Evermore with thee to reign.

*From the Latin. Tr. by J. M. Neale.*

690

DOVER. S. M.

Aaron William's Coll.

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He  
 makes his Church-es his a-bode, His most de-light-ful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,  
 How beautiful they stand!  
 The honors of our native place,  
 And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Sion God is known  
 A refuge in distress;

How bright has his salvation shone  
 Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress  
 We'll to his house repair;  
 We'll think uppon his wondrous grace,  
 And seek deliv'rance there.

*Isaac Watts.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

691

HOWARD. C. M.

ELIZABETH CUTHBERT

1. Be - hold the sure foun-da - tion-stone Which God in Zi - on lays,  
To build our heavenly hopes up - on, And his e - ter - nal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,  
We now adore thy name;  
We trust our whole salvation here,  
Nor can we suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,  
Reject it with disdain;

4 Yet on this rock the Church shall rest,  
And envy rage in vain.  
5 What though the gates of hell withstood,  
Yet must this building rise:  
'Tis thine own work, Almighty God,  
And wondrous in our eyes.  
*Isaac Watts.*

692

NUREMBURG. 7s.

J. R. AHLE.

1. On this stone, now laid with prayer, Let thy Church rise, strong and fair;  
Ev - er, Lord, thy name be known, Where we lay this cor - ner-stone.

2 Let thy holy Child, who came  
Man from error to reclaim,  
And for sinners to atone,  
Bless, with thee, this corner-stone.

3 May thy Spirit here give rest  
To the heart by sin oppressed,

4 And the seeds of truth be sown,  
Where we lay this corner-stone.  
5 Open wide, O God, thy door,  
For the outcast and the poor,  
Who can call no house their own,  
Where we lay this corner-stone.  
*John Pierpont.*

## ERECTION OF CHURCHES.

693

HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

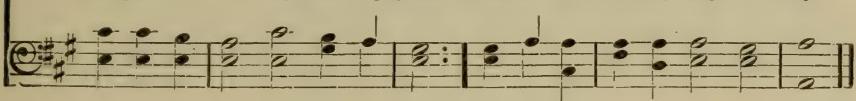
HENRY K. OLIVER.



1. Be-hold thy tem-ple, God of grace, The house that we have reared for thee;



Re-gard it as thy rest-ing-place, And fill it with thy maj - es - ty.



2 When from its altar shall arise  
Joint supplication to thy name,  
Deign to accept the sacrifice,  
Thyself our answ'ring God proclaim.

3 And when from hence the voice of praise  
Shall lift its triumphs to thy throne,  
Show thy acceptance of our lays,  
By making all thy glory known.

4 When here thy ministers shall stand,  
To speak what thou shalt bid them say,  
Maintain thy cause with thine own hand,  
And give thy truth a winning way.

5 Now, therefore, O our God, arise !  
In this thy resting-place appear ;  
And let thy people's longing eyes  
Behold thee fix thy dwelling here.

*Phœbe Palmer.*

3 These walls we to thy honor raise,  
Long may they echo to thy praise ;  
And thou, descending, fill the place  
With choicest tokens of thy grace.

4 And in the great, decisive day,  
When God the nations shall survey,  
May it before the world appear  
That crowds were born to glory here !

*Philip Doddridge.*

694

L. M.

1 AND will the great, eternal God,  
On earth establish his abode ?  
And will he, from his radiant throne,  
Avow our temple for his own ?

2 We bring the tribute of our praise ;  
And sing that condescending grace,  
Which to our notes will lend an ear,  
And call us sinful mortals near.

695

L. M.

1 THE perfect world, by Adam trod,  
Was the first temple, built by God ;  
His fiat laid the corner-stone,  
And heaved its pillars one by one.

2 He hung its starry roof on high,  
The broad expanse of azure sky ;  
He spread its pavement, green and bright,  
And curtained it with morning light.

3 The mountains in their places stood,  
The sea, the sky ; and all was good ;  
And when its first pure praises rang,  
“The morning stars together sang.”

4 Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea,  
And earth, and sky, a house for thee ;  
But in thy sight our off'ring stands,  
A humbler temple, “made with hands.”

*Nathaniel P. Willis.*

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

696

ESSEX. 7s.

THOMAS CLARK.

1. Lord of hosts, to thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise ; Thou thy peo-ple's  
hearts pre- pare Here to meet for praise and prayer, Here to meet for praise and prayer.

- 2 Let the living here be fed  
With thy word, the heavenly bread ;  
Here, in hope of glory blest,  
May the dead be laid to rest ;
- 3 Here to thee a temple stand,  
While the sea shall gird the land ;

Here reveal thy mercy sure,  
While the sun and moon endure.

- 4 Hallelujah !—earth and sky  
To the joyful sound reply ;  
Hallelujah !—hence ascend  
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

*James Montgomery.*

697

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, O thou God of grace, Dwell in this ho - ly place, E'en now de-scend !  
This temple, reared to thee, O may it ever be Filled with thy majesty, Till time shall end!

- 2 Be in each song of praise,  
Which here thy people raise  
With hearts aflame !  
Let every anthem rise  
Like incense to the skies,  
A joyful sacrifice,  
To thy blest name !

- 3 Speak, O eternal Lord,  
Out of thy living word,  
O give success !  
Do thou the truth impart

Unto each waiting heart;  
Source of all strength thou art,  
Thy gospel bless !

- 4 To the great One and Three  
Glory and praises be  
In love now given !  
Glad songs to thee we sing,  
Glad hearts to thee we bring,  
Till we our God and King  
Shall praise in heaven !

*William Edwin Evans.*

## EDUCATION OF YOUTH.

## 4. EDUCATION OF YOUTH.

698

NEWCOURT. L. M. 61.

THOS. BOWMAN.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat key signature. The vocal line is in soprano range, accompanied by a basso continuo line below it. The lyrics are integrated into the musical phrases.

1. Come, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, To whom we for our  
 chil-dren cry; The good de-sired and want-ed most, Out  
 of thy rich-est grace sup-ply! The sa-cred dis-ci-  
 pline be given To train and bring them up for heaven.

2 Error and ignorance remove,  
 Their blindness both of heart and mind ;  
 Give them the wisdom from above,  
 Spotless, and peaceable, and kind :  
 In knowledge pure their minds renew ;  
 And store with thoughts divinely true.

3 Unite the pair so long disjoined,  
 Knowledge and vital piety :  
 Learning and holiness combined,  
 And truth and love, let all men see,  
 In those whom up to thee we give,  
 Thine, wholly thine, to die and live!

Charles Wesley.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

699

RIGHINI. 6s, 4s.

VINCENZO RIGHINI.

1. { Shepherd of tender youth, Guiding in love and truth Thro' devious ways;  
Christ our triumphant King, We come thy name to sing ; (*Omit.....*) Hith-er our  
children bring To shout thy praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,  
The all-subduing Word,  
Healer of strife:  
Thou dost thyself abase,  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race,  
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High Priest ;  
Thou hast prepared the feast  
Of heavenly love ;

4 Ever be thou our guide,  
Our shepherd and our pride,  
Our staff and song :  
Jesus, thou Christ of God,  
By thy perennial word  
Lead us where thou hast trod,  
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,  
Sound we thy praises high,  
And joyful sing :  
Infants, and the glad throng  
Who to thy Church belong,  
Unite to swell the song  
To Christ our King.

*Clement of Alexandria. Tr. by H. M. Dexter.*

700

MILWAUKEE. 8s, 7s.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Sav - iour, who thy flock art feed - ing With the shep-herd's kind-est care,  
All the fee - ble gentle-ly lead-ing While the lambs thy bo - som share.

- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in thy gracious arm ;  
There, we know, thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.  
3 Never, from thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey ;

- Let thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep them all life's dang'rous way :  
4 Then, within thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

## EDUCATION OF YOUTH.

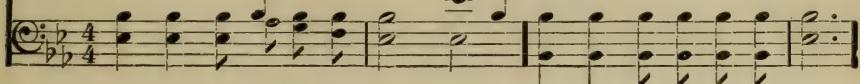
701

SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

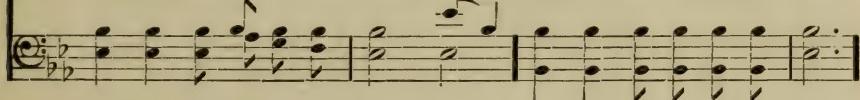
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us. Much we need thy tend'rest care;



In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us. For our use thy folds pre-pare:



Bless-èd Je-sus, Bless-èd Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;



Bless-èd Je-sus, Bless-èd Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.



2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,  
Be the guardian of our way;  
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray:

Blessèd Jesus,  
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,

Grace to cleanse, and power to free;  
Blessèd Jesus,  
We will early turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor,  
Early let us do thy will;  
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,  
With thy love our bosoms fill:  
Blessèd Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy Anne Thrupp.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

702

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. By cool Si-lo-am's shady rill How sweet the lil-y grows!  
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew-y rose!

- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod ;  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay ;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age  
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O thou, whose infant feet were found  
Within thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue  
Were all alike divine ; [crowned,
- 6 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,  
We seek thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still thine own.

*Reginald Heber.*

703

C. M.

- 1 WHILE we with fear and hope survey  
This youthful, blooming throng,  
And little know th' eventful way  
Their steps may pass along,—
- 2 One day is as a thousand years,  
Eternal God, to thee,  
And present to thine eye appears  
Their whole futurity.
- 3 Thou seest temptation's subtle thread,  
Or torture's fiery test :  
Mid scenes of pleasure, or of dread,  
Screen thou th' unguarded breast.
- 4 Saviour ! through each portentous change,  
And dangers yet untrod,  
Where'er they rest, where'er they range,  
Be thou their present God !

*Gilbert.*

*Simon Browne.*

704

C. M.

- 1 MERCY, descending from above,  
In softest accents pleads :  
O may each tender bosom move,  
When mercy intercedes !
- 2 Children our kind protection claim,  
And God will well approve  
When infants learn to lisp his name,  
And their Creator love.
- 3 Delightful work ! young souls to win,  
And turn the rising race  
From the deceitful paths of sin,  
To seek their Saviour's face.
- 4 Almighty God ! thine influence shed,  
To aid this blest design ;  
The honor of thy name be spread,  
And all the glory thine.

*Joseph Straphan.*

705

C. M.

- 1 O how can they look up to heaven,  
And ask for mercy there,  
Who never soothed the poor man's pang,  
Nor dried the orphan's tear !
- 2 The dread omnipotence of Heaven  
We every hour provoke !  
Yet still the mercy of our God  
Withholds th' avenging stroke ;
- 3 And Christ was still the healing friend  
Of poverty and pain ;  
And never did imploring wretch  
His garment touch in vain.
- 4 May we with humble effort take  
Example from above ;  
And thence the active lesson learn  
Of charity and love !

## THE SEASONS.

## 5. THE SEASONS.

706

LUCAS. 10s, 5s, 11s.

JAMES LUCAS.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings like forte and piano. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves.

1. Come, let us a-new Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year,  
 And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear! His a - dor - a - ble will Let us  
 glad - ly ful - fill, And our tal - ents improve, By the pa-tience of hope, and the  
 la - bor of love, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

2 Our life is a dream ; Our time, as a stream,

Glides swiftly away ;

And the fugitive moment refuses to stay,

The arrow is flown, The moment is gone ;

The millennial year

Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 O that each in the day Of his coming may say,

“ I have fought my way through ;

I have finished the work thou didst give me to do ! ”

O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word,

“ Well and faithfully done ! ”

Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne.”

*Charles Wesley.*

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

707

BELMONT. C. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Let me a - lone an - oth - er year, In hon - or of thy Son,  
Who doth my Ad - vo - cate ap - pear Be - fore thy gra - cious throne.

- 2 Thou hast vouchsafed a longer space,  
And spared the barren tree,  
Because for me my Saviour prays,  
And pleads his death for me.
- 3 Time to repent thou dost bestow ;  
But O the power impart !  
And let my eyes with tears o'erflow,  
And break my stubborn heart.
- 4 Forgiveness on my conscience seal ;  
Bestow thy promised rest ;  
With purest love thy servant fill,  
And number with the blest.

*Charles Wesley.*

708

C. M.

- 1 REMARK, my soul, the narrow bound  
Of the revolving year ;

*Philip Doddridge.*

JAMES GREEN.

709

AYLESBURY. S. M.

1. Our few re - volv - ing years, How swift they glide a - way !  
How short the term of life ap - pears When past—but as a day !—

- 2 A dark and cloudy day,  
Clouded by grief and sin ;  
A host of enemies without,  
Distressing fears within.

- 3 Lord, through another year  
If thou permit our stay,  
With diligence may we pursue  
The true and living way.

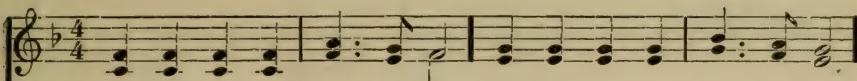
*Benjamin Beddome.*

## THE SEASONS.

710

BENEVENTO. 7s. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.



1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,



Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;



We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle—none can know.



2 As the wingèd arrow flies  
Speedily the mark to find,  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts and leaves no trace behind,  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream;  
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,  
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
Pardon of our sins renew ;  
Teach us henceforth how to live  
With eternity in view :  
Bless thy word to young and old,  
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;  
And when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with thee above.

*John Newton.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

711

VICTORIA. C. M. D.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Sing to the great Je - ho-vah's praise! All praise to him be - longs,  
Who kind - ly lengthens out our days, De - mands our choic - est songs;  
His prov - i - dence hath brought us through An - oth - er va - rious year;  
We all with vows and an - them new Be - fore our God ap - pear.

2 Father, thy mercies past we own,  
Thy still continued care:  
To thee presenting, through thy Son,  
Whate'er we have or are:  
Our lips and lives shall gladly show  
The wonders of thy love,  
While on in Jesus' steps we go  
To seek thy face above.

3 Our residue of days or hours,  
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;  
And all our consecrated powers  
A sacrifice to thee,  
Till Jesus in the clouds appear  
To saints on earth forgiven,  
And bring the grand sabbatic year,  
The jubilee of heaven.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE SEASONS.

712

STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN.

1. O Lord, in mer - cy spare The herb - age of the field;  
 And, un - der thy pa - ter - nal care, May it a - bun-dance yield.

2 Restrain the burning ray,  
 And grant refreshing rains;  
 Restore the verdure from decay,  
 And drench the parched plains.

3 Then we our praise will show  
 To our preserver, God ;  
 Our songs of melody shall flow,  
 And spread his name abroad.  
*Benjamin Beddome.*

713

NEWBOLD. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Good is the Lord, the heavenly King, Who makes the earth his care; Vis - its the  
 past-ures every spring, And bids the grass ap - pear, And bids the grass ap - pear.

2 The clouds, like rivers raised on high,  
 Pour out at his command  
 Their wat'ry blessings from the sky,  
 To cheer the thirsty land.

3 The softened ridges of the field  
 Permit the corn to spring ;  
 The valleys rich provision yield,  
 And the poor lab'lers sing.

4 The little hills on every side  
 Rejoice at falling showers ;  
 The meadows, dressed in all their pride,  
 Perfume the air with flowers.

5 The various months thy goodness crowns  
 How bounteous are thy ways!  
 The bleating flocks spread o'er the downs,  
 And shepherds shout thy praise.

*Isaac Watt.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

714

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 61.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

1. See the corn a - gain in ear, How the fields and valleys smile! Harvest now is draw-ing near,  
To re-pay the farm-er's toil; Har-vest now is draw-ing near, To re-pay the farmer's toil.

2 Gracious Lord, secure the crop,  
Satisfy the poor with food :  
In thy mercy is our hope,  
We have sinned, but thou art good.  
3 Let the praise be all the Lord's,  
As the benefit is ours :

He in season still affords  
Kindly heat and gentle showers.

- 4 By his care the produce thrives,  
Waving o'er the furrowed lands;  
And when harvest-time arrives,  
Ready for the reaper stands.

*John Newton.*

715

RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing, Dry and with-ered, to the ground,  
Thus to thoughtless mor - tals call-ing, In a sad and sol-lemn sound:

- 2 "Youth, on length of days presuming,  
Who the paths of pleasure tread,  
View us, late in beauty blooming,  
Numbered now among the dead.  
3 "What though yet no losses grieve you—  
Gay with health and many a grace—

Cited by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.  
Let not cloudless skies deceive you :  
Summer gives to autumn place."

- 4 On the Tree of Life eternal,  
Lord, let all our hopes be stayed !  
This alone, forever vernal,  
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

*George Horne.*

## THE SEASONS.

## ALL SAINTS. L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - ery joy, Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy,  
 While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, Whose goodness crowns the cir - cling year.

- 2 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days, Still will we make thy mercies known  
 Demand successive songs of praise : Around thy board, around our own.  
 Still be the cheerful homage paid  
 With op'ning light and evening shade.
- 3 Here in thy house shall incense rise, 4 O may our more harmonious tongue  
 As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes ; In worlds unknown pursue the song ;  
 And in those brighter courts adore,  
 Where days and years revolve no more !

*Philip Doddridge.*

717 AZMON. C. M.

1. Come, let us use the grace di - vine, And all, with one ac - cord,  
 In a per - pet - ual cov - nant join Our - selves to Christ the Lord,-

- 2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' power, 5 And if thou art well pleased to hear,  
 His name to glorify ; Come down, and meet us now !  
 And promise, in this sacred hour,  
 For God to live and die.
- 3 The cov'nant we this moment make, 6 5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Be ever kept in mind : Let all our hearts receive ;  
 We will no more our God forsake, Present with the celestial host,  
 Or cast his words behind. The peaceful answer give.
- 4 We never will throw off his fear, 6 To each the cov'nant blood apply,  
 Who hears our solemn vow ; Which takes our sins away ;  
 And register our names on high,  
 And keep us to that day.

*Charles Wesley.*

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

718

VAUGHAN. C. M.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. And now, my soul, an - oth - er year Of thy short life is past;  
I can-not long con - tin - ue here, And this may be my last.  
2. Awake, my soul! with utmost care  
Thy true condition learn :  
What are thy hopes? how sure? how fair?  
What is thy great concern?  
3. Behold, another year begins !  
Set out afresh for heaven ;

Seek pardon for thy former sins,  
In Christ so freely given.  
4 Devoutly yield thyself to God,  
And on his grace depend ;  
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,  
Nor doubt a happy end.

*Simon Browne.*

719

SOUTHWELL. S. M.

HERBERT S IRONS.

1. Thou Judge of quick and dead, Be - fore whose bar se - vere,  
With ho - ly joy, or guilt - y dread, We all shall soon ap - pear,  
2 Our cautioned souls prepare  
For that tremendous day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray :  
3 To pray, and wait the hour,  
That awful hour unknown,  
When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come down,-  
4 Th' immortal Son of man,  
To judge the human race,

With all thy Father's dazzling train,  
With all thy glorious grace.  
5 O may we all be found,  
Obedient to his word :  
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our Lord !  
6 O may we thus insure  
A lot among the blest ;  
And watch a moment to secure  
An everlasting rest!

*Charles Wesley.*

NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

6. NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

720

WELLS. L. M.

ISRAEL HOLDROYD.

1. O right-eous God, thou Judge supreme, We tremble at thy dread-ful name  
And all our cry-ing guilt we own, In dust and tears, be-fore thy throne.

- 2 Justly might this polluted land  
Prove all the vengeance of thy hand ;  
And, bathed in heaven, thy sword might  
come,  
To drink our blood, and seal our doom.  
3 Yet hast thou not a remnant here,  
Whose souls are filled with pious fear ?

- O bring thy wonted mercy nigh,  
While prostrate at thy feet they lie !  
4 Behold their tears, attend their moan,  
Nor turn away their secret groan :  
With these we join our humble prayer,  
Our nation shield, our country spare.  
*Philip Doddridge.*

721

BURLINGTON. C. M.

JOHN F. BURROWES.

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-ery clime and coast,  
O hear us for our na-tive land—The land we love the most!

- 2 O guard our shores from every foe !  
With peace our borders bless,  
Our cities with prosperity,  
Our fields with plenteousness.  
3 Here may religion shed her light  
On days of rest and toil ;

- And piety and virtue reign,  
And bless our native soil.  
4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee  
Our country we command ;  
Be thou her refuge and her trust,  
Her everlasting Friend !

*John R. Wreford*

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

722

WILMOT. 8s, 7s.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER.

1. Dread Je - ho - vah! God of na-tions! From thy tem-ple in the skies,  
Hear thy peo-ple's sup-pli-ca-tions; Now for their de - liv'rance rise.

- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,  
In thy holy place we bend ;  
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning ;  
Hear us, spare us, and defend.  
3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Long and leud for vengence call,

Thou hast mercy more abounding ;  
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all  
4 Let that mercy veil transgression ;  
Let that blood our guilt efface :  
Save thy people from oppression ;  
Save from spoil thy holy place.

*Thomas Cotterill.*

723

SILVER STREET. S. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Through all the loft - y sky, Through all th'in - fe - rior ground, Th'Al-  
might-y Mak - er shines con - fessed, And pours his bless - ings round.

- 2 Each year the teeming earth  
With flowers and fruits is crowned ;  
And grass, and herbs, and harvests grow,  
And send their joys around.  
3 The world of waters yields  
A rich supply of food,  
nd distant lands their treasures send  
Upon the rolling flood.

4 To serve and bless our land  
The elements conspire ;  
And mercies mix themselves with earth,  
With ocean, air, and fire.  
5 O that the sons of men  
To God their songs would raise,  
And celebrate his power and love  
In never-ceasing praise !

*Thomas Gibbons.*

## NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

724

CULFORD. 7s. D.

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

1. Praise to God, im - mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!

Boun-tous source of ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield;

For the fruits in full sup - ply, Ripened 'neath the sum - mer sky:—

2 All that spring with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land;  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her rich, overflowing stores;  
These to thee, O God, we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings flow,  
And for these our souls now raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.  
*Anna Laetitia Barbauld.*

725

7s. D.

1 SWELL the anthem, raise the song;  
Praises to our God belong;  
Saints and angels join to sing  
Praises to our heavenly King.

.24 R N H T

Blessings from his lib'ral hand  
Flow around this happy land:  
Kept by him, no foes anno7;  
Peace and freedom we en<sup>i</sup>y.

2 Here, beneath a virt'ous sway  
May we cheerfully obey;  
Never feel oppression's rod,  
Ever own and worship God.  
Hark! the voice of nature sings  
Praises to the King of kings;  
Let us join the choral song,  
And the grateful notes prolong.

*Nathan Strong. Alt.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

726

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON

1. We thank thee, Lord of heaven and earth, Who hast pre-served us from our birth;  
Re-deemed us oft from death and dread, And with thy gifts our ta - ble spread.

- 2 We thank thee for thy still small voice,  
Which oft has checked our wayward choice;  
For life preserved, for senses clear,  
And for our friendships, doubly dear.
- 3 Thy providence has been our stay,  
When other helps were far away;

Our constant guide through every stage,  
From infancy to riper age.

- 4 How shall we half our task fulfill?  
We thank thee for thy mind and will,  
For present joys, for blessings past,  
And for the hope of heaven at last.

*Cottle.*

727

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. Great God of na-tions, now to thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise;  
With humble heart, and bending knee, We of - fer thee our song of praise.

- 2 Here freedom spreads her banner wide,  
And casts her soft and hallowed ray;  
Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide  
In safety through their dang'rous way.

Dispels the shades of error's night,  
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

- 3 We praise thee that the gospel's light  
Through all our land its radiance sheds:

- 4 Great God, preserve us in thy fear;  
In danger still our guardian be;  
O spread thy truth's bright precepts here,  
Let all the people worship thee!

*Alfred A. Woodhull. Alt.*

## NATIONAL SOLEMNITIES.

728

AMERICA. 6s, 4.

Ad. HENRY CAREY.

**2** My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble, free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

**3** Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,—  
The sound prolong.

**4** Our Fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright

With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King.  
*Samuel Francis Smith.*

**729**

6s, 4s.

1 GOD bless our native land!  
Firm may she ever stand,  
Through storm and night:  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do thou our country save  
By thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise  
To God, above the skies;  
On him we wait:  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To thee aloud we cry,  
God save the State!

*From the German. Tr. by Charles T. Brooks.  
Alt. by J. S. Dwight.*

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

## 7. ON A VOYAGE.

730

## SPANISH HYMN. 7s. D.

B. CASE.  
FINE.

1. { Lord, whom winds and seas o - bey, Guide us through the wat -'ry way;  
In the hol - low of thy hand Hide, and bring us safe to land. }  
D.C.—Ev - ery anxious thought re - press, Keep our souls in per - fect peace.

Je - sus, let our faith - ful mind Rest, on thee a - lone re-clined;

2 Keep the souls whom now we leave;  
Bid them to each other cleave;  
Bid them walk on life's rough sea;  
Bid them come by faith to thee.

Save, till all these tempests end,  
All who on thy love depend;  
Waft our happy spirits o'er;  
Land us on the heavenly shore.

*Charles Wesley.*

731

## WARWICK. C. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. How are thy serv-ants blessed, O Lord, How sure is their de-fense!  
E - ter - nal Wis - dom is their guide, Their help, Om - nip - o - tence!

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,  
Supported by thy care,  
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,  
And breathe in tainted air.

The sea that roars at thy command,  
At thy command is still.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne,  
High on the broken wave,—  
They know thou art not slow to hear,  
Nor impotent to save.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,  
Thy goodness we'll adore;  
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,  
And humbly hope for more.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,  
Obedient to thy will :

6 Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,  
Thy sacrifice shall be :  
And death, when death shall be our lot,  
Shall join our souls to thee.

PART II.  
FOR SOCIAL WORSHIP.

SECTION I.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

732

RICHMOND. S. M. D.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Je - sus, we look to thee, Thy prom - ised pres - ence claim;

D.S.—Thy name is life, and health, and peace, And ev - er - last - ing love.

FINE.

Thy name sal - va - tion is, Which here we come to prove:

2 Not in the name of pride  
Or selfishness we meet;  
From nature's paths we turn aside,  
And worldly thoughts forget:  
We meet the grace to take  
Which thou hast freely given;  
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,  
That we may meet in heaven.

3 Present we know thou art ;  
But, O, thyself reveal !  
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart  
The mighty comfort feel !  
O may thy quick'ning voice  
The death of sin remove ;  
And bid our inmost souls rejoice  
In hope of perfect love !

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

733

WINCHESTER OLD. C. M.

MICHAEL ESTE.

1. All praise to our re - deem-ing Lord, Who joins us by his grace,

And bids us, each' to each re-store, To - geth - er seek his face.

2 He bids us build each other up ;  
And, gathered into one,  
To our high calling's glorious hope  
We hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which he on one bestows,  
We all delight to prove ;  
The grace through every vessel flows,  
In purest streams of love.

4 We all partake the joy of one,  
The common peace we feel,  
A peace to sensual minds unknown,  
A joy unspeakable.

5 And if our fellowship below  
In Jesus be so sweet,  
What height of rapture shall we know  
When round his throne we meet !

*Charles Wesley.*

734

PHILLIPS. C. M.

F. HUNTER.

1. Our God is love; and all his saints His im-age bear be-low : The heart with love to God in-

spired, With love to man will glow.

2 Teach us to love each other, Lord,  
As we are loved by thee ;  
None who are truly born of God  
Can live in enmity.

3 Heirs of the same immortal bliss,  
Our hopes and fears the same,  
With bonds of love our hearts unite,  
With mutual love inflame.

4 So may the unbelieving world  
See how true Christians love ;  
And glorify our Saviour's grace,  
And seek that grace to prove.

*Thomas Cotterill.*

735

C. M.

1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,  
When those who love the Lord  
In one another's peace delight,  
And so fulfill his word !

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,  
And with him bear a part !  
When sorrow flows from eye to eye  
And joy from heart to heart !

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,  
Our wishes all above,  
Each can his brother's failings hide,  
And show a brother's love !

4 Let love, in one delightful stream,  
Through every bosom flow,  
And union sweet, and dear esteem,  
In every action glow.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds  
The happy souls above;  
And he's an heir of heaven who finds  
His bosom glow with love.

*Joseph Swain*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

736

SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Sav-iour of all, to thee we bow, And own thee faith-ful to thy word  
We hear thy voice, and o - pen now Our hearts to en - - ter-tain our Lord.

- 2 Come in, come in, thou heavenly Guest,  
Delight in what thyself hast given :  
On thy own gifts and graces feast,  
And make the contrite heart thy heaven.  
3 Smell the sweet odor of our prayers,  
Our sacrifice of praise approve ;

And treasure up our gracious tears,  
And rest in thy redeeming love.  
4 O let us on thy fullness feed !  
And eat thy flesh, and drink thy blood '  
Jesus, thy blood is drink indeed,  
Jesus, thy flesh is angels' food.

*Charles Wesley.*

737

ELTHAM. 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.

FINE.

1. { Come, and let us sweet - ly join, Christ to praise in hymns di - vine ! }  
Give we all with one ac-cord Glo - ry to our com-mon Lord ;  
D.C.—An - te - date the joys a - bove; Cel - e - brate the feast of love.

D.C.

Hands, and hearts, and voic-es, raise; Sing as in the an-cient days:

- 2 Strive we, in affection strive :  
Let the purer flame revive,  
Such as in the martyrs glowed,  
Dying champions for their God.  
We for Christ, our Master, stand,  
Lights in a benighted land ;  
We our dying Lord confess,  
We are Jesus' witnesses.

- 3 Witnesses that Christ hath died :  
We with him are crucified :  
Christ hath burst the bands of death,  
We his quick'ning Spirit breathe :  
Christ is now gone up on high ;  
Thither all our wishes fly ;—  
Sits at God's right hand above ;  
There with him we reign in love!

*Charles Wesley.*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

738

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Like No - ah's wea - ry dove, That soared the earth a - round,  
But not a rest - ing-place a - bove The cheer - less wa - ters found,--

- 2 O cease, my wand'ring soul,  
On restless wing to roam ;  
All the wide world, to either pole,  
Has not for thee a home.  
3 Behold the ark of God,  
Behold the open door;

- Hasten to gain that dear abode,  
And rove, my soul, no more.  
4 There, safe shalt thou abide,  
There, sweet shall be thy rest,  
And every longing satisfied,  
With full salvation blest.

*William Augustus Muhlenberg.*

739

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT.

1. Je - sus, great Shep-herd of the sheep, To thee for help we fly:  
Thy lit - tle flock in safe - ty keep! For O! the wolf is nigh!

- 2 He comes, of hellish malice full,  
To scatter, tear, and slay;  
He seizes every straggling soul  
As his own lawful prey.  
3 Us into thy protection take,  
And gather with thy arm :  
Unless the fold we first forsake,  
The wolf can never harm.  
4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,  
While by our Shepherd's side;

- The sheep he never can devour,  
Unless he first divide.  
5 O do not suffer him to part  
The souls that here agree;  
But make us of one mind and heart  
And keep us one in thee!  
6 Together let us sweetly live,  
Together let us die ;  
And each a starry crown receive,  
And reign above the sky.

*Charles Wesley.*

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

**740**

TUNE—"ST. ANN'S." C. M.

- 1 HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,  
And saved by grace alone;  
Walking in all his ways, they find  
Their heaven on earth begun.
- 2 The Church triumphant in thy love,  
Their mighty joys we know;  
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,  
And we in hymns below.

- 3 Thee, in thy glorious realm, they praise,  
And bow before thy throne;  
We, in the kingdom of thy grace:  
The kingdoms are but one.
- 4 The holy to the holiest leads;  
From thence our spirits rise;  
And he that in thy statutes treads,  
Shall meet thee in the skies.

*Charles Wesley.*

**741**

LYONS. 10s, 11s.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O tell me no more Of this world's vain store, The time for such trifles with me now is o'er: A country I've found Where true joys a-bound, To dwell I'm de-termined on that hap - py ground.

- 2 The souls that believe, In paradise live,  
And me in that number will Jesus receive:  
My soul don't delay—He calls thee away,  
Rise; follow thy Saviour, and bless the glad day.
- 3 No mortal doth know What he can bestow,  
What light, strength, and comfort—go after him, go:  
Lo, onward I move To a city above,  
None guesses how wondrous my journey will prove.
- 4 Great spoils I shall win From death, hell, and sin,  
Midst outward afflictions shall feel Christ within;  
And when I'm to die, Receive me, I'll cry,  
For Jesus hath loved me, I cannot tell why.
- 5 But this I do find, We two are so joined,  
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind:  
So this is the race I'm running through grace,  
Henceforth—till admitted to see my Lord's face.

*John Gambold*

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

742

MAITLAND. C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Je - sus, u - nit - ed by thy grace, And each to each en - deared.  
With con - fi-dence we seek thy face, And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,  
And bear thine easy yoke ;  
A band of love, a threefold cord,  
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink ;  
Baptize into thy name ;  
And let us always kindly think,  
And sweetly speak, the same.

4 Touched by the loadstone of thy love,  
Let all our hearts agree ;

And ever toward each other move,  
And ever move toward thee.

5 To thee inseparably joined,  
Let all our spirits cleave :  
O may we all the loving mind  
That was in thee receive !

6 Yet when the fullest joy is given,  
The same delight we prove :  
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,  
Our all in all is love.

*Charles Wesley.*

743

VERNON. 7s. D.

LOWELL MASON.  
FINE.

1. { Christ, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect - ing the saints be - low, }  
Hear us who thy nat - ure share, Who thy mys - tic bod - y are, }  
D.C.—Still for more on thee we call, Thou who fill - est all in all!

Join us, in one spir - it join, Let us still re - ceive of thine : D.C.

2 Move, and actuate, and guide :  
Divers gifts to each divide :  
Placed according to thy will,  
Let us all our work fulfill :  
Never from our office move,  
Needful to each other prove ;—  
Let us daily growth receive,  
More and more in Jesus live.

3 Sweetly may we all agree,  
Touched with softest sympathy ;  
Kindly for each other care ;  
Every member feel its share,  
Many are we now and one,  
We who Jesus have put on :  
Names, and sects, and parties, fall :  
Thou, O Christ, art all in all.

*Charles Wesley.*

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

**744**

TUNE—"VERNON." 7s. D.

1 FATHER, at thy footstool see  
Those who now are one in thee;  
Draw us by thy grace alone;  
Give, O give us to thy Son.  
Jesus, Friend of human kind,  
Let us in thy name be joined;  
Each to each unite and bless,  
Keep us still in perfect peace.

2 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,  
Shed thy overshadowing love;  
Love, the sealing grace, impart;  
Dwell within our single heart.  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Be to us what Adam lost:  
Let us in thine image rise;  
Give us back our paradise!

*Charles Wesley.*

**745**

SWEET HOME. 11s.

HENRY BOWLEY BISHOP.

1. 'Mid scenes of con-fu - sion and creature complaints, How sweet to the soul is com-  
mun-ion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room,  
And feel in the pres-ence of Je - sus at home? Home, home, sweet, sweet home;  
D.S.—Pre-prepare me, dear Sav-iour, for heav-en, my home.

FINE. D.S.

- 2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!  
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!  
Though oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,  
I long to behold thee in glory, at home.
- 3 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,  
O give me submission, and strength as my day;  
In all my afflictions to thee would I come,  
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
- 4 Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,  
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy face;  
Endure me with patience to wait at thy throne,  
And find, even now, a sweet foretaste of home.
- 5 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine;  
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine;  
And in thy dear image arise from the tomb,  
With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

*David Denham.*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

746

ST. LOUIS. 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. God of love, that hear'st the prayer, Kind - ly for thy peo - ple care,  
Who on thee a - lone de-pend: Love us, save us to the end.

- 2 Save us in the prosp'rous hour,  
From the flatt'ring tempter's power;  
From his unsuspected wiles,  
From the world's pernicious smiles.  
3 Never let the world break in,  
Fix a mighty gulf between:

Keep us humble and unknown,  
Prized and loved by God alone.

- 4 Let us still to thee look up,  
Thee, thy Israel's strength and hope;  
Nothing know, or seek, beside  
Jesus, and him crucified.

*Charles Wesley.*

747

COWPER. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Giv - er of con-cord, Prince of peace, Meek, lamb-like Son of God, Bid  
our un-ru-ly pas-sions cease, By thine a - ton-ing blood, By thine a - ton-ing blood,

- 2 Us into closest union draw,  
And in our inward parts  
Let kindness sweetly write her law,  
And love command our hearts.  
3 Saviour, look down with pitying eyes,  
Our jarring wills control;

Let cordial, kind affections rise,  
And harmonize the soul.

- 4 O let us find the ancient way.  
Our wond'ring foes to move,  
And force the heathen world to say,  
"See how these Christians love!"

*Charles Wesley.*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

**748**

TUNE—"COWPER," C. M.

- 1 Lo! what an entertaining sight  
Are brethren who agree!  
Brethren whose cheerful hearts unite  
In bands of piety!
- 2 When streams of love, from Christ, the  
Descend to every soul, [spring,  
And heavenly peace, with balmy wing,  
Shades and bedews the whole.

3 'Tis like the oil, divinely sweet,  
On Aaron's rev'rend head;  
The trickling drops perfumed his feet,  
And o'er his garments spread.

4 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews  
That fall on Zion's hill;  
Where God his mildest glory shows  
And makes his grace distill;

*Isaac Watts..*

**749**

**MESSIAH. 7s. D.**

LOUIS F. HEROLD.

Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,

Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found:  
*D.S.—Breth-ren, where your al - tar burns,* O re - ceive me in - to rest.

Now to you my spir - it turns—Turns, a fu - gi - tive un - blest:

- 2 Lonely, I no longer roam,  
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;  
Where you dwell shall be my home,  
Where you die shall be my grave:  
Mine the God whom you adore,  
Your Redeemer shall be mine;  
Earth can fill my soul no more,  
Every idol I resign.

*James Montgomery.*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

750

NOTTING HILL. C. M.

CHARLES H. PURDAY.

1. Try us, O God, and search the ground Of ev - ery sin - ful heart:  
What-e'er of sin in us is found, O bid it all de - part!

- 2 When to the right or left we stray,  
Leave us not comfortless;  
But guide our feet into the way  
Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,  
Each other's cross to bear:  
Let each his friendly aid afford,  
And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,  
Our little stock improve :

Increase our faith, confirm our hope,  
And perfect us in love.

- 5 Up into thee, our living Head,  
Let us in all things grow;  
Till thou hast made us free indeed,  
And spotless here below.
- 6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,  
Receive thy ready bride:  
Give us in heaven a happy lot  
With all the sanctified.

*Charles Wesley.*

H. G. NÄGELI.

751

DENNIS. S. M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love: The  
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,—  
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;

But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

- 5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

*John Fawcett.*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

752

MELODY. C. M.

I. P. COLE.

1. God of all con - so - la - tion, take The glo - ry of thy grace!  
 Thy gifts to thee we ren - der back In cease-less songs of praise-

- 2 Through thee we now together came  
     In singleness of heart :  
 We met, O Jesus, in thy name,  
     And in thy name we part.  
 3 We part in body, not in mind ;  
     Our minds continue one ;  
 And each to each in Jesus joined,  
     We hand in hand go on.  
 4 Subsists as in us all one soul ;  
     No power can make us twain ;

And mountains rise, and oceans roll,  
     To sever us in vain.

- 5 Our life is hid with Christ in God !  
     Our life shall soon appear,  
 And shed his glory all abroad  
     On all his members here.  
 6 Then let us lawfully contend,  
     And fight our passage through,—  
 Bear in our faithful minds the end,  
     And keep the prize in view.

Charles Wesley.

753

BROWN. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels, now, Be - fore the Lord we speak ;  
 To him we make our sol - emn vow, A vow we dare not break,-

- 2 That long as life itself shall last,  
     Ourselves to Christ we yield ;  
 Nor from his cause will we depart,  
     Or ever quit the field.  
 3 We trust not in our native strength,  
     But on his grace rely,

- That, with returning wants, the Lord  
     Will all our need supply.  
 4 O guide our doubtful feet aright,  
     And keep us in thy ways ;  
 And while we turn our vows to prayers,  
     Turn thou our prayers to praise.

Benjamin Bedadome.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

754

JERUSALEM. C. M. D.

LUDWIG SPOHR

1. Our souls, by love to - geth - er knit, Ce - ment - ed, mixed in one,

FINE.

One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice, 'Tis heaven on earth be - gun.  
D.S.—He stopped, and talked, and fed, and blessed, And filled th' en-larged de - sire.

Our hearts have burned while Je-sus spoke, And glowed with sa - cred fire,

D.S.

- 2 We're soldiers fighting for our God,  
Let trembling cowards fly ;  
We'll stand unshaken, firm, and fixed,  
With Christ to live and die.  
Let devils rage, and hell assail,  
We'll fight our passage through ;  
Let foes unite, and friends desert,  
We'll seize the crown in view.

- 3 The little cloud increases still,  
The heavens are big with rain ;  
We wait to catch the teeming shower,  
And all its moisture drain :  
A rill, a stream, a torrent flows,  
But pour the mighty flood ;  
O sweep the nations, shake the er rth,  
Till all proclaim thee God !

- 4 And when thou mak'st thy jewels up,  
And sett'st thy starry crown—  
When all thy sparkling ge ns shall shine,  
Proclaimed by thee thine own—

May we, a little band of love,  
We sinners, saved by grace,  
From glory into glory changed,  
Behold thee face to face.

William Edward Miller.

755

C. M. D.

- 1 LIFT up your hearts to things above,  
Ye foll'wers of the Lamb,  
And join with us to praise his love,  
And glorify his name.  
To Jesus' name give thanks and sing,  
Whose mercies never end :  
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King!  
The King is now our friend !

- 2 We for his sake count all things loss,  
On earthly good look down ;  
And joyfully sustain the cross,  
Till we receive the crown.  
O let us stir each other up,  
Our faith by works t' approve,  
By holy, purifying hope,  
And the sweet task of love.

Charles Wesley

## SECTION II.

### PRAYER.

156

SEYMOUR. 7s.

CARL MARIA von WEBER.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;

O! do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain ?

2 Lord, on thee our souls depend ;  
In compassion now descend ;  
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3 In thine own appointed way,  
Now we seek thee, here we stay ;  
Lord, we know not how to go  
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4 Send some message from thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford ;  
Let thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,  
Let the time of joy return ;  
Those that are cast down lift up,  
Make them strong in faith and hope.

6 Grant that all may seek and find  
Thee a gracious God, and kind ;  
Heal the sick, the captive free ;  
Let us all rejoice in thee.

*William Hammond.*

## PRAYER.

757

WELTON. L. M.

CESAR H. A. MALAN.

1. Blest hour, when mor-tal man re-tires To hold com-mun-ion with his God;  
To send to heaven his warm de-sires, And list - en to the sa - cred word.

- 2 Blest hour, when God himself draws nigh,  
Well pleased his people's voice to hear;  
To hush the penitential sigh,  
And wipe away the mourner's tear.
- 3 Blest hour, for where the Lord resorts,  
Foretastes of future bliss are given;  
And mortals find his earthly courts  
The house of God, the gate of heaven.
- 4 Hail, peaceful hour! supremely blest  
Amid the hours of worldly care;  
The hour that yields the spirit rest,  
That sacred hour, the hour of prayer.
- 5 And when my hours of prayer are past,  
And this frail tenement decays,  
Then may I spend in heaven at last  
A never-ending hour of praise.

*Thomas Raffles.*

758

SERENITY. C. M.

Arr. from W. VINCENT WALLACE.

1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be -neath the shades of night;  
There is an ear that nev - er shuts, When sink the beams of light.

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

- 2 There is an arm that never tires,  
When human strength gives way;  
There is a love that never fails,  
When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs,  
That arm upholds the sky;  
That ear is filled with angel songs;  
That love is throned on high.
- 4 But there's a power which man can wield,  
When mortal aid is vain,  
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,  
That list'ning ear to gain.
- 5 That power is prayer, which soars on high;  
Through Jesus, to the throne,  
And moves the hand which moves the world,  
To bring salvation down.

*John Aikman Wallace.*

## PRAYER.

759

BUTLER. C. M. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Wny, dear - est Lord, can I not pray, And why am I not free?  
 { Un - man - ner - ly dis - trac - tions come, And force my thoughts from thee.  
 D.C.—And plans that ask no thought but then Wake up and meet me there.

The world that looks so dull all day Crowds on my mind at prayer,

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

- 2 I cannot pray; yet, Lord, thou knowest  
 The pain it is to me  
 To have my vainly struggling thoughts  
 Thus torn away from thee.  
 Had I, dear Lord, no pleasure found  
 But in the thought of thee,  
 Prayer would have come unsought, and  
 A truer liberty. [been
- 3 Yet thou art often present, Lord,  
 In weak, distracted prayer;  
 A sinner out of heart with self  
 Most often finds thee there.

For prayer that humbles sets the soul  
 From all illusions free,  
 And teaches it how utterly,  
 Dear Lord, it hangs to thee.

- 4 My Saviour, why should I complain,  
 And why fear aught but sin?  
 Distractions are but outward things,  
 Thy peace dwells far within.  
 These surface troubles come and go  
 Like rufflings of the sea;  
 The deeper depth is out of reach  
 To all, my God, but thee.

Frederick William Faber.

760

SPRING. C. M.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. See, Je - sus, thy dis - ci - ples see, The prom-ised bless - ing give!

Met in thy name, we look to thee, Ex - pect-ing to re - ceive.

- 2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,  
 Who in thy name are joined;  
 We wait according to thy word,  
 Thee in the midst to find.  
 3 With us thou art assembled here,  
 But O thyself reveal!

Son of the living God, appear!  
 Let us thy presence feel.  
 4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,  
 And these dry bones shall live;  
 Speak peace into our hearts, and say,  
 "The Holy Ghost receive."

Charles Wesley.

## PRAYER.

761

SHIRLAND. S. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. The pray-ing spir-it breathe, The watch-ing power im-part;  
From all en-tan-gle-ments be-neath Call off my anx-i-ous heart.

2 My feeble mind sustain,  
By worldly thoughts oppressed ;  
Appear, and bid me turn again  
To my eternal rest.

3 Swift to my rescue come,  
Thine own this moment seize ;  
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,  
And keep in perfect peace.

4 Suffered no more to rove  
O'er all the earth abroad,  
Arrest the pris'ner of thy love,  
And shut me up in God.

*Charles Wesley.*

Deliver in the evil hour,  
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine shall forever be  
Glory and power divine ;  
The scepter, throne, and majesty,  
Of heaven and earth, are thine.

6 Thus humbly taught to pray  
By thy beloved Son,  
Through him we come to thee, and say,  
“All for his sake be done.”

*James Montgomery.*

762

S. M.

1 OUR Heavenly Father, hear  
The prayer we offer now :  
Thy name be hallowed far and near ;  
To thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come ; thy will  
On earth be done in love,  
As saints and seraphim fulfill  
Thy perfect law above.

3 Our daily bread supply  
While by thy word we live ;  
The guilt of our iniquity  
Forgive, as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,  
From Satan's wiles, defend ;

763

S. M.

1 To God your every want  
In instant prayer display :  
Pray always ; pray, and never faint ;  
Pray, without ceasing, pray.

2 His mercy now implore ;  
And now show forth his praise ;  
In shouts, or silent awe, adore  
His miracles of grace.

3 Pour out your souls to God,  
And bow them with your knees ;  
And spread your hearts and hands abroad,  
And pray for Sion's peace.

4 Your guides and brethren bear  
Forever on your mind ;  
Extend the arms of mighty prayer,  
In grasping all mankind.

*Charles Wesley.*

## PRAYER.

764

ARMENIA. C. M.

SYLVANUS B. POND.

1. Shep - herd Di - vine, our wants re-lieve, In this our e - vil day :  
To all thy tempt-ed foll'wers give The power to watch and pray.

- 2 Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
O let our souls on thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer !
- 3 The Spirit of interceding grace  
Give us in faith to claim ;  
To wrestle till we see thy face,  
And know thy hidden name.
- 4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,  
Till thou thyself bestow,

- Be this the cry of every heart—  
I will not let thee go :—  
5 I will not let thee go unless  
Thou tell thy name to me,  
With all thy great salvation bless,  
And make me all like thee.
- 6 Then let me, on the mountain-top,  
Behold thy open face ;  
Where faith in sight is swallowed up,  
And prayer in endless praise.

*Charles Wesley.*

765

CLARENDON. C. M.

ISAAC TUCKER.

1. My God, my God, to thee I cry; Thee on - ly would I know;  
The pu - ri - fy - ing blood ap - ply, And wash me white as snow.

- 2 Touch me, and make the leper clean ;  
Purge my iniquity :  
Unless thou wash my soul from sin,  
I have no part in thee.
- 3 But art thou not already mine ?  
Answer, if mine thou art !

- Whisper within, thou Love divine,  
And cheer my drooping heart.  
4 Behold ! for me the Victim bleeds,  
His wounds are open wide ;  
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,  
And speaks me justified.

*Charles Wesley.*

## PRAYER.

766

RETREAT. L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. What va - rious hin-d'ranc-es we meet In com - ing to a mer - cy-seat!

Yet who that knows the worth of prayer But wish - es to be oft - en there?

- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud with - draw;  
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw ;  
Gives exercise to faith and love ;  
Brings every blessing from above .
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight ;  
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright ;  
And Satan trembles when he sees  
The weakest saint upon his knees .
- 4 Have you no words ? Ah ! think again :  
Words flow apace when you complain ,  
And fill your fellow-creature's ear  
With the sad tale of all your care .
- 5 Were half the breath thus vainly spent ,  
To Heaven in supplication sent ,  
Your cheerful song would oft'ner be ,  
"Hear what the Lord has done for me ."

*William Cowper.*

767

L. M.

- 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows ,  
From every swelling tide of woes ,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat :  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat .
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads ;  
A place than all besides more sweet :  
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat .
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend ,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend :

Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat .

- 4 Ah ! whither could we flee for aid ,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed ;  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat ,  
Had suff'ring saints no mercy-seat ?
- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar ,  
And sin and sense molest no more ;  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet ,  
While glory crowns the mercy-seat .

*Hugh Stowell.*

768

L. M.

- 1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet ,  
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;  
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found ,  
And every place is hallowed ground .
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined ,  
Inhabitest the humble mind ;  
Such ever bring thee where they come ,  
And, going, take thee to their home .
- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few ,  
Thy former mercies here renew ;  
Here, to our waiting hearts, proclaim  
The sweetness of thy saving name .
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care ;  
To teach our faint desires to rise ,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes .

*William Cowper.*

## PRAYER.

769

ST. AGNES. C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex-pressed,  
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air;  
His watch-word at the gates of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways,  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way!  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:  
Lord, teach us how to pray.  
*James Montgomery.*

770

C. M.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of life, to all below  
Let thy salvation roll;  
Water, replenish, and o'erflow,  
Every believing soul.
- 2 Into that happy number, Lord,  
Us weary sinners take;  
Jesus, fulfill thy gracious word,  
For thine own mercy's sake.
- 3 Turn back our nature's rapid tide  
And we shall flow to thee,

While down the stream of time we glide  
To our eternity.

- 4 The well of life to us thou art,  
Of joy the swelling flood;  
Wafted by thee, with willing heart,  
We swift return to God.

- 5 We soon shall reach the boundless sea,  
Into thy fullness fall;  
Be lost and swallowed up in thee,  
Our God, our all in all.

*Charles Wesley.*

771

C. M.

- 1 BEING of beings, God of love,  
To thee our hearts we raise;  
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,  
And gladly sing thy praise.
- 2 Thine, wholly thine, we pant to be,  
Our sacrifice receive;  
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,  
To thee ourselves we give.
- 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires,  
For all thy mercy's store;  
The sole return thy love requires  
Is, that we ask for more.
- 4 For more we ask; we open then  
Our hearts t' embrace thy will:  
Turn, and beget us, Lord, again;  
With all thy fullness fill.
- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love  
Shed in our hearts abroad;  
So shall we ever live and move,  
And be, with Christ in God.

*Charles Wesley.*

## PRAYER.

772

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Great God, indulge my hum-ble claim, Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest;  
 The glo-ries that com-pose thy name Stand all engaged to make me blest.

- 2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,  
 Thou art my Father, and my God !  
 And I am thine by sacred ties,  
 Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.
- 3 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,  
 For thee I long, to thee I look,  
 As travelers in thirsty lands  
 Pant for the cooling water brook.

- 4 E'en life itself, without thy love,  
 No lasting pleasure can afford ;  
 Yea, 'twould a tiresome burden prove,  
 If I were banished from thee, Lord !
- 5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,  
 While I have breath to pray or praise :  
 This work shall make my heart rejoice,  
 And spend the remnant of my days.  
*Isaac Watts.*

773

SAMSON. L. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Where high the heavenly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,  
 A great High Priest our nat-ure wears, The guard-i-an of man - kind ap - pears.

- 2 He who for men their surety stood,  
 And poured on earth his precious blood,  
 Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,  
 The Saviour and the Friend of man.
- 3 In every pang that rends the heart,  
 The Man of sorrows had a part;

- He sympathizes in our grief,  
 And to the suff'rer sends relief.
- 4 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,  
 Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
 And ask the aids of heavenly power,  
 To help us in the evil hour !

*Michael Bruce.*

## PRAYER.

**774**

TUNE—"UXBRIDGE." L. M.

- 1 PRAYER is appointed to convey  
The blessings God designs to give:  
Long as they live should Christians pray;  
They learn to pray when first they live.
- 2 If pain afflict, or wrongs oppress;  
If cares distract, or fears dismay;  
If guilt deject, if sin distress;  
In every case, still watch and pray.

- 3 'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak:  
Though thought be broken, language lame,  
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak;  
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.
- 4 Depend on him; thou canst not fail;  
Make all thy wants and wishes known;  
Fear not; his merits must prevail:  
Ask but in faith, it shall be done.

*Joseph Hart.*

**775**

DOWNS. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Come quick-ly, gra - cious Lord, and take Pos - ses-sion of thine own;



My long - ing heart vouch-safe to make Thy ev - er - last - ing throne.



- 2 Assert thy claim, maintain thy right,  
Come quickly from above;  
And sink me to perfection's height,  
The depth of humble love.

*Charles Wesley.*

The place, at least, where we are met,  
May know my steps no more.

- 4 The prophet of the cross may ne'er  
Again preach peace to me:  
The voice of interceding prayer  
A farewell voice may be.

- 5 But, Saviour, canst thou say, "Farewell?"  
Or, Holy Spirit, thou?  
Or must I leave thy house for hell?  
O save me, save me now!

- 6 While yet the life-proclaiming word  
Doth through my conscience thrill,  
Breathe life; and lo! divinely stirred,  
I can repent, I will.

*William Maclardie Bunting.*

**776**

C. M.

- 1 O BLESSED, blessed sounds of grace,  
Still echoing in my ear!  
Glad is the hour, and loved the place—  
But whence my sudden fear?
- 2 What if a sternly righteous doom  
Have sealed this call my last?  
Before me sickness—death—a tomb;  
Behind, th'unpardoned past.
- 3 My Sabbath suns may all have set,  
My Sabbath scenes be o'er;

## PRAYER.

777

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1 Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care,  
With hum-ble con - fi - dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.

2 Give me on thee to wait,  
Till I can all things do,  
On thee, almighty to create,  
Almighty to renew.

3 I want a sober mind,  
A self-renouncing will,  
That tramples down and casts behind  
The baits of pleasing ill;

4 A soul inured to pain,  
To hardship, grief, and loss,

5 I want a godly fear,  
A quick-discerning eye,  
That looks to thee when sin is near,  
And sees the tempter fly;

6 A spirit still prepared,  
And armed with jealous care,  
Forever standing on its guard,  
And watching unto prayer.

*Charles Wesley.*

778

GREENVILLE. 8s. 7s. D.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. { Come, thou long-ex - pect-ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free; }  
{ From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee: }  
*D.C.*—Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long-ing heart.

Is - rael's Strength and Con-so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth thou art—

2 Born thy people to deliver;  
Born a child, and yet a King;  
Born to reign in us forever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring:

By thine own Eternal Spirit,  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By thine all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

*Charles Wesley.*

## PRAYER.

779

OZREM. S. M.

I. B. WOODBURY

1. O may thy power-ful word In - spire a fee - ble worm

To rush in - to thy kingdom, Lord, And take it as by storm!

**2** O may we all improve  
The grace already given,

To seize the crown of perfect love,  
And scale the mount of heaven!

*Charles Wesley.*

780

GIVE. C. M.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

1. There is no sor - row, Lord, too light To bring in prayer to thee.

There is no anxious care too slight To wake thy sym - pa - thy.

2 Thou who hast trod the thorny road  
Wilt share each small distress;  
The love which bore the greater load  
Will not refuse the less.

3 There is no secret sigh we breathe  
    But meets thine ear divine ;  
And every cross grows light beneath  
    The shadow, Lord, of thine.

4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,  
    The heart would overflow,  
But for that love which died for sin,  
    That love which wept with woe.

*Jane Greenbaum*

781

C. M.

1 OUR Father, God, who art in heaven,  
    All hallowed be thy name;  
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done  
    In heaven and earth the same.

2 Give us this day our daily bread ;  
And as we those forgive  
Who sin against us, so may we  
Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not;  
From evil set us free;  
And thine the kingdom, thine the power  
And glory, ever be.

## PRAYER.

782

EVE. 7s.

I. B. WOODBURY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (2/2). The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an-swer prayer:  
 He him - self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King ;  
 Large petitions with thee bring ;  
 For his grace and power are such,  
 None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin :  
 Lord, remove this load of sin !  
 Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
 Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to thee for rest ;  
 Take possession of my breast :  
 There thy blood-bought right maintain,  
 And without a rival reign.

John Newton.

5 Many days have passed since then,  
 Many changes I have seen ;  
 Yet have been upheld till now !  
 Who could hold me up but thou ?

6 Thou hast helped in every need ;  
 This emboldens me to plead :  
 After so much mercy past,  
 Canst thou let me sink at last ?

7 No ; I must maintain my hold :  
 'Tis thy goodness makes me bold ;  
 I can no denial take,  
 When I plead for Jesus' sake.

John Newton.

783

7s.

1 LORD, I cannot let thee go,  
 Till a blessing thou bestow :  
 Do not turn away thy face,  
 Mine's an urgent, pressing case.

2 Dost thou ask me who I am ?  
 Ah ! my Lord, thou know'st my name ;  
 Yet the question gives a plea  
 To support my suit with thee.

3 Thou didst once a wretch behold,  
 In rebellion blindly bold,  
 Scorn thy grace, thy power defy :  
 That poor rebel, Lord, was I.

4 Once a sinner, near despair,  
 Sought thy mercy-seat by prayer ;  
 Mercy heard, and set him free :  
 Lord, that mercy came to me.

784

7s.

1 THEY who seek the throne of grace,  
 Find that throne in every place ;  
 If we live a life of prayer,  
 God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness or our health,  
 In our want or in our wealth,  
 If we look to God in prayer,  
 God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,  
 When the foes of life prevail,  
 'Tis the time for earnest prayer ;  
 God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait  
 To thy Father come and wait ;  
 He will answer every prayer ;  
 God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden. Alt.

## PRAYER.

785

THEODORA. 7s.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. Light of life, se - raph - ic fire, Love di - vine, thy - self im - part;  
Ev - ery faint-ing soul in - spire; Shine in ev - ery droop-ing heart.

2 Every mournful sinner cheer;

Scatter all our guilty gloom:

Son of God, appear! appear!

To thy human temples come.

3 Come in this accepted hour:

Bring thy heavenly kingdom in:

Fill us with thy glorious power,  
Rooting out the seeds of sin.

4 Nothing more can we require,

We will covet nothing less:

Be thou all our hearts' desire,

All our joy, and all our peace.

*Charles Wesley.*

786

HOWARD. C. M.

ELIZABETH CUTHBERT.

1. Come, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God in per - sons three,  
Bring back the heaven-ly bless-ing lost, By all man - kind and me.

2 Thy favor and thy nature too,  
To me, to all restore :Forgive, and after God renew,  
And keep us evermore.3 Eternal Sun of righteousness,  
Display thy beams divine,  
And cause the glories of thy face  
Upon my heart to shine.4 Light, in thy light, O may I see,  
Thy grace and mercy prove !Revived, and cheered, and blessed by thee,  
The God of pard'ning love.5 Lift up thy countenance serene,  
And let thy happy child  
Behold, without a cloud between,  
The Godhead reconciled.6 That all-comprising peace bestow  
On me, through grace forgiven:  
The joys of holiness below,  
And then the joys of heaven!*Charles Wesley.*

## PRAYER.

787

BARTIMEUS. 8s, 7s.

STEPHEN JENKS.

1. Sav - iour, vis - it thy plan-ta - tion, Grant us, Lord, a gra-cious rain !  
All will come to des - o - la-tion, Un - less thou re - turn a - gain.

- 2 Keep no longer at a distance,  
Shine upon us from on high,  
Lest, for want of thy assistance,  
Every plant should droop and die.  
3 Surely once thy garden flourished,  
Every plant looked gay and green ;

Then thy word our spirits nourished—  
Happy seasons we have seen.

- 4 But a drought has since succeeded,  
And a sad decline we see :  
Lord, thy help is greatly needed,  
Help can only come from thee.

*John Newton.*

788

DURER. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come to the morn - ing prayer, Come, let us kneel and pray ;  
Prayer is the Chris-tian pil-grim's staff, To walk with God all day.

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

- 2 At noon, beneath the Rock  
Of ages, rest and pray ;  
Sweet is that shelter from the heat  
When smites the sun by day.  
3 At evening shut thy door,  
Round the home altar pray ;

And finding there the house of God  
With prayer thus close the day.

- 4 And when night veils our eyes,  
O it is sweet to say,  
“I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord,  
With thee to watch and pray.”

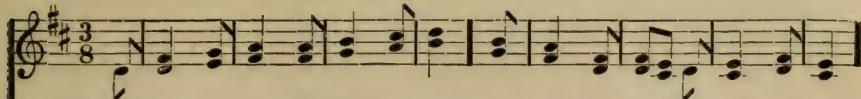
*James Montgomery.*

## PRAYER.

789

SWEET HOUR. L. M. D.

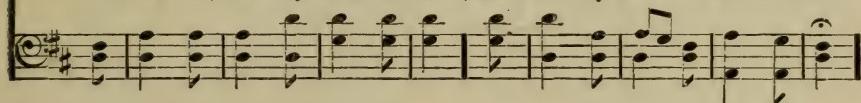
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



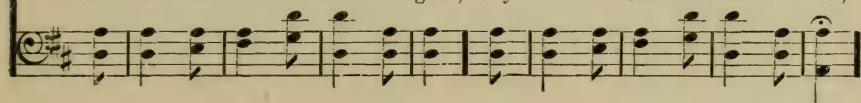
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,



And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known :



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,



And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re-turn,sweet hour of prayer.



2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To him, whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless :  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
Believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home, and take my flight :  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise,  
To seize the everlasting prize ;  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
" Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

*William W. Walford.*

## PRAYER.

790 (First Tune.) HOUR OF PRAYER. 8s &amp; 4s.

JOHN BACCHUS DYERS.

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev'n-ing star,  
As that which calls me to thy feet, The hour of prayer?

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,  
And blest that solemn hour of eve,  
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,  
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by thee renewed ;  
Then are my sins by thee forgiven ;  
Then dost thou cheer my solitude  
With hopes of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief  
Here for my every want I find ;

What strength for warfare, balm for grief,  
What peace of mind.

5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear ;  
My spirit seems in heaven to stay ;  
And e'en the penitential tear  
Is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,  
No privilege so dear shall be,  
As thus my inmost soul to pour  
In prayer to thee.

Charlotte Elliott.

(Second Tune.)

CALM. 8s &amp; 4s.

GEORGE J. ELVEY.

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev'n-ing star,

As that which calls me to thy feet, The hour of prayer?

PART III.  
FOR DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

SECTION I.

THE FAMILY.

791

MENDON. L. M.

*German.*

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.

- 2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part ;  
Who all night long unweary sing  
High praise to the eternal King.
- 3 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept.  
And hast refreshed me while I slept :  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless life partake.
- 4 Direct, control, suggest this day,  
All I design, or do, or say,  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Thomas Ken.*

792

L. M.

- 1 NEW every morning is the love  
Our wak'ning and uprising prove ;

26 R N H T

401

Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

- 2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still of countless price  
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us this, and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

*John Keble.*

## THE FAMILY.

793

WARWICK. C. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high;  
To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.—

- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,  
To plead for all his saints,  
Presenting at his Father's throne  
Our songs and our complaints.  
3 Thou art a God before whose sight  
The wicked shall not stand ;  
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,  
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

- 4 But to thy house will I resort,  
To taste thy mercies there ;  
I will frequent thy holy court,  
And worship in thy fear.  
5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet  
In ways of righteousness ;  
Make every path of duty straight  
And plain before my face.

*Isaac Watts.*

794

GAVIN. S. M.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.

1. We lift our hearts to thee, O Day - Star from on high !  
The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

- 2 O let thy orient beams  
The night of sin disperse,  
The mists of error and of vice  
Which shade the universe !  
3 How beauteous nature now !  
How dark and sad before !  
With joy we view the pleasing change,  
And nature's God adore.  
4 O may no gloomy crime  
Pollute the rising day ;

- Or Jesus' blood, like ev'ning dew,  
Wash all its stains away !  
5 May we this life improve,  
To mourn for errors past ;  
And live this short revolving day  
As if it were our last.  
6 To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit—One in Three—  
Be glory ; as it was, is now,  
And shall forever be.

*John Wesley.*

## THE FAMILY.

**795**

TUNE—"GAVIN." S. M.

- 1 SEE how the morning sun  
Pursues his shining way,  
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,  
With every bright'ning ray.
- 2 Thus would my rising soul  
Its heavenly Parent sing;  
And to its great Original  
The humble tribute bring.

- 3 Serene I laid me down,  
Beneath his guardian care;  
I slept, and I awoke, and found  
My kind Preserver near!

- 4 My life I would anew  
Devote, O Lord, to thee;  
And in thy service I would spend  
A long eternity.

*Elizabeth Scott.*

**796**

ORWELL. C. M.

A. DOTY.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes;

Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him that rules the skies.

- 2 Night unto night his name repeats,  
The day renewes the sound—  
Wide as the heavens on which he sits,  
To turn the seasons round.
- 3 'Tis he supports my mortal frame;  
My tongue shall speak his praise:  
My sins might rouse his wrath to flame,  
But yet his wrath delays.
- 4 O God, let all my hours be thine,  
While I enjoy the light!  
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,  
And bring a pleasant night.

*Isaac Watts.*

**797**

C. M.

- 1 GIVER and guardian of my sleep,  
To praise thy name I wake:  
Still, Lord, thy helpless servant keep,  
For thine own mercy's sake.
- 2 The blessing of another day  
I thankfully receive:  
O may I only thee obey,  
And to thy glory live!
- 3 Upon me lay thy mighty hand,  
My words and thoughts restrain;

- Bow my whole soul to thy command,  
Nor let my faith be vain.

- 4 Pris'ner of hope, I wait the hour  
Which shall salvation bring;  
When all I am shall own thy power,  
And call my Jesus King.

*Charles Wesley.*

**798**

C. M.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, to meet the day;  
Unfold thy drowsy eyes,  
And burst the pond'rous chain that loads  
Thine active faculties.
- 2 God's guardian shield was round me spread  
In my defenseless sleep:  
Let him have all my waking hours  
Who doth my slumbers keep.
- 3 Pardon, O God, my former sloth,  
And arm my soul with grace;  
As rising now, I seal my vows  
To prosecute thy ways.
- 4 Bright Sun of righteousness, arise;  
Thy radiant beams display,  
And guide my dark, bewildered soul  
To everlasting day.

*Philip Doddridge.*

## THE FAMILY.

799

ELIZABEHTOWN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. O God, who mad-est earth and sky, The dark-ness and the day,  
Give ear to this thy fam - i - ly. And help us when we pray!

- 2 For wild the waves of bitterness  
Around our vessel roar,  
And heavy grows the pilot's heart,  
To view the rocky shore!
- 3 The cross our Master bore for us,  
For him we fain would bear;

But mortal strength to weakness turns,  
And courage to despair.  
4 Then, mercy on our failings, Lord !  
Our sinking faith renew !  
And when thy sorrows visit us,  
O send thy patience too !

*Reginald Heber.*

800

SEASONS. L. M.

IGNACE PLEYEL.

1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un-der thine own Al- might-y wings.

- 2 Forgive, me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close—  
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make,  
To serve my God, when I awake.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Thomas Ken.*

## THE FAMILY.

801

ST. NICOLAI. 7s. D.

JOHANN ROSENMULLER.  
FINE.

1. { Om - ni - pres - ent God! whose aid No one ev - er asked in vain,  
Be this night a - bout my bed, Ev - ery e - vil thought restrain:  
D.C.—All my en - e - mies con - trol, Hell, and earth, and nature's powers.

Lay thy hand up - on my soul, God of my un - guard - ed hours!

2 O thou jealous God! come down,  
God of spotless purity;  
Claim and seize me for thine own,  
Consecrate my heart to thee:

Under thy protection take;  
Songs in the night season give:  
Let me sleep to thee, and wake;  
Let me die to thee, and live.

*Charles Wesley.*

802

ST. SYLVESTER. 8s, 7s.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an ev'ning bless-ing Ere re-pose our spir - its seal;

Sin and want we come con - fess-ing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrow past us fly,  
Angel guards from thee surround us;  
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

Thou art he who, never weary,  
Watchest where thy people be.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from thee;

4 Should swift death this night o'er-take us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

*James Edmeston.*

## THE FAMILY.

803

VESPER. S. M.

STEPHEN JENKS.

1. The day is past and gone, The ev - 'ning shades ap - pear:  
O may we all re - mem-ber well, The night of death draws near!

2 We lay our garments by,  
Upon our beds to rest;  
So death will soon disrobe us all  
Of what is here possessed.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May angels guard us, while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears.

4 And when our days are past,  
And we from time remove,  
O may we in thy bosom rest,  
The bosom of thy love!

*John Leland.*

804

BOWRING. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power pro-longs my days,  
And ev - ery ev - ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste,  
And I perhaps am near my home;  
But he forgives my follies past,  
And gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my body down to sleep,  
Peace is the pillow for my head;  
While well-appointed angels keep  
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4. Thus when the night of death shall come,  
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,  
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,  
With sweet salvation in the sound.

*Isaac Watts.*

## THE FAMILY.

**805** TUNE—"BOWRING." L. M.

1 How do thy mercies close me round !

Forever be thy name adored :  
I blush in all things to abound ;  
The servant is above his Lord !

2 Inured to poverty and pain,

A suff'ring life my Master led :  
The Son of God, the Son of man,  
He had not where to lay his head.

3 But, lo ! a place he hath prepared

For me, whom watchful angels keep ;  
Yea, he himself becomes my guard ;  
He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects ; my fears, begone !

What can the Rock of ages move ?

Safe in thy arms I lay me down,

Thine everlasting arms of love !

*Charles Wesley.*

**806** TUNE—"BOWRING." L. M.

1 MY God, how endless is thy love !

Thy gifts are every ev'ning new ;  
And morning mercies from above  
Gently distill like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield myself to thy command ;

To thee devote my nights and days :  
Perpetual blessings from thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

*Isaac Watts.*

**807**

**GEER.** C. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

2 This day God was our sun and shield,  
Our keeper and our guide ;

His care was on our weakness shewn,  
His mercies multiplied.

3 Minutes and mercies multiplied,  
Have made up all this day ;

Minutes came quick, but mercies were  
More fleet and free than they.

4 New time, new favors, and new joys,  
Do a new song require :

Till we shall praise thee as we would,  
Accept our hearts' desire.

*John Mason.*

**808**

C. M.

1 THOU, Lord, hast blessed my going out,  
O bless my coming in !

Compass my weakness round about,  
And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in thy secret place,  
Thy tabernacle spread ;

Shelter me with preserving grace,  
And screen my naked head.

3 To thee for refuge may I run,

From sin's alluring snare ;  
Ready its first approach to shun,  
And watching unto prayer.

4 O that I never, never more

Might from thy ways depart !

Here let me give my wand'ring o'er,  
By giving thee my heart !

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE FAMILY.

809

ALETTA. 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon from us the light of day  
Shall forever pass away ;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

*George W. Doane.*

810

HARVILLE. C. M.

JAMES FLINT.

1. Dread Sov'reign, let my ev'n - ing song Like ho - ly in-cense rise;  
As - sist the off - 'rings of my tongue To reach the loft - y skies.

2 Through all the dangers of the day  
Thy hand was still my guard ;  
And still to drive my wants away  
Thy mercy stood prepared.

As in th' embraces of my God,  
Or on my Saviour's breast.

*Isaac Watts.*

## DOXOLOGY.

Now let the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, be adored ;  
Where there are works to make him  
Or saints to love the Lord. [known,

3 Sprinkled afresh with pard'ning blood,  
I lay me down to rest ;

## THE FAMILY.

811

LAST BEAM. P. M.

Arr. by T. V. WEISENTHAL.

1. Fad - ing, still fad-ing, the last beam is shin - ing, Fa - ther in heav - en, the  
 day is de-clining; Safe-ty and in - nocence fly with the light, Temptation and  
 dan-ger walk forth with the night: From the fall of the shade till the morning-bells  
 chime, Shield me from dan - ger, Save me from crime. Fa - ther, have mer - cy,  
 Fa-ther, have mer-cy, Fa-ther, have mer-cy, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

2 Father in heaven, O hear when we call,  
 Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Saviour of all:  
 Feeble and fainting we trust in thy might;  
 In doubting and darkness thy love be our light;  
 Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper burns,  
 Wake in thy arms when morning returns.  
 Father, have mercy, &c.

Author Unknown.

## THE FAMILY.

812

DEDHAM. C. M.

WILLIAM GARDNER.

1. Since Je-sus free-ly did ap-pear To grace a mar-riage - feast,

O Lord, we ask thy pres-ence here, To make a wed-ding-guest!

2 Upon the bridal pair look down,  
Who now have plighted hands ;  
Their union with thy favor crown,  
And bless the nuptial bands.

3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow,  
Of all rich dowries best ;

Their substance bless, and peace bestow,  
To sweeten all the rest.

4 In purest love their souls unite,  
That they, with Christian care,  
May make domestic burdens light,  
By taking mutual share.

John Berridge.

813

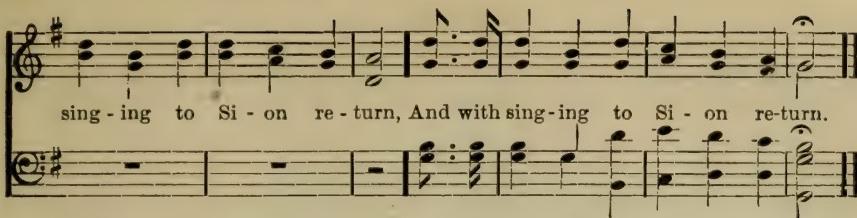
ROWLEY. 5s, 6s, 9s.

WILLIAM ARNOLD.

1. Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joice in the

day thou wast born : On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-ult-ing a-way, And with

THE FAMILY.



2 We have laid up our love And our treasure above,  
Though our bodies continue below :  
The redeemed of our Lord, We remember his word,  
And with singing to paradise go.

*Charles Wesley.*

814

DIX. 7s. 6 l.

CONRAD KOCHER.

1. Gen - tle stran - ger, fear - less come, To our qui - et, hap - py home:  
Bud of be - ing, beau-teous flower, Sprung to birth this smil - ing hour,  
While up - on thy form we gaze, Grate - ful thoughts to heaven we raise.

2 Saviour, from thy heavenly throne  
Smile upon this little one ;  
Let thy Spirit be its guide,  
Let its wants be well supplied ;  
Cleanse it by thy precious blood,  
Fit it for thy high abode.

*Author Unknown.*

2 God forbids his longer stay,  
God recalls the precious loan,  
God hath taken him away,  
From my bosom to his own :  
Surely what he wills is best !  
Happy in his will, I rest.

815

7s. 6 l.

1 WHEREFORE should I make my moan,  
Now the darling child is dead ?  
He to early rest is gone,  
He to paradise is fled :  
I shall go to him, but he  
Never shall return to me.

3 Faith cries out, it is the Lord !  
Let him do as seems him good :  
Be thy holy name adored,  
Take the gift awhile bestowed ;  
Take the child no longer mine,  
Thine he is, forever thine.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE FAMILY.

816

ESHTEMOA. 7s.

TIMOTHY B. MASON.

1. Je - sus, Lord, we look to thee; Let us in thy name a - gree:  
Each to each u - nite, en - dear; Come, and spread thy ban - ner here.

2 Make us of one heart and mind,  
Courteous, pitiful, and kind;  
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,  
Altogether like our Lord.

3 Let us for each other care,  
Each the other's burden bear;  
To thy Church the pattern give,  
Show how true believers live.

4 Free from anger and from pride,  
Let us thus in God abide;  
All the depths of love express,  
All the heights of holiness.

5 Let us, then, with joy remove  
To the family above;  
On the wings of angels fly,  
Show how true believers die.

Charles Wesley.

817

GERAR. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to  
serve and please, Whose kind designs to serve and please, Through all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house  
Where zeal and friendship meet;  
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,  
Make their communion sweet.

3 Thus on the heavenly hills  
The saints are blest above,  
Where joy, like morning dew, distills,  
And all the air is love.

Isaac Watts

## SECTION II.

### THE CLOSET.

**818**

**BRATTLE STREET. C. M. D.**

IGNACE PLEYEL.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics starts with "While thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Power! Be my vain wish-es stilled; And may this con - se - crat-ed hour . . . . . With bet - ter hopes be filled. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore." The second section continues with "In each event of life, how clear Thy ruling hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Because conferred by thee. In every joy that crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek relief in prayer. When gladness wings the favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will. My lifted eye, without a tear, The gath'ring storm shall see;

- 2 In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see!  
Each blessing to my soul most dear,  
Because conferred by thee.  
In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.
- 3 When gladness wings the favored hour,  
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;  
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,  
My soul shall meet thy will.  
My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gath'ring storm shall see;

My steadfast heart shall know no fear—  
That heart will rest on thee.

*Helen Maria Williams.*

**819**

C. M. D.

- 1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,  
From strife and tumult far;  
From scenes where Satan wages still  
His most successful war.  
The calm retreat, the silent shade,  
With prayer and praise agree;  
And seem by thy sweet bounty made  
For those who follow thee.

*William Couper.*

## THE CLOSET.

820

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

DEODATUS DUTTON, JR.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - ery cum - b'ren care,  
And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.

- 2 I love in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear ;  
And all his promises to plead,  
Where none but God can hear.  
3 I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore ;  
And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On him whom I adore.

- 4 I love by faith to take a view  
Of brighter scenes in heaven :  
The prospect doth my strength renew,  
While here by tempests driven.  
5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,  
May its departing ray  
Be calm as this impressive hour,  
And lead to endless day.

*Phabe Hinsdale Brown.*

821

BOWEN. L. M.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. My God, I now from sleep a - wake, The sole pos - ses - sion of me take :  
From mid-night ter - rors me se - cure, And guard my heart from thoughts im-pure.

- 2 Blest angels, while we silent lie,  
You hallelujahs sing on high ;  
You, joyful, hymn the Ever-blest,  
Before the throne, and never rest.  
3 I with your choir celestial join,  
In off'ring up a hymn divine ;  
With you in heaven I hope to dwell,  
And bid the night and world farewell.

- 4 Lord, lest the tempter me surprise,  
Watch over thine own sacrifice :  
All loose, all idle thoughts cast out,  
And make my very dreams devout.  
5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

*Thomas Ken.*

## THE CLOSET.

822

HURSLEY. L. M.

Fr. PETER RITTER.  
Har. by W. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near:  
 O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv - ant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
 My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
 Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For without thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine  
 Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,  
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
 Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick : enrich the poor  
 With blessings from thy bounteous store ;  
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
 Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
 Ere through the world our way we take ;  
 Till in the ocean of thy love,  
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.

*John Keble.*

823

L. M.

1 O GOD, my God, my all thou art !  
 Ere shines the dawn of rising day,  
 Thy sovereign light within my heart,  
 Thy all-enliv'ning power display.

2 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant,  
 While in this desert land I live ;  
 And hungry as I am, and faint,  
 Thy love alone can comfort give.

3 More dear than life itself, thy love  
 My heart and tongue shall still employ,

And to declare thy praise will prove  
 My peace, my glory, and my joy.

4 In blessing thee with grateful songs,  
 My happy life shall glide away;  
 The praise that to thy name belongs,  
 Hourly with lifted hands, I'll pay.  
*From the Spanish. Tr. by John Wesley.*

824

L. M.

1 O THOU great God, whose piercing eye  
 Distinctly marks each deep recess,  
 In these sequestered hours draw nigh,  
 And with thy presence fill the place.

2 Through all the mazes of my heart,  
 My search let heavenly wisdom guide,  
 And still its radiant beams impart,  
 Till all be searched and purified.

3 Then with the visits of thy love,  
 Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer ;  
 Till every grace shall join to prove  
 That God has fixed his dwelling there  
*Philip Doddridge.*

825

L. M.

1 FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,  
 My daily labor to pursue;  
 Thee, only thee, resolved to know  
 In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see .  
 And labor on at thy command,  
 And offer all my works to thee.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE CLOSET.

826

STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.

DARIUS E. JONES.

1. Si-lent - ly the shades of ev - 'ning Gath-er round my lone - ly door;  
Si-lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.

2 O the lost, the unforgotten !  
Though the world be oft forgot—  
O the shrouded and the lonely !  
In our hearts they perish not.

3 Living in the silent hours,  
Where our spirits only blend ;

They, unlinked with earthly trouble,  
We, still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy mem'ries cluster,  
Like the stars when storms are past,  
Pointing up to that fair haven  
We may hope to gain at last.

Christopher C. Cox.

827

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

From EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - iour and my God !  
Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rapt - ures all a - broad . }

**C. CHORUS.**

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way : FINE

**D. S.**

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing, ev - ery day :

## THE CLOSET.

- 2** O happy bond, that seals my vows  
To him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.  
**3** 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!  
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

**4** Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest:  
With ashes who would grudge to part,  
When called on angels' bread to feast?

**5** High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

*Philip Doddridge.*

**828**

**EVENTIDE. 10s.**

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark-ness  
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help-less,O a - bide with me!

**2** Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day:  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou, who changest not, abide with me!

**3** I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!

**4** I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

**5** Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*Henry Francis Lyte.*

## THE CLOSET.

829

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire-ly thine, Pur-chased and saved by blood di - vine;

With full con-sent thine would I be, And own thy sov'reign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place  
Among the children of thy grace :  
A wretched sinner, lost to God,  
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, thine would I die,  
Be thine through all eternity ;  
The vow is past beyond repeal,  
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here at that cross where flows the blood  
That bought my guilty soul for God,  
Thee, my new Master, now I call,  
And consecrate to thee my all.

5 Do thou assist a feeble worm  
The great engagement to perform ;  
Thy grace can full assistance lend,  
And on that grace I dare depend.  
*Samuel Davies.*

830

L. M.

1 ANGEL of covenanted grace,  
Come, and thy healing power infuse ;  
Descend in thine own time, and bless,  
And give the means their hallowed use.

2 Obedient to thy will alone,  
To thee in means I calmly fly ;  
My life, I know, is not my own,  
To God I live, to God I die.

3 Thy holy will be ever mine :  
If thou on earth detain me still,  
I bow, and bless the grace divine,—  
I suffer all thy holy will.

4 I come, if thou my strength restore,  
To serve thee with my strength renewed;  
Grant me but this, I ask no more—  
To spend and to be spent for God.

*Charles Wesley.*

831

L. M.

1 GOD of my life, through all my days,  
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;  
The song shall wake with op'ning light,  
And warble to the silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,  
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,  
Thy tuneful praises raised on high  
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,  
And all the powers of language fail,  
Joy through my swimming eyes shall  
break,  
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O, when that last conflict's o'er,  
And I am chained to flesh no more,  
With what glad accents shall I rise  
To join the music of the skies !

5 Soon shall I learn th' exalted strains  
Which echo through the heavenly plains,  
And emulate, with joy unknown,  
The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give  
Long as a deathless soul shall live :  
A work so sweet, a theme so high,  
Demands and crowns eternity.

*Philip Doddridge.*

## THE CLOSET.

832

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE.

1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys, Trans-  
port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

- 2 O how can words with equal warmth  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravished heart?  
But thou canst read it there!
- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death, in distant worlds,  
The pleasing theme renew.

- 5 When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercies shall adore.
- 6 Through all eternity to thee  
A grateful song I'll raise;  
But O! eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise.

Joseph Addison.

833

ASHVILLE. C. M.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Fa-ther, in - to thy hands a - lone I have my all re - stored:  
My all thy prop-er - ty, I own, The stew-ard of the Lord.

- 2 Hereafter none can take away  
My life, or goods, or fame;  
Ready at thy command to lay  
Them down I always am.
- 3 Confiding in thy only love,  
Through Him who died for me,

- I wait thy faithfulness to prove,  
And give back all to thee.
- 4 Determined all thy will t' obey,  
Thy blessings I restore;  
Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,  
I praise thee evermore.

Charles Wesley.

## THE CLOSET.

834

LO! I COME. 7s, 6s, 7, 8.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. { Lo! I come with joy to do The Mas-ter's bless - èd will—  
Him in out-ward works pur-sue, And serve his pleas-ure still:

Faith-ful to my Lord's com-mands, I still would choose the bet-ter part;

Serve with care-ful Mar-tha's hands And lov-ing Ma-ry's heart.

2 Careful without care I am,  
Nor feel my happy toil:  
Kept in peace by Jesus' name,  
Supported by his smile;

Joyful thus my faith to show,  
I find his service my reward:  
Every work I do below,  
I do it to the Lord.

Charles Wesley.

835 Words by CHARLES WESLEY. LUTHER'S HYMN. L. M. 61.

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. { In age and fee - ble - ness ex-treme, Who shall a help-less worm re-deem?  
Je - sus, my on - ly hope thou art, Strength of my fail-ing flesh and heart!

THE CLOSET.

O could I catch a smile from thee, And drop in - to e -  
ter - ni - ty! And drop in - to e - ter - ni - ty!

836

HOLLEY. 7s.

GEORGE HEWS.

1. Read - y for my earth-en bed, Let me rest my faint-ing head,  
Wel-come life's ex - pect-ed close, Sink in per-ma-nent re - pose.

2 Jesus' blood, to which I fly,  
Doth my conscience purify,  
Signs my weary soul's release,  
Bids me now depart in peace.

3 Thus do I my bed prepare;  
O how soft when Christ is there!  
Calm I lay my body down,  
Rise to an immortal crown.

*Charles Wesley,*

## THE CLOSET.

837

THATCHER. S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. E - quip me for the war, And teach my hands to fight;  
My sim - ple, up -right heart pre - pare, And guide my words a-right.

- 2 Control my every thought ;  
My whole of sin remove :  
Let all my works in thee be wrought,  
Let all be wrought in love.
- 3 O arm me with the mind,  
Meek Lamb, that was in thee !  
And let my knowing zeal be joined  
With perfect charity.

4 O may I love like thee !  
In all thy footsteps tread !  
Thou hatest all iniquity,  
But nothing thou hast made.

5 O may I learn the art,  
With meekness to reprove ;  
To hate the sin with all my heart,  
But still the sinner love.

*Charles Wesley.*

JOHN B. DYKES.

838

STARLIGHT. L. M.

1. Je - sus, the wea - ry wand'rer's rest, Give me thy eas - y yoke to bear.  
With stead-fast patience arm my breast, With spot-less love and low - ly fear.

- 2 Thankful I take the cup from thee,  
Prepared and mingled by thy skill :  
Though bitter to the taste it be,  
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.

And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly  
As clouds before the midday sun.

- 3 Be thou, O Rock of ages, nigh ! [gone ;  
So shall each murmur'ring thought be

4 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace!"  
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still!"  
Thy power my strength and fortress is,  
For all things serve thy sovereign will.

*Charles Wesley.*

## THE CLOSET.

839

RAPTURE. C. P. M.

EDWARD HAWOOD.

1. How happy is the pil-grim's lot! How free from every an-xious thought,

From world-ly hope and fear! Con-fined to nei-ther court nor cell,

His soul dis-dains on earth to dwell, He on-ly so-journs here.

- 2 This happiness in part is mine,  
Already saved from low design,  
From every creature-love!  
Blest with the scorn of finite good,  
My soul is lightened of its load,  
And seeks the things above.
- 3 The things eternal I pursue ;  
A happiness beyond the view  
Of those that basely pant  
For things by nature felt and seen ;  
Their honors, wealth, and pleasures mean,  
I neither have nor want.
- 4 No foot of land do I possess,  
No cottage in this wilderness :  
A poor wayfaring man,  
I lodge awhile in tents below ;  
Or gladly wander to and fro,  
Till I my Canaan gain.

5 Nothing on earth I call my own ;  
A stranger, to the world unknown,  
I all their goods despise :  
I trample on their whole delight,  
And seek a city out of sight,  
A city in the skies.

6 There is my house and portion fair ;  
My treasure and my heart are there,  
And my abiding home ;  
For me my elder brethren stay,  
And angels beckon me away,  
And Jesus bids me come !

7 I come—thy servant, Lord, replies—  
I come to meet thee in the skies,  
And claim my heavenly rest !  
Now let the pilgrim's journey end ;  
Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
Receive me to thy breast !

John Wesley.

## THE CLOSET.

840

DISCIPLE. 8s, 7s. D.

From W. A. MOZART.

1. Hap - py soul, thy days are end - ed, All thy mourn-ing days be - low;

Go, by an - gel guards at - tend-ed, To the sight of Je - sus, go!

D.S.—Shows the pur-chase of his mer - it, Reach-es out the crown of love.

FINE.

Wait-ing to re - ceive thy spir - it, Lo! the Sav - iour stands a - bove;

2 Struggle through thy latest passion,  
To thy great Redeemer's breast—  
To his uttermost salvation,  
To his everlasting rest.

For the joy he sets before thee,  
Bear a momentary pain;  
Die, to live a life of glory;  
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

Charles Wesley.

841

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

1. { O the hour when this ma - te - rial Shall have van-ished as a cloud,  
When a - mid the wide e - the - real All th'in-vis - i - ble shall crowd;

THE CLOSET.



And the na - ked soul, sur - round-ed With re - al - i - ties un-known,



Tri - umph in the view un - bound-ed, Feel her self with God a - lone!



2 In that sudden, strange transition,  
By what new and finer sense  
Shall she grasp the mighty vision,  
And receive its influence?  
Angels, guard the new immortal,  
Through the wonder-teeming space,  
To the everlasting portal,  
To the spirit's resting-place.

3 Will she, then, with fond emotion,  
Aught of human love retain?  
Or, absorbed in pure devotion,  
Will no earthly trace remain?  
Can the grave those ties disperse,  
With the very heart-strings twined?  
Must she part, and part forever,  
With the friends she leaves behind?

4 No : the past she still remembers ;  
Faith and hope, surviving too,  
Ever watch those sleeping embers,  
Which must rise and live anew ;  
For the widowed, lonely spirit,  
Waiting to be clothed afresh,  
Longs perfection to inherit,  
And to triumph in the flesh.

5 Angels, let the ransomed stranger  
In your tender care be blest ;  
Hoping, trusting, safe from danger,  
Till the trumpet end her rest—

Till the trump which shakes creation,  
Through the circling heavens shall roll,  
Till the day of consummation,  
Till the bridal of the soul.

6 Can I trust a fellow-being ?  
Can I trust an angel's care ?  
O thou merciful All-seeing !  
Beam around my spirit there.  
Jesus, blessed Mediator !  
Thou the airy path hast trod :  
Thou, the Judge, the Consummator !  
Shepherd of the fold of God !

7 Blessed fold ! no foe can enter ;  
And no friend departeth thence ;  
Jesus is their sun, their center,  
And their shield, Omnipotence.  
Blessed ! for the Lamb shall feed them,  
All their tears shall wipe away ;  
To the living fountains lead them,  
Till fruition's perfect day.

8 Lo ! it comes, that day of wonder ;  
Louder chorals shake the skies ;  
Hades' gates are burst asunder ;  
See ! the new-clothed myriads rise.  
Thought, repress thy weak endeavor ;  
Here must reason prostrate fall :  
O th' ineffable forever,  
And th' eternal ALL IN ALL !

*Josiah Conder*

## THE CLOSET.

842 Words by ALEXANDER POPE.

## VITAL SPARK. 7s, 8s, 6s.

L. C. EVERETT.

\* 3d Verse.

\* Sing the first note to the left of this double bar as a half note the *first* time.

## SUPPLEMENT.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

843

ATHENS. C. M. D.

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;

Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast."  
D.S.—I found in him a rest-ing-place, And he hath made me glad.

I came to Je-sus as I was, Wea-ry, and worn, and sad;

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's Light;  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise  
And all thy day be bright!"  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that light of life I'll walk,  
Till all my journey's done.  
*Horatius Bonar.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

844

## THE NINETY AND NINE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the  
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of  
gold-- A - way on the mount-a-ins wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der  
Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten-der Shep-herd's care.

Copyright, 1876, by Biglow &amp; Main. Used by per.

- 2 "Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and  
nine;  
Are they not enough for thee?"  
But the Shepherd made answer: "This  
of mine  
Has wandered away from me;  
And although the road be rough and steep,  
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

- 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed;  
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord  
passed through  
Ere he found his sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert he heard its cry—  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

- 4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all  
the way  
That mark out the mountain's track?"  
"They were shed for one who had gone  
astray  
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."  
"Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and  
torn?"  
"They are pierced to-night by many a  
thorn."  
5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,  
And up from the rocky steep,  
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own!"

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

845

## WHERE IS THY REFUGE?

S. J. VAIL.



1. Say, where is thy ref-uge, my broth-er, And what is thy prospect to - day ?



Why toil for the wealth that will perish, The treasures that rust and de - cay ?



O think of thy soul, that for - ev - er Must live on e - ter - ni - ty's shore,



When thou in the dust art for - got - ten, When pleasures can charm thee no more.

## REFRAIN.



'Twill prof - it thee noth-ing, but fear-ful the cost, To gain the whole world, if thy



soul should be lost! To gain the whole world, if thy soul should be lost!



Copyright, 1873, used by per. Biglow & Main.

- 2 The Master is calling thee, brother,  
In tones of compassion and love,  
To feel that sweet rapture of pardon,  
And lay up thy treasure above:  
O kneel at the cross where he suffered,  
To ransom thy soul from the grave;  
The arm of his mercy will hold thee,  
The arm that is mighty to save.

- 3 The summer is waning, my brother,  
Repent, ere the season is past:  
God's goodness to thee is extended,  
As long as the day-beam shall last;  
Then slight not the warning repeated  
With all the bright moments that roll,  
Nor say, when the harvest is ended,  
That no one hath cared for thy soul.  
*Fanny J. Crosby.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

846

## JESUS CALLS THEE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, gra - cious One, call- eth now to thee, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"  
 Calls so ten - der - ly, calls so lov - ing - ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come."  
 Words of peace and bless - ing, Christ's own love con - fess - ing;

## REFRAIN.

Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus, Full, full of love;

Call - ing ten - der - ly, call - ing lov - ing - ly, "Come, O sin - ner, come."

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. Biglow &amp; Main.

- 2 Still he waits for thee, pleading patiently,  
 "Come, O come to me!"  
 "Heavy-laden one, I thy grief have borne,  
 Come and rest in me."  
 Words with love o'erflowing,  
 Life and bliss bestowing.
- 3 Weary, sin-sick soul, called so graciously,  
 Canst thou dare refuse?  
 Mercy offered thee, freely, tenderly,  
 Wilt thou still abuse?  
 Come, for time is flying,  
 Haste, thy lamp is dying.

Mrs. S. A. Collins.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

847

## HEAR HIM CALLING.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Are you stay - ing, safe - ly stay - ing In the ten - der Shepherd's

peace - ful fold? No, I'm stray - ing, sad - ly stray - ing, On the

## REFRAIN.

lone - ly mountains, dark and cold. On your ear his lov - ing tones are

fall - ing, For he seeks you, where - so-e'er you roam. Hear him

call - ing, sweet - ly call - ing, As he bids his wand'ring sheep come home

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

- 2 Are you hearing, gladly hearing,  
How he bids his folded flock rejoice?  
No, I'm fearing, sadly fearing,  
I have followed far the stranger's voice.
- 3 Are you roaming, longer roaming,  
In the cold, dark night of doubt and sin?  
No, I'm coming, quickly coming!  
Open door, make haste to let me in.

*Mary B. C. Slade.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

848

## THE OPEN DOOR.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. The mis-takes of my life have been ma-ny, But the sins of my heart  
have been more; And I scarce-ly can see for my weep-ing,

But I'll knock at the o - pen door. I know I am sin-ful and un -  
wor - thy, And now I feel it more and more, But  
Je - sus in-vites me to come in, come in; I will en - ter the o - pen door.

## REFRAIN.

But I'll knock at the o - pen door. I know I am sin-ful and un -  
wor - thy, And now I feel it more and more, But  
Je - sus in-vites me to come in, come in; I will en - ter the o - pen door.

But I'll knock at the o - pen door. I know I am sin-ful and un -  
wor - thy, And now I feel it more and more, But  
Je - sus in-vites me to come in, come in; I will en - ter the o - pen door.

But I'll knock at the o - pen door. I know I am sin-ful and un -  
wor - thy, And now I feel it more and more, But  
Je - sus in-vites me to come in, come in; I will en - ter the o - pen door.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

MISCELLANEOUS.

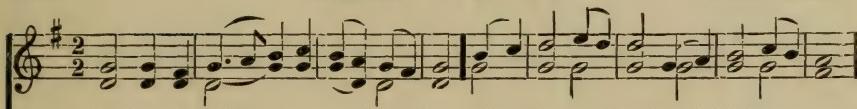
- 2 I am lowest of those who would love him ;  
I am weakest of those who would pray ;  
But I come to him as he has bidden,  
And I know he'll not say me nay.
- 3 My mistakes his free grace now will cover,  
And my sins he will wash all away;
- And the feet that now stumble and falter,  
Soon may enter the gate of day.
- 4 The mistakes of my life have been many,  
And my spirit is weary with sin ;  
Though I scarcely can see for my weeping,  
Yet the Saviour will let me in.

*Urания Locke Bailey.*

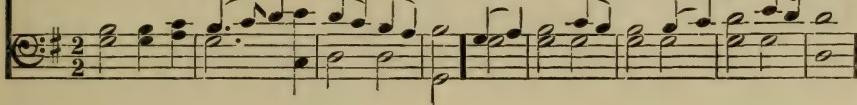
849

ADMAH. L. M. 61.

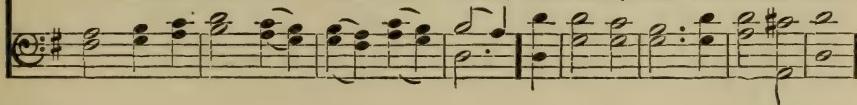
LOWELL MASON.



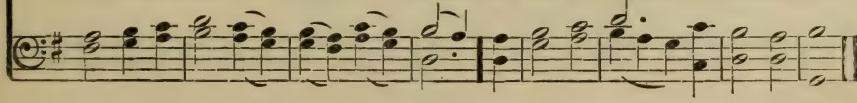
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name:



On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sinking sand.



- 2 When darkness seems to veil his face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace ;  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil :  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

- 3 His oath, his covenant, and blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood :  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay :  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

*Edward Mote.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

850

## EVEN ME.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scat'-ring full and free,  
Showers, the thirs - ty land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.

Copyright, 1862. Used by per. Biglow &amp; Main.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,  
Sinful though my heart may be ;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let thy mercy fall on me,  
Even me.

Witnesser of Jesus' merit,  
Speak the word of power to me,  
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,  
Let me love and cling to thee ;  
I am longing for thy favor :  
Whilst thou'r't calling, O call me,  
Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless ;  
Blood of Christ, so rich and free ;  
Grace of God, so strong and boundless ;  
Magnify them all in me,  
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,  
Thou canst make the blind to see ;

6 Pass me not, thy lost one bringing,  
Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee ;  
While the streams of life are springing,  
Blessing others, O bless me,  
Even me.

Elizabeth Codner.

851

## I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

ROBERT LOWRY.

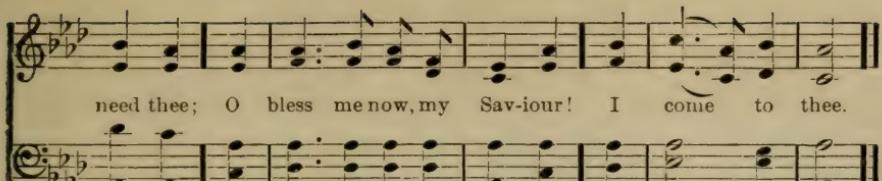
1. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like

## REFRAIN.

thine Can peace af - ford. I need thee, O I need thee; Ev - ery hour I

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry. Used by per. of Biglow &amp; Main.

MISCELLANEOUS.



2 I need thee every hour;  
Stay thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When thou art nigh.

3 I need thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.

4 I need thee every hour;  
Teach me thy will;  
And thy rich promises  
In me fulfill.

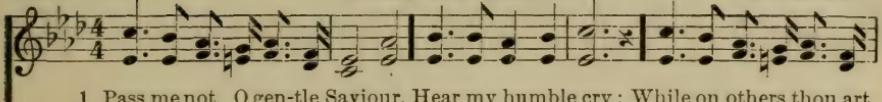
5 I need thee every hour,  
Most Holy One;  
O make me thine indeed,  
Thou blessed Son.

*Annie Sherwood Hawks.*

852

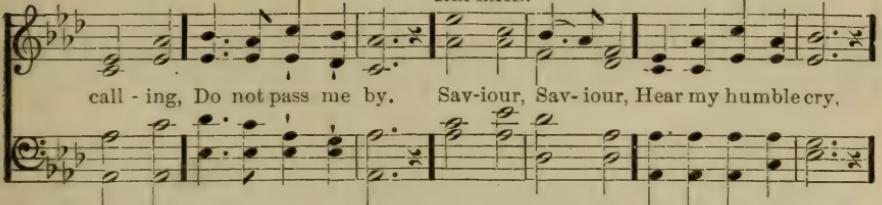
PASS ME NOT.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others thou art

REFRAIN.



While on oth-ers thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. Biglow & Main.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in thy merit,  
Would I seek thy face;

Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort.  
More than life to me;  
Whom have I on earth beside thee?  
Whom in heaven but thee?

*Fanny J. Crosby*

## SUPPLEMENT.

853

## THE GATE AJAR FOR ME.

S. J. VAIL.

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam-ing,

A radiance from the cross a - far, The Sav-iour's love re - veal - ing.

## REFRAIN.

O depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

For me,..... for me?..... Was left a - jar for me?

By per. Philip Phillips.

- 2 That gate ajar stands free for all  
Who seek through it salvation;  
The rich and poor, the great and small,  
Of every tribe and nation.
- 3 Press onward then, though foes may frown,  
While mercy's gate is open;

- Accept the cross, and win the crown,  
Love's everlasting token.
- 4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay  
The cross that here is given,  
And bear the crown of life away,  
And love him more in heaven.

Lydia Baxter.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

854

LEBANON. S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

FINE.

D.S.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,  
The Father sought his child;  
He followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts, waste and wild:  
He found me nigh to death,  
Famished, and faint, and lone;  
He bound me with the bands of love,  
He saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is;  
'Twas he that loved my soul,  
'Twas he that washed me in his blood,  
'Twas he that made me whole;  
'Twas he that sought the lost,  
That found the wand'ring sheep;  
'Twas he that brought me to the fold;  
'Tis he that still doth keep.

4 No more a wand'ring sheep,  
I love to be controlled;  
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,  
I love the peaceful fold.

No more a wayward child,  
I seek no more to roam;  
I love my heavenly Father's voice;  
I love, I love his home.

Horatius Bonar.

855

S. M. D.

1 "All things are ready," come,  
Come to the supper spread;  
Come, rich and poor, come old and young,  
Come, and be richly fed.  
"All things are ready," come,  
The invitation's given,  
Through him who now in glory sits  
At God's right hand in heaven.

2 "All things are ready," come,  
The door is open wide;  
O feast upon the love of God,  
For Christ, his Son, has died.  
"All things are ready," come,  
To-morrow may not be;  
O sinner, come, the Saviour waits  
This hour to welcome thee.

Albert Midlane.

## SUPPLEMENT.

856

## BALM IN GILEAD.

Old Melody arr.,  
Music of Chorus by J. R. S.

1. How lost was my con-di-tion Till Je-sus made me whole!

There is but one Phy-si-cian Can cure a sin-sick soul.

## REFRAIN.

There's a balm in Gil-ead to make the wound-ed whole,

There's power e-nough in Je-sus To cure a sin-sick soul.

Copyright, 1880, by John J. Hood.

2 Next door to death he found me,  
And snatched me from the grave,  
To tell to all around me  
His wondrous power to save.

3 The worst of all diseases  
Is light compared with sin;  
On every part it seizes,  
But rages most within.

4 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,  
And madness, all combined;

And none but a believer  
The least relief can find.

5 A dying, risen Jesus,  
Seen by the eye of faith,  
At once from danger frees us,  
And saves the soul from death.

6 Come then to this Physician,  
His help he'll freely give;  
He makes no hard condition,  
'Tis only look and live.

John Newton

## MISCELLANEOUS.

857

## WHITER THAN SNOW.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want thee for- ev - er, to

live in my soul; Break down ev-ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe; Now

## REFRAIN.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; O wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Copyright 1871, by Wm. G. Fischer.

2 Lord Jesus, look down from thy throne in the skies,  
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;  
I give up myself, and whatever I know:  
O wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;  
I wait, blessed Lord, at thy crucified feet,  
By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow:  
O wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, thou seest I patiently wait:  
Come now, and within me a new heart create;  
To those who have sought thee, thou never said'st No:  
O wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

James Nicholson.

## SUPPLEMENT.

858

## I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to thee.

For cleansing in thy precious blood, That flowed on Calva-ry.

## REFRAIN.

I am coming, Lord! Com-ing now to thee!

Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Calva-ry.

By per. of Philip Phillips.

- 2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all, and pure.
- 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.
- 4 'Tis Jesus who confirms,  
The blessed work within,

By adding grace, to welcomed grace,  
Where reigned the power of sin.

- 5 And he the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.
  - 6 All hail! atoning blood!  
All hail! redeeming grace!  
All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord,  
Our strength and righteousness.
- Lewis Hartsough.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

859

## A SINNER LIKE ME.

C. J. BUTLER.

1. I was once far a-way from the Sav-iour, And as  
vile as a sin-ner could be; — I won-dered if  
Christ the Re-deem-er, Could save a poor sin-ner like me.

Copyright, 1881, by John J. Hood.

2 I wandered on in the darkness,  
Not a ray of light could I see,  
And the thought filled my heart with  
sadness,  
There's no hope for a sinner like me.

3 And then, in that dark, lonely hour,  
A voice whispered sweetly to me,  
Saying, Christ the Redeemer has power,  
To save a poor sinner like me.

4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Saviour  
That was speaking so kindly to me;  
I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,  
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me.

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,  
And O what a joy came to me;  
My heart was filled with his praises,  
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,  
For the light is now shining on me,  
And now unto others I'm telling  
How he saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,  
And I the dear Saviour shall see,  
I'll praise him forever and ever,  
For saving a sinner like me.

Charles J. Butler.

## SUPPLEMENT.

860

## BLESSED ASSURANCE.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-

vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchase of God, Born of his

REFRAIN.

Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my

song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp.

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture burst on my sight,  
Angels descending, bring from above,  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Fanny J. Crosby.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

861

## HE LEADETH ME.

SALLIE K. MCINTOSH.

1. He lead - eth me! O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort

fraught! What - e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me!

REFRAIN. Repeat Chorus pp.

He leadeth me, leadeth me; He leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

2 Sometimes, mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes, where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—  
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine,

Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!

4 And when my task on earth is done,  
When, by thy grace, the vict'ry's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me!

Joseph Henry Gilmore

## SUPPLEMENT.

862

## PEACE! BE STILL!

H. R. PALMER.



1. Master, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!



The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh.



"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?"—How canst Thou lie a - sleep,



When each mo-ment so mad - ly is threat'-ning A grave in the an - gry deep?



REFRAIN.



The winds and the waves shall o - bey my will. Peace,..... be still!.....



Peace, be still! peace, be still!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-ev-er it be,

No wa-ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of o - cean and

earth and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

Peace, be still! They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

2 Master, with anguish of spirit  
I bow in my grief to-day ;  
The depths of my sad heart are troubled ;  
O waken and save, I pray !  
Torrents of sin and of anguish  
Sweep o'er my sinking soul!  
And I perish ! I perish, dear Master ;  
O hasten, and take control !

3 Master, the terror is over,  
The elements sweetly rest ;  
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,  
And heaven's within my breast :  
Linger, O blessèd Redeemer,  
Leave me alone no more ;  
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,  
And rest on the blissful shore.  
*Mary A. Baker.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

863

## JESUS IS MINE.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine; Break ev - ery ten-der tie,  
 Je - sus is mine; Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no  
 rest-ing-place. Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine.

By per. R. M. McIntosh

2 Tempt not my soul away,  
 Jesus is mine ;  
 Here would I ever stay,  
 Jesus is mine ;  
 Perishing things of clay,  
 Born but for one brief day,  
 Pass from my heart away,  
 Jesus is mine.

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night,  
 Jesus is mine ;  
 Lost in this dawning bright,  
 Jesus is mine ;

All that my soul has tried  
 Left but a dismal void ;  
 Jesus has satisfied ;  
 Jesus is mine.

4 Farewell, mortality,  
 Jesus is mine ;  
 Welcome, eternity,  
 Jesus is mine ;  
 Welcome, O loved and blest,  
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,  
 Welcome my Saviour's breast ;  
 Jesus is mine.

*Jane Catherine Bonar.*

864

## I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
 Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

MISCELLANEOUS.

D. C. for Chorus.

- 2 Long my heart has sighed for thee,  
Long has evil reigned within ;  
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—  
“I will cleanse you from all sin.”
- 3 Here I give my all to thee,  
Friends, and time, and earthly store ;  
Soul and body thine to be,—  
Wholly thine for evermore.

- 4 In thy promises I trust,  
Now I feel the blood applied,  
I am prostrate in the dust,  
I with Christ am crucified.
- 5 Jesus comes ! he fills my soul !  
Perfected in him I am ;  
I am every whit made whole :  
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

William McDonald.

865

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

C. S. HARRINGTON.

By per. E. Tourjee.

- 2 At some time or other  
The Lord will provide;  
It may not be *my* time,  
It may not be *thy* time,  
And yet, in *his own* time,  
“The Lord will provide.”

- 3 Despond then no longer :  
The Lord will provide;  
And this be the token—

No word he hath spoken  
Was ever yet broken,—  
“The Lord will provide.”

- 4 March on, then, right boldly ;  
The sea shall divide ;  
The pathway made glorious,  
With shoutings victorious,  
We'll join in the chorus,  
“The Lord will provide.”

Mrs. M. A. W. Cooke.

## SUPPLEMENT.

866

## NEAR THE CROSS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious fount-ain,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal- vary's mount-ain.

## REFRAIN.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

Copyright, 1869, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. Biglow &amp; Main, owners of the Copyright.

- 2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the bright and morning star  
Shed its beams around me.
- 3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;

Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o'er me.

- 4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

Fanny J. Crosby.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

867

## THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

WM. G. FISCHER

1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,  
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul.

REFRAIN.

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the  
Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the  
Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

2 O sometimes how long seems the day,  
And sometimes how weary my feet ;  
But toiling in life's dusty way,  
The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet !

3 O near to the Rock let me keep,  
If blessings or sorrows prevail ;  
Or climbing the mountain way steep,  
Or walking the shadowy vale.

E. Johnson

## SUPPLEMENT.

868

## FOOT-STEPS OF JESUS.

A. B. EVERETT.



1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me!



And we see where thy foot-prints fall-ing, Lead us to thee.



## REFRAIN.



Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;



We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus wher-e'er they go.



By per. R. M. McIntosh.

- 2 Though they lead o'er the cold, dark | 5 If thy way and its sorrows bearing,  
Seeking his sheep; [mountains, We go again,  
Or along by Siloam's fountains, Up the slope of the hill-side, bearing  
Helping the weak. Our cross of pain.
- 3 If they lead through the temple holy, 6 By and by, through the shining portals,  
Preaching the word; Turning our feet,  
Or in homes of the poor and lowly, We shall walk with the glad immortals,  
Serving the Lord. Heaven's golden streets.
- 4 Though, dear Lord, in thy pathway keep- 7 Then at last, when on high he sees us,  
We follow thee; [ing. Our journey done,  
Through the gloom of that place of weeping, We will rest where the steps of Jesus  
Gethsemane! End at his throne.

*Mary B. C. Slade.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

869

## REVIVE US AGAIN.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God ! for the Son of thy love, For Je-sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 REFRAIN.  
 { Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. } Re - vive us a - gain.  
 { Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, (Omit. . . . .) }

- 2 We praise thee, O God ! for thy Spirit of light,  
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,  
Who has borne all our sins, and hath cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,  
Who has bought us; and sought us, and guided our ways.
- 5 Revive us again ; fill each heart with thy love;  
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

William Paton Mackay.

870

## MARTYN. 7s. D.

SIMEON B. MARSH.  
FINE.

1. { Ma - ry to the Sav-iour's tomb Has - tened at the ear - ly dawn,  
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone. }  
 D.C.—Trembling, while a crys - tal flood Is - sued from her weep - ing eyes.

For a - while she ling - ring stood, Filled with sor - row and sur - prise,

- 2 But her sorrows quickly fled  
When she heard his welcome voice ;  
Christ had risen from the dead,  
Now he bids her heart rejoice ;

What a change his word can make,  
Turning darkness into day !  
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,  
He will wipe your tears away.

John Newton.

## SUPPLEMENT.

871

## WONDROUS LOVE.

1. What won-drous love is this! O my soul! O my soul!

What won-drous love is this! O my soul! What won-drous love is this,

That caused the Lord of bliss, To send this pre-cious peace to my

soul, to my soul! To send this pre-cious peace to my soul.

2 When I was sinking down,  
Sinking down,  
Beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside his crown,  
For my soul.

3 Ye wingèd seraphs, fly,  
Bear the news:  
Like comets through the sky,  
Fill vast eternity  
With the news.

4 Ye friends of Zion's King,  
Join the praise:  
With hearts and voices sing,

And strike each tuneful string,  
In his praise.

5 To God, and to the Lamb,  
I will sing,  
Who is the great I AM,  
While millions join the theme,  
I will sing,

6 And when from death I'm free,  
I'll sing on:  
I'll sing and joyful be,  
And through eternity,  
I'll sing on:

*Author Unknown.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

872

## CLOSE TO THEE.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er-last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.

**REFRAIN.**

Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; All a

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.

Copyrighted, 1874. Used by per. Biglow &amp; Main.

2 Not for ease or worldly pleasure,  
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with thee.

**REFRAIN.**

Close to thee, close to thee.  
Close to thee, close to thee;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with thee.

3 Lead me through the vale of shadows,  
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
Then the gate of life eternal,  
May I enter, Lord, with thee.

**REFRAIN.**

Close to thee, close to thee,  
Close to thee, close to thee,  
Then the gate of life eternal,  
May I enter, Lord, with thee,

Fanny J. Crosby.

## SUPPLEMENT.

873

## DRAW ME NEARER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am thine, O Lord; I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;  
 But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to thee.

REFRAIN.  
 Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died ;  
 near - er, near - er,  
 Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow &amp; Main. Used by per.

- 2 Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord,  
 By the power of grace divine ;  
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,  
 And my will be lost in thine.
- 3 O the pure delight of a single hour  
 That before thy throne I spend,  
 When I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God,  
 I commune as friend with friend.
- 4 There are depths of love that I can not know  
 Till I cross the narrow sea ;  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach  
 Till I rest in peace with thee.

*Fanny J. Crosby.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

874 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear—

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer.

Used by per.

**2** Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

**3** Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven

## SUPPLEMENT.

875

## I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and his  
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love! I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-  
cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.

## REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,  
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

Used by per.

- 2 I love to tell the story!  
More wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the story!  
It did so much for me!  
And that is just the reason,  
I tell it now to thee.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**3 I love to tell the story!**  
 'Tis pleasant to repeat  
 What seems, each time I tell it,  
 More wonderfully sweet.  
**I love to tell the story;**  
 For some have never heard  
 The message of salvation  
 From God's own holy Word.

**4 I love to tell the story!**  
 For those who know it best  
 Seem hungering and thirsting  
 To hear it, like the rest.  
 And when, in scenes of glory,  
 I sing the new, new song,  
 'Twili be—the old, old story  
 That I have loved so long.

*Kate-Hankey*

**876**

## THE PRECIOUS NAME.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;  
 It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.

REFRAIN.

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven;  
 Pre-cious name, O how sweet!  
 Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

When his loving arms receive us,  
 And his songs our tongues employ!

**2 Take the name of Jesus ever,**  
 As a shield from every snare;  
 If temptations round you gather,  
 Breathe that holy name in prayer.

**4 At the name of Jesus bowing,**  
 Falling prostrate at his feet,  
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown him,  
 When our journey is complete.

*Lydia Baxter.*

**3 O the precions name of Jesus!**  
 How it thrills our souls with joy,

## SUPPLEMENT.

877 (*First Tune.*)

MERCY'S FREE.

Arr. by S. GEO. SHIPLEY.

1. { By faith I view my Saviour dy-ing On the tree, on the tree; } He bids the guilt-y now draw  
To ev-ery na-tion he is cry-ing, Look to me, look to me.  
near, Repent, believe, dismiss their fear; Hark, hark, what precious words I hear: Mercy's free, mercy's free.

- 2 Jesus, the Lord of life, hath spoken  
Peace to me, peace to me;  
Now all my chains of sin are broken,  
I am free, I am free:  
Soon as I in his name believed,  
His pard'ning grace my soul received,  
And was from sin and death retrieved:  
Mercy's free, mercy's free.
- 3 This precious truth, ye sinners hear it,  
Mercy's free, mercy's free;  
Ye ministers of God declare it,  
Mercy's free, mercy's free:

Visit the heathen's dark abode,  
Proclaim to all the love of God,  
And spread the glorious news abroad,  
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

- 4 Long as I live I'll still be crying,  
Mercy's free, mercy's free,  
And this shall be my theme when dying,  
Mercy's free, mercy's free.  
And when the vale of death I've passed,  
When lodged above the stormy blast,  
I'll sing, while endless ages last,  
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

Richard Jukes.

(Second Tune.)

ON THE TREE.

D. F. AUBER.  
FINE.

1. { By faith I view my Sav-iour dy-ing On the tree, on the tree; }  
To ev-ery na-tion he is cry-ing, Look to me, look to me.  
D.C.—Hark, hark, what precious words I hear: Mer-cy's free, mer-cy's free.

He bids the guilt-y now draw near, Re - pent, be - lieve, dis - miss their fear;

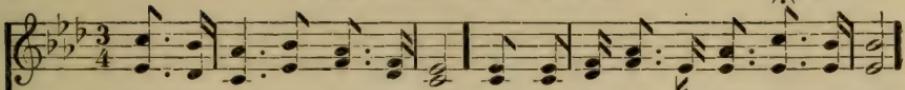
D.C.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

878

EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

W. H. DOANE.



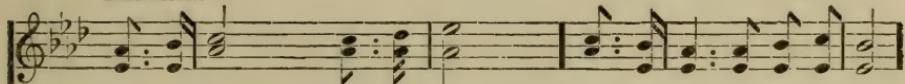
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to thee,



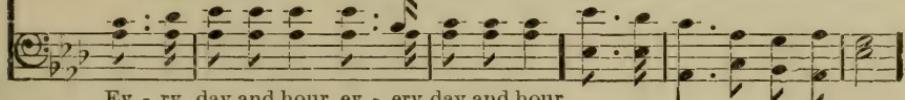
Let thy pre-cious blood ap-piled, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near thy side.



REFRAIN.



Ev - ery day, ev - ery hour, Let me feel thy cleansing power,



Ev - ry day and hour, ev - ery day and hour,



May thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to thee.



Copyright, 1875, by Biglow &amp; Main. Used by per.

2 Through this changing world below,  
Lead me gently, gently as I go;  
Trusting thee, I cannot stray,  
I can never, never lose my way.

3 Let me love thee more and more,  
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;  
Till my soul is lost in love,  
In a brighter, brighter world above.

Fanny J. Crosby

## SUPPLEMENT.

879

SWEET HOME. 11s.

HENRY ROWLEY BISHOP.

1. My home is in heav-en, my rest is not here, Then why should I murmur whet-

tri - als ap - pear? Be hushed, my dark spir - it, the worst that can come,

FINE. D.S.

But shortens thy journey, and hastens thee home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home;  
D.S.—Pre-prepare me, dear Sav-iour, for heav-en, my home.

- 2 It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,  
And building my hopes in a region like this;  
I look for a city which hands have not piled;  
I pant for a country by sin undefiled.
- 3 The thorn and the thistle around me may grow,  
I would not recline upon roses below;  
I ask not my portion, I seek not my rest,  
Till I find them forever on Jesus's breast.
- 4 Afflictions may try me—they cannot destroy;  
One vision of home turns them all into joy;  
And the bitterest tears that flow from mine eyes  
But sweeten my hope of that home in the skies.
- 5 Let trouble and danger my progress oppose,  
They can only make heaven more bright at the close;  
Come joy, or come sorrow, whate'er may befall,  
One moment in glory will make up for all.

*Author Unknown.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

880

## THE SHINING SHORE.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,  
Would not de-tain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan- ger.

REFRAIN.

For O we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver,  
And just be-fore, the shining shore We may al-most dis - cov - er.

By permission of O. Ditson &amp; Co., owners of copyright.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,

Our distant home discerning;

Our absent Lord has left us word,

Let every lamp be burning.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,

We need not cease our singing;

That perfect rest naught can molest,

Where golden harps are ringing.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,

Each cord on earth to sever,

Our King says, "Come," and there's our home,

Forever, O forever!

*David Nelson.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

881

## FAITHFUL SOLDIER. 7s &amp; 6s.

WILLIAM WALKER. AIR

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat key signature. The first staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

1. O when shall I see Je - sus, And reign with him a - bove,  
And from that flow-ing fount - ain Drink ev - er - last - ing love!

When shall I be de - liv - ered From this vain world of sin,  
And with my bless - èd Je - sus Drink end - less pleas - ures in?

- 2 But now I am a soldier;  
My Captain's gone before,  
He's given me my orders,  
And bids me not give o'er;  
And, if I hold out faithful,  
A crown of life he'll give;  
And all his valiant soldiers  
Shall ever with him live.
- 3 Through grace I am determined  
To conquer, though I die;  
And then away to Jesus  
On wings of love I'll fly.

Farewell to sin and sorrow,  
I bid you all adieu :  
Then, O my friends, prove faithful  
And on your way pursue.

- 4 Whene'er you meet with troubles  
And trials on your way,  
O cast your care on Jesus,  
And don't forget to pray :  
Gird on the heavenly armor  
Of faith and hope and love;  
And when the combat's ended,  
You'll reign with him above

John Leland.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

382

## WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE?

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. We speak of the land of the blest, A coun-try so bright and so fair,

And oft are its glo-ries con-fessed, But what must it be to be there?

## REFRAIN.

To be there, to be there, O what must it be to be there?  
 To be there, to be there, to be there?

To be there, to be there, O what must it be to be there?  
 To be there, to be there, to be there?

Copyright, 1878, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,  
 Its walls decked with jewels so rare,  
 Its wonders and pleasures untold,  
 But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its peace and its love,  
 The robes which the glorified wear,  
 The songs of the blessed above.  
 But what must it be to be there?

4 We speak of its freedom from sin,  
 From sorrow, temptation and care,  
 From trials without and within,  
 But what must it be to be there?

5 Do thou, Lord, midst pleasure or woe,  
 For heaven our spirits prepare,  
 Then shortly we also shall know,  
 And feel what it is to be there!

Elizabeth Mills.

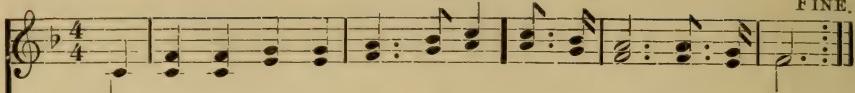
## SUPPLEMENT.

883

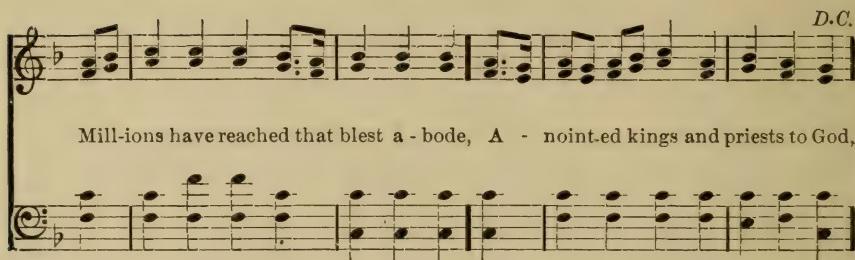
## WILL YOU GO?

Western Melody.

FINE.



1. { We're trav'ling home to heaven a - bove, Will you go? will you go?  
 To sing the Sav-iour's dy - ing love, Will you go? will you go?  
 D.C.—And mill-ions more are on the road, Will you go? will you go?



2 We're going to see the bleeding Lamb,  
 Will you go?  
 In rapturous strains to praise his name,  
 Will you go?  
 The crown of life we there shall wear,  
 The conq'ror's palms our hands shall bear,  
 And all the joys of heaven we'll share,  
 Will you go?

The Lord is waiting to receive,  
 If thou wilt on him now believe,  
 Thy troubled conscience he'll relieve,  
 Come, believe.

3 We're going to join the heavenly choir,  
 Will you go?  
 To raise our voice and tune the lyre,  
 Will you go?  
 There saints and angels gladly sing  
 Hosanna to their God and King,  
 And make the heavenly arches ring,  
 Will you go?

5 The way to heaven is straight and plain,  
 Will you go?  
 Repent, believe, be born again,  
 Will you go?  
 The Saviour cries aloud to thee,  
 "Take up thy cross and follow me,  
 And thou shalt my salvation see,  
 Come to me."

4 Ye weary, heavy-laden, come,  
 Will you go?  
 In the blest house there still is room,  
 Will you go?

6 O could I hear some sinner say,  
 "I will go,  
 I'll start this moment on my way,  
 Let me go!  
 My old companions, fare you well,  
 I will not go with you to hell,  
 With Jesus Christ I mean to dwell,  
 Let me go! fare you well!"

*Richard Jukes.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

884

## MY AIN COUNTRY.

IONE T. HANNA.

1. { I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea - ry af - tenwhiles, For the  
I'll ne'er be fu' con-tent, un - til my een do see The  
D.C.--But these sights an' these soun's will as naeth-ing be to me, When I  
langed for hame-bringing, an' my Father's wel-come smiles; }  
gowden gates of heav'n an' my (Omit.....) ain coun - trie.  
hear the angels singing in my (Omit.....) ain coun - trie.

{ The earth isleck'd wi' flow-ers, mon - y tint - ed fresh and gay; }  
{ The bird - ies war - ble blithe-ly, for my Fa-ther made them see; }

2 I've his gude word of promise, that some gladsome day the King,  
To his ain royal palace his banished hame will bring;  
Wi' een, an' wi' hearts running owre we shall see  
The King in his beauty, in our ain countrie.  
My sins hae been mony, and my sorrows hae been sair,  
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair;  
For his bluid hath made me white, and his hand shall dry mine e'e,  
When he brings me hame at last to my ain countrie.

3 Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,  
I wad fain be ganging noo unto my Saviour's breast,  
For he gathers in his bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,  
An' he carries them himsel', to his ain countrie.  
He's faithfu' that hath promised, he'll surely come again,  
He'll keep his tryst wi' me, at what hour I dinna ken;  
But he bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,  
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.

4 So I'm watching aye, and singing o'my hame as I wait,  
For the soun'ing o' his footfa' this side the gowden gate,  
God gie his grace to ilk ane wha listens noo to me.  
That we may a' gang in gladness to our ain countrie.  
I am far frae my hame, an' I'm weary afterwhiles,  
For the lang'd for hame-bringing, an' my Father's welcome smiles;  
I'll ne'er be fu' content, until my een do see  
The gowden gates of heaven, an' my ain countrie.

Mary Lee Demarest.

## SUPPLEMENT.

885

## BRIGHT CANAAN.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. To-gether let us sweet-ly live, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan,

To-gether let us sweet-ly die, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan.

## REFRAIN.

O Ca-naan, bright Ca-naan, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan,

O Ca-naan, it is my hap-py home, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

- 2 If you get there before I do,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
Then praise the Lord, I'm coming too,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan.
- 3 Part of my friends the prize have won,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
And I'm resolved to follow on,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan.

- 4 Then come with me, beloved friend,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
The joys of heaven shall never end,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan.
- 5 Our songs of praise shall fill the skies,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
While higher still our joys shall rise,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
*John Newland Maffit.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

886

## ONLY WAITING.

From Marechiaro.

1. On - ly wait-ing, till the shad-ows Are a lit - tle long-er grown;

On - ly wait-ing, till the glim-mer Of the day's last beam is flown:

Till the light of earth is fad-ed From the heart once full of day;

Till the stars of heaven are break-ing Through the twi-light soft and gray.

2 Only waiting, till the reapers  
Have the last sheaf gathered home;  
For the summer-time is faded,  
And the autumn winds have come.  
Quickly, reapers, gather quickly  
These last ripe hours of my heart,  
For the bloom of life is withered,  
And I hasten to depart.

3 Only waiting, till the shadows  
Are a little longer grown;  
Only waiting, till the glimmer  
Of the day's last beam is flown.  
Then, from out the gathered darkness  
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,  
By whose light my soul shall gladly  
Tread its pathway to the skies.

Frances Laughton Maco.

## SUPPLEMENT.

887

UNITY. 6s, 5s.

LOWELL MASON.

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er?  
 When will peace wreath her chain Round us for - ev - er?  
 Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows,  
 In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er— no, nev - er!

Used by per. of Oliver Ditson Co., owners of copyright.

- 2 When shall love freely flow  
 Pure as life's river?  
 When shall sweet friendship glow  
 Changeless forever?  
 Where joys celestial thrill,  
 Where bliss each heart shall fill,  
 And fears of parting chill  
 Never—no, never!
- 3 Up to that world of light  
 Take us, dear Saviour;  
 May we all there unite,  
 Happy forever;

- Where kindred spirits dwell,  
 There may our music swell,  
 And time our joys dispel  
 Never—no, never!
- 4 Soon shall we meet again,  
 Meet ne'er to sever;  
 Soon shall peace wreath her chain  
 Round us forever;  
 Our hearts will then repose  
 Secure from worldly woes;  
 Our songs of praise shall close  
 Never—no, never!

*Alaric Alexander Watts, &  
 Samuel Francis Smith.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

888

## VICTORY.

ABRAHAM DOW MERRILL.

1. { Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly on - ward we move, Bound to the land of bright  
 An - gel - ic chor - is - ters sing as we come, "Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly  
 spir - its a - bove; } Soon with our pil - grim - age end - ed be - low,  
 haste to your home; }  
 Home to the land of bright spir - its we go; Pil - grims and stran - gers no  
 more shall we roam, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly rest - ing at home.

2 Friends, fondly cherished, have passed on before,  
 Waiting, they watch us approaching the shore;  
 Singing to cheer us through death's chilling gloom,  
 "Joyfully, joyfully haste to your home."  
 Sounds of sweet melody fall on the ear,  
 Harps of the blessed, your voices we hear;  
 Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome,—  
 "Joyfully, joyfully haste to your home."

3 Death with his weapon may soon lay us low,  
 Safe in our Saviour, we fear not the blow;  
 Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,  
 Joyfully, joyfully will we go home:  
 Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,  
 Death shall be conquered, his scepter be gone;  
 Over the plains of blest Canaan we'll roam,  
 Joyfully, joyfully, with Christ at home.

*William Hunter.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

889

## BEYOND THE SMILING AND THE WEEPING.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be  
soon; Be-yond the wak-ing and the sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the

soon; Be-yond the wak-ing and the sleep-ing, Be-yond the sow-ing and the

## REFRAIN.

reap-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon. Love, rest, and

home! Sweet, sweet home! Lord, tar-ry not, Lord, tar-ry not, but come.

Copyright, 1880, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

- 2 Beyond the blooming and the fading,  
I shall be soon;  
Beyond the shining and the shading,  
Beyond the hoping and the dreading,  
I shall be soon.

- 3 Beyond the parting and the meeting,  
I shall be soon;

Beyond the farewell and the greeting,  
Beyond the pulse's fever beating,  
I shall be soon.

- 4 Beyond the frost-chain and the fever  
I shall be soon;  
Beyond the rock-waste and the river,  
Beyond the ever and the never,  
I shall be soon.

Horatius Bonar.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

890

## GATHERING HOME.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Up to the boun-ti-ful Giv-er of life,—Gath-er-ing home! gath- er-ing home!

Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gath- er - ing home.

**REFRAIN.**

Gath-er-ing home!..... Gath-er-ing home!..... Never to  
gath-er-ing home!..... gath-er-ing home!..... Never to

sor - row more, nev - er to roam, Gath- er - ing home!.....  
sor - row more, nev - er to roam,..... gath - er - ing home!

Gath-er-ing home!..... God's chil-dren are gath-er-ing home.  
gath-er-ing home!..... God's chil-dren are gath-er-ing home.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

- 2 Up to the city where falleth no night,—  
Gathering home! gathering home!  
Up where the Saviour's own face is the  
light,  
The dear ones are gathering home
- 3 Up to the beautiful mansions above,—  
Gathering home! gathering home!  
Safe in the arms of his infinite love,  
The dear ones are gathering home.

Mariana B. Slade.

## SUPPLEMENT.

891

## IT IS BETTER FURTHER ON.

FRED: A. BLACKMER.

1. Hark! a voice from E - den      steal-ing,      Such as

1. Hark! a voice from E - den steal-ing,  
Such as

but to an-gels known,      Hope its song of cheer is

Such as but to an-gels known,  
Hope its

sing-ing,      "It is bet-ter fur-ther on."

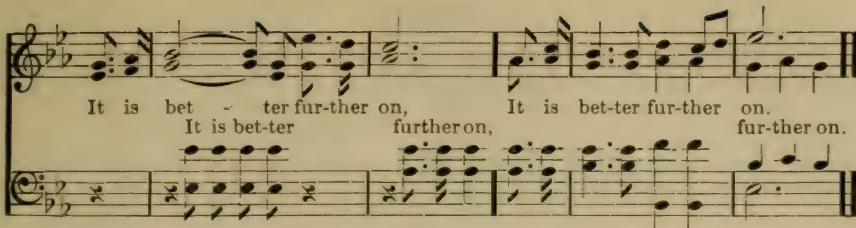
song of cheer is sing-ing,  
"It is bet-ter fur-ther on."

## REFRAIN.

It is bet-ter fur-ther on,  
It is bet-ter fur-ther on,

It is bet-ter fur-ther on,  
It is bet-ter fur-ther on,

MISCELLANEOUS.



- 2 Hope is singing, still is singing,  
Softly in an under-tone ;  
Singing as if God had taught it,  
"It is better further on."
- 3 Night and day it sings the same song,  
Sings it when I sit alone ;  
Sings it so the heart may hear it,  
"It is better further on."

- 4 On the grave it sits and sings it,  
Sings it when the heart would groan ;  
Sings it when the shadows darken,  
"It is better further on."
- 5 Further on ! O how much further ?  
Count the mile-stones one by one ;  
No ! no counting, only trusting,  
"It is better further on."

*James Nicholson.*

892

AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.

HENRY E. MATHEWS.

1. A-round the throne of God in heaven, Thou-sands of chil-dren stand—  
Chil-dren whose sins are all for-given, A ho-ly, hap-py band, Sing-ing,  
"Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high."

- 2 What brought them to that world above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?  
How came those children there,  
Singing, Glory, etc.

- 3 Because the Saviour shed his blood  
To wash away their sin :

- Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
Behold them white and clean,  
Singing, Glory, etc.
- 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
On earth they loved his name ;  
So now they see his blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb,  
Singing, Glory, etc.

*Anne Shepherd Houlditch.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

893

## VIENNA.

From WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL.

A musical score for 'Tis Religion' featuring three staves of music with lyrics. The first staff uses a treble clef, the second a bass clef, and the third a treble clef. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The lyrics are: '1. 'Tis relig-ion that can give Sweet- est pleas-ures while we live, 'Tis relig-ion must sup-ply Sol - id com-fort when we die.'

2 After death its joys shall be  
Lasting as eternity ;  
Be the living God my friend,  
Then my bliss shall never end.

*Mary Masters.*

894

## LAND OF BEULAH.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;  
 My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun. }

REFRAIN. f

O come, an - gel band, come and a - round me stand, O

## REFRAIN. f

O come, an - gel band, come and a - round me stand, O

10. The following table shows the number of hours worked by 1000 employees.

bear me a-way on your snow-y wings To my im-mor-tal home,

Copyrighted, 1862, in Golden Shower. Used by per. Biglow & Main.

MISCELLANEOUS.

bear me a-way on your snow-y wings To my im-mor-tal home.

- 2 I know I'm nearing the holy ranks  
Of friends and kindred dear,  
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks,  
The crossing must be near.  
3 I've almost gained my heavenly home,  
My spirit loudly sings;

The holy ones, behold, they come !  
I hear the noise of wings.

- 4 O bear my longing heart to him  
Who bled and died for me ;  
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,  
And gives me victory.

*Jefferson Hascall.*

895 I'M GOING HOME.

Arr. by WILLIAM MILLER.

1. { My heavenly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en- ter there ; }  
Its glit-tring towers the sun out-shine; That heavenly man-sion shall be mine.

REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more,

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

- 2 My Father's house is built on high :  
Far, far above the starry sky ;  
When from this earthly prison free,  
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.  
3 Let others seek a home below,  
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,

Be mine a happier lot, to own  
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

- 4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,  
And sun and moon refuse to shine,  
All nature sink and cease to be,  
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

*William Hunter.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

896

## SWEET BY AND BY.

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a-

far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-pare us a

## REFRAIN.

dwell-ing-place there. In the sweet by and by, We shall  
In the sweet by and by, We shall

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by and by, In the sweet by and by,  
by and by, by and by, by and by

by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

By per. O. Ditson &amp; Co., owners of the Copyright.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore

The melodious songs of the blest,  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.3 To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise,  
For the glorious gift of his love,  
And the blessings that hallow our days.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

897

## HOME OF THE SOUL.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way  
 home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the  
 years of e- ter - ni-ty roll, While the years of e- ter - ni-ty roll; Where no  
 storms ev- er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter - ni-ty roll.

By per. of Philip Phillips.

- 2 O that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams  
 Its bright, jasper walls I can see ;  
 Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes  
 Between the fair city and me.
- 3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,  
 Where Jesus of Nazareth stands ;  
 The King of all kingdoms forever is he.  
 And he holdeth our crowns in his hands.
- 4 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,  
 So free from all sorrow and pain,  
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands  
 To meet one another again !

*Ellen M. Huntington Gobus.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

898

## I'M A PILGRIM.

Italian Air.

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can  
 tar - ry but a night! Do not de - tain me, for I am  
 go - ing To where the stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.  
 REFRAIN.  
 I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night!

- 2 Of that city, to which I journey;  
 My Redeemer, my Redeemer is the light;  
 There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,  
 Nor any tears there, nor any dying.
- 3 There the sunbeams are ever shining,  
 O, my longing heart, my longing heart is  
 there;  
 Here in this country, so dark and dreary,  
 I long have wandered forlorn and weary.

*Mary S. B. Dana.*

899

## SAY, BROTHERS.

1. Say, brothers, will you meet us,  
 Ref.— Glory, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,  
 Say, brothers, will you meet us,  
 Glory, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,  
 Say, broth - ers, will you meet us On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, For ev - er, ev - er more!

- 2 By the grace of God we'll meet you,  
 By the grace of God we'll meet you,  
 By the grace of God we'll meet you,  
 Where parting is no more.

- 3 Jesus lives and reigns forever,  
 Jesus lives and reigns forever,  
 Jesus lives and reigns forever,  
 On Canaan's happy shore.

*Author Unknown.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

900

## DELIVERANCE WILL COME.

JOHN B. MATTHIAS.

1. { I saw a way-worn trav'ler In tat-tered gar-ments clad,  
His back was la-den heav-y, His strength was al-most gone,

And, strug-gling up the mount-ain It seemed that he was sad; }  
Yet he shout-ed as he jour-ne-yed, "De-liv-er-ance will come."

## REFRAIN.

Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall wear.

2 The summer sun was shining,  
The sweat was on his brow,  
His garments worn and dusty,  
His step seemed very slow:  
But he kept pressing onward  
For he was wending home;  
Still shouting as he journeyed,  
"Deliverance will come."

3 The songsters in the arbor  
That stood beside the way  
Attracted his attention,  
Inviting his delay:  
His watch-word being "Onward!"  
He stopped his ears and ran,  
Still shouting as he journeyed,  
"Deliverance will come."

4 I saw him in the evening,  
The sun was bending low,  
He'd overtopped the mountain,  
And reached the vale below:

He saw the golden city,  
His everlasting home,  
And shouted loud, "Hosanna,  
Deliverance will come!"

5 While gazing on that city,  
Just o'er that narrow flood,  
A band of holy angels  
Came from the throne of God:  
They bore him on their pinions  
Safe o'er the dashing foam;  
And joined him in his triumph,—  
Deliverance has come!

6 I heard the song of triumph  
They sang upon that shore,  
Saying, "Jesus has redeemed us  
To suffer nevermore."  
Then, casting his eyes backward  
On the race which he had run,  
He shouted loud, "Hosanna,  
Deliverance has come!"

## SUPPLEMENT.

901

NOT HALF HAS EVER BEEN TOLD.

O. F. PRESBREY.

1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a -

way in the king-dom of God; I have read how its walls are of

jas - per, How its streets are all gold-en and broad: In the

Used by per.

MISCELLANEOUS.

midst of the street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys - tal and pure to be -  
hold; But not half of that city's bright glo - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.

REFRAIN.

Not half has ev - er been told; ..... Not half has ev - er been told; ..... Not  
been told; ..... been told;  
*Repeat the Refrain p.*

half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor-tals has ev - er been told.

- 2 I have read of bright mansions in heaven,  
Which the Saviour has gone to prepare;  
And the saints who on earth have been  
faithful,  
Rest forever with Christ over there;  
There no sin ever enters, nor sorrow,  
The inhabitants never grow old;  
But not half of the wonderful story  
To mortals has ever been told.
- 3 I have read of white robes for the righteous,  
Of bright crowns which the glorified  
wear, [enter,  
When our Father shall bid them "Come,  
And my glory eternally share;"

2 R N H T

How the righteous are evermore blessed  
As they walk through the streets of  
pure gold;  
But not half of the wonderful story  
To mortals has ever been told.

- 4 I have read of a Christ so forgiving,  
That vile sinners may ask and receive  
Peace and pardon for every transgression,  
If when asking they only believe.  
I have read how he'll guide and protect us,  
If for safety we enter his fold;  
But not half of his goodness and mercy  
To mortals has ever been told.

*John Burch Atchinson.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

902

## HOME IN GLORY.

WM. McDONALD.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time. The first two staves are in G major, and the third staff is in C major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo-ry, There re-mains a land of rest;  
There my Sav-iour's gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.

The second section, labeled "REFRAIN," is:

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the  
wea-ry, There is rest for you: On the oth-er side of Jor-dan, In the  
sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,  
Which eternally shall stand,  
For my stay shall not be transient,  
In that holy, happy land.
- 3 Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter,  
Grief nor woe my lot shall share,

- But, in that celestial center,  
I a crown of life shall wear.
- 4 Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory,  
Shout your triumphs as you gó;  
Zion's gates will open for you,  
You shall find an entrance through.

*Samuel Young Harmer.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

903

## WE SHALL SLEEP, BUT NOT FOREVER.

Arr. by S. GEO. SHIPLEY.

1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo-ri-ous dawn!

We shall meet to part, no, ne - ver, On the res - ur - rec-tion morn!

From the deep - est caves of o - cean, From the des - er-t and the plain,  
Ref.—We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo-ri-ous dawn!

From the val - ley and the mount-ain, Count-less throngs shall rise a-gain.  
We shall meet to part, no, ne - ver, On the res - ur - rec-tion morn!

2 When we see a precious blossom,  
That we tended with such care,  
Rudely taken from our bosom ;  
How our aching hearts despair !  
Round its little grave we linger,  
Till the setting sun is low,  
Feeling all our hopes have perished  
With the flower we cherished so.

3 We shall sleep, but not forever,  
In the lone and silent grave :  
Blessèd be the Lord that taketh,  
Blessèd be the Lord that gave.  
In the bright eternal city  
Death can never, never come !  
In his own good time he'll call us,  
From our rest, to home, sweet home.

Mary A. Kidder.

## SUPPLEMENT.

904

THE CROWNING DAY.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis-owned,

By the ma - ny still neg - lect - ed, And by the few en-throned;

But soon he'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh,

For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REFRAIN.

O the crown-ing day is com-ing, Is com-ing by and by,  
 When our Lord shall come in pow - er And glo : ry from on high;  
 O the glo - rious sight will glad - den, Each wait-ing, watch-ful eye,  
 In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.

- 2 The heavens shall glow with splendor,  
 But brighter far than they  
 The saints shall shine in glory,  
 As Christ shall them array:  
 The beauty of the Saviour,  
 Shall dazzle every eye,  
 In the crowning day that's coming by  
 and by.
- 3 Our pain shall then be over,  
 We'll sin and sigh no more;  
 Behind us all of sorrow,  
 And naught but joy before,

A joy in our Redeemer,  
 As we to him are nigh,  
 In the crowning day that's coming by  
 and by.

- 4 Let all that look for, hasten  
 The coming joyful day,  
 By earnest consecration,  
 To walk the narrow way,  
 By gath'ring in the lost ones,  
 For whom our Lord did die ;  
 For the crowning day is coming by  
 and by.

*El. Nathan.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

905

## THE HOME OVER THERE.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of  
light, Where the saints, all im-mor-tal and fair, Are  
o - ver there,

REFRAIN.

robed 'n their gar-ments of white, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver  
o - ver there,

there, O think of the home o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver  
o - ver there, o - ver there,

there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home. o - ver there.

By per. T. C. O'Kane, owner of copyright.

- 2 O think of the friends over there,  
Who before us the journey have trod,  
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,  
In their home in the palace of God.  
Over there, over there,  
O think of the friends over there.
- 3 My Saviour is now over there;  
There my kindred and friends are at rest;  
Then away from my sorrow and care,

Let me fly to the land of the blest  
Over there, over there,  
My Saviour is now over there.

- 4 I'll soon be at home over there,  
For the end of my journey I see;  
Many dear to my heart, over there,  
Are watching and waiting for me..  
Over there, over there,  
I'll soon be at home over there.

D. W. C. Huntington.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

906

BY AND BY.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. It may be far, it may be near; There is a hope, there is a fear;  
But in the fut - ure wait-ing, I Shall Je-sus see, yes, by and by.

REFRAIN.

By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by;  
But in the fut - ure wait-ing, I Shall Je-sus see, yes, by and by.

2 Impatient soul, and murmur'ring heart,  
Thy murmur'ring cease and bear thy part  
Of pain and labor on life's road,  
For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.

REFRAIN.

By and by, yes, by and by,  
By and by, yes, by and by;  
There's pain and labor on life's road,  
But soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.

3 Yes, "by and by" will soon be now,  
And God shall wipe each tear-stained brow;  
The Lamb shall feed them from the throne,  
To living fountains lead his own.

REFRAIN.

By and by, yes, by and by,  
By and by, yes, by and by; [throne:  
The Lamb shall feed them from the'  
To living fountains lead his own.

4 O verdant fields! O shining shore!  
The Lamb of God spreads wide the door;  
Ah, golden city, surely I  
Shall see thy glories by and by.

REFRAIN.

By and by, yes, by and by,  
By and by, yes, by and by;  
Ah, golden city! surely I  
Shall see thy glories "by and by."

Author Unknown

## SUPPLEMENT.

907

THE CHARIOT. 11 &amp; 12s

J. WILLIAMS.



1. The char - iot! the char - iot! its wheels roll in fire, As the Lord com-eth



down in the pomp of his ire; Lo! self-mov-ing it drives on its



path-way of cloud, And the heavens with the bur-den of God-head are bowed



2 The glory! the glory! around him are poured  
Mighty hosts of the angels that wait on the Lord;  
And the glorified saints, and the martyrs are there,  
And there all who the palm-wreaths of victory wear!

3 The trumpet! the trumpet! the dead have all heard:  
Lo, the depths of the stone-covered charnel are stirred!  
From the sea, from the earth, from the south, from the north,  
All the vast generations of man are come forth!

4 The judgment! the judgment! the thrones are all set,  
Where the Lamb and the white-vested elders are met!  
There all flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord,  
And the doom of eternity hangs on his word.

5 O mercy! O mercy! look down from above,  
Great Creator, on us, thy sad children, with love!  
When beneath to their darkness the wicked are driven,  
May our justified souls find a welcome in heaven!

Henry Hart Milman.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

908

## IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of  
heav-en, I would en-ter the fold. In the book of thy king-dom, With its  
pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, Is my name writ-ten there?

REFRAIN.

Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?  
Chorus for 2d and 3d verses.  
Yes, my name's etc.

In the book of thy king-dom, Is my name writ - ten there?  
2d and 3d verses.  
Yes, my name's writ - ten there.

Used by permission.

2 Lord, my sins they are many,  
Like the sands of the sea,  
But thy blood, O my Saviour!  
Is sufficient for me;  
For thy promise is written,  
In bright letters that glow,  
“Though your sins be as scarlet,  
I will make them like snow.”

3 O that beautiful city,  
With its mansions of light,  
With its glorified beings,  
In pure garments of white;  
Where no evil thing cometh,  
To despoil what is fair;  
Where the angels are watching,  
Yes, my name's written there.

## SUPPLEMENT.

909

## SWEET STORY.

Anon.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as  
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.

- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
That his arms had been thrown around me,  
That I might have seen his kind looks when he said,  
“Let the little ones come unto me.”
- 3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share of his love;

And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above :

- 4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare,  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
“For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

*Jemima Luke.*

910

## WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work through the morning hours; Work while the dew is  
spark-ling, Work mid spring-ing flowers; Work when the day grows bright - er,

MISCELLANEOUS.



Work in the glowing sun ; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.



By per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of the Copyright.

- 2 Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon ;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon :  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store ;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

- 3 Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies ;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies :  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more ;  
Work while the night is dark'ning,  
When man's work is o'er.

*Annie L. Walker.*

From LOUIS SPOHR.

911

SPOHR. C. M.

1. Speak gen - tly ; it is bet - ter far To rule by love than fear,

Speak gen - tly, let no harsh word mar The good we may do here.

2 Speak gently to the young, for they  
Will have enough to bear ;  
Pass through this life as best they may,  
'Tis full of anxious care.

3 Speak gently to the aged one,  
Grieve not the care-worn heart ;  
The sands of life are nearly run,  
Let them in peace depart.

4 Speak gently to the erring ones ;  
They must have toiled in vain ;  
Perchance unkindness made them so ;  
O win them back again !

5 Speak gently ; 'tis a little thing,  
Dropped in the heart's deep well ;  
The good, the joy, that it may bring,  
Eternity shall tell.

*G. W. Langford.*

912

C. M.

1 THINK gently of the erring one :  
O let us not forget,  
However darkly stained by sin,  
He is our brother yet !

2 Heir of the same inheritance,  
Child of the self-same God,  
He hath but stumbled in the path  
We have in weakness trod.

3 Speak gently to the erring ones :  
We yet may lead them back,  
With holy words, and tones of love,  
From misery's thorny track.

4 Forget not, brother, thou hast sinned,  
And sinful yet mayst be ;  
Deal gently with the erring heart,  
As God hath dealt with thee.

*Miss Fletcher.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

913

AURELIA. 7s. 6s. D.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

1. Go, when the morn-ing shin - eth, Go, when the noon is bright  
 Go, when the eve de - clin - eth, Go, in the hush of night;  
 Go, with pure mind and feel - ing, Put earth - ly thoughts a - way,  
 And, in God's pres-ence kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray!

- 2 Remember all who love thee,  
 All who are loved by thee ;  
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,  
 If any such there be ;  
 Then for thyself, in meekness,  
 A blessing humbly claim,  
 And blend with each petition,  
 Thy great Redeemer's name.
- 3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee  
 In solitude to pray,  
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,  
 When friends are round thy way,

E'en then the silent breathing,  
 Thy spirit lifts above,  
 Will reach his throne in glory,  
 Where dwells eternal love.

- 4 O not a joy or blessing  
 With this can we compare,  
 The privilege thus given us  
 To pour our souls in prayer :  
 Then when thou pin'st in sadness,  
 Before his footstool fall,  
 And turn thee, in thy gladness,  
 To him who gave thee all.

Jane Cross Simpson.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

914

## THE OLD SHIP OF ZION.

Anon.

1. O what ship is this that will take us  
 2. Come a - long, come a - long and let us  
 3. Do you think she will be a - ble to take us  
 4. She has land - ed ma - ny thou-sands and can land as

all home? O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 go home! O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 all home? O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 ma - ny more! O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Our home is o - ver Jor - dan, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 No doubt she will be a - ble, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 She has land - ed them in heav - en, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Our home is o - ver Jor - dan, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 No doubt she will be a - ble, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 She has land - ed them in heav - en, Hal - le - lu - jah!

## SUPPLEMENT.

915

## THE KINGDOM COMING.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea - then ra - ces,

O see how the thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion

A - wakes ev - ery na - tion, "Come o - ver and help us," they cry.

## REFRAIN.

The king - dom is com - ing, O tell ye the sto - ry,

God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be full of

MISCELLANEOUS.



By per. R. M. McIntosh.

2 The sunlight is glancing  
O'er armies advancing  
To conquer the kingdoms of sin ;  
Our Lord shall possess them,  
His presence shall bless them,  
His beauty shall enter them in.

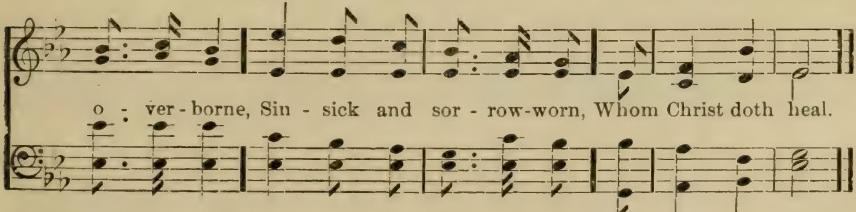
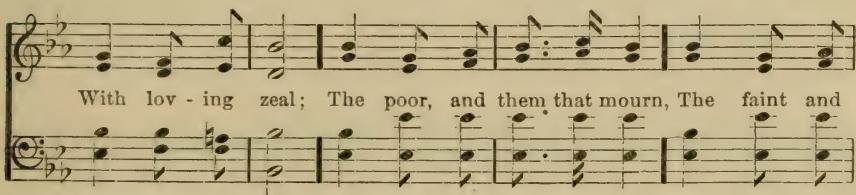
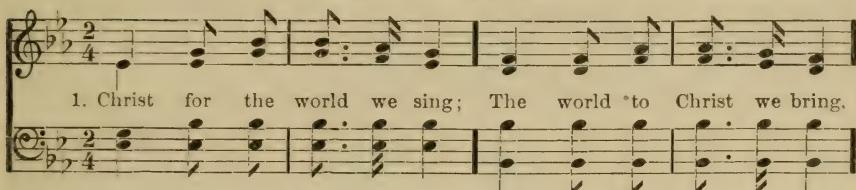
3 With shouting and singing,  
And jubilant ringing,  
Their arms of rebellion cast down,  
At last every nation,  
The Lord of salvation  
Their King and Redeemer shall crown!

*Mary B. C. Slade.*

916

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

LOWELL MASON.



2 Christ for the world we sing ;  
The world to Christ we bring,  
With fervent prayer ;  
The wayward and the lost,  
By reckless passion tossed,  
Redeemed, at countless cost,  
From dark despair.

With us the work to share,  
With us reproach to dare,  
With us the cross to bear,  
For Christ our Lord.

3 Christ for the world we sing ;  
The world to Christ we bring,  
With one accord ;

4 Christ for the world we sing ;  
The world to Christ we bring,  
With joyful song ;  
The new-born souls, whose days,  
Reclaimed from error's ways,  
Inspired with hope and praise,  
To Christ belong.

*Samuel Wolcott.*

## SUPPLEMENT.

917

ZION. 8s, 7s &amp; 4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee! All thy scenes I love them well ; Friends, con-



nec-tions, hap - py coun-try, Can I bid you all fare-well? Can I leave you,



Far in heathen lands to dwell? Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?



2 Home! thy joys are passing lovely—  
Joys no stranger-heart can tell ;  
Happy home!—tis sure I love thee !  
Can I, can I say, “ Farewell ? ”  
Can I leave thee,  
Far in heathen lands to dwell ?

3 Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,  
Holy days and Sabbath-bell,  
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure !  
Can I say a last farewell ?  
Can I leave you,  
Far in heathen lands to dwell ?

4 Yes! I hasten from you gladly,  
From the scenes I love so well ;  
Far away, ye billows, bear me !  
Lovely native land, farewell !  
Pleased I leave thee,  
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

5 In the deserts let me labor,  
On the mountains'let me tell,  
How he died—the blessed Saviour—  
To redeem a world from hell !  
Let me hasten,  
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

*Samuel Francis Smith.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

918

## GOD BE WITH YOU.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By his coun-sels, guide, up-hold you,

With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

**REFRAIN.**

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.

*By per. J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.*

- 2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath his wings securely hide you;  
Daily manna still provide you,  
God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you;

Put his arms unfailing round you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

- 4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

*J. E. Rankin.*

# DOXOLOGIES.

---

**919**

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Thomas Ken.*

**920**

L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honor, praise, and glory given,  
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

*Isaac Watts.*

**921**

C. M.

Now let the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, be adored ;  
Where there are works to make him known,  
Or saints to love the Lord.

*Isaac Watts.*

**922**

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be ever more.

*Tate and Brady.*

**923**

S. M.

GIVE to the Father praise,  
Give glory to the Son ;  
And to the Spirit of his grace  
Be equal honor done.

*Isaac Watts.*

**924**

S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, One in Three,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall forever be.

*John Wesley.*

**925**

8s, 7s. D.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Bid us now depart in peace ;  
Still on heavenly manna feeding,  
Let our faith and love increase :  
Fill each breast with consolation ;  
Up to thee our hearts we raise :  
When we reach our blissful station,  
Then we'll give thee nobler praise.

*Robert Hawker.*

**926**

8s, 7s. D.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
Rest upon us from above !  
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other in the Lord ;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

*John Newton.*

**927**

7s.

SING we to our God above,  
Praise eternal as his love ;  
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,—  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Charles Wesley.*

**928**

8s, 7s, & 4.

GREAT Jehovah ! we adore thee,  
God the Father, God the Son,  
God the Spirit, joined in glory  
On the same eternal throne :  
Endless praises  
To Jehovah, Three in One.

*William Goode.*

**929**

7s, 6s, & 8.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Thy Godhead we adore,  
Join with the celestial host,  
Who praise thee evermore !  
Live by earth and heaven adored,  
The Three in One, the One in Three ;  
Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
All glory be to thee !

*Charles Wesley.*

# CHANTS.

1

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- 1 Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this day our | daily | bread, || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a-| gainst us.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil; || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

2

## IT IS WELL.

"It is well.".....

Anon.

1. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well," "It is well."
2. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well," "It is well."
3. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well," "It is well."
4. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well," "It is well."

God's ways are always right, and love is..... o'er them all,  
Though deep and sore the smart, He wounds who ..... knows to bind,  
Though sorrow clouds our way, 'Twill make the..... joy more dear,  
The path that Jesus trod, Though rough and ..... dark it be,

Though far a-bove our sight. "It is well," "It is well."  
And heal the bro-ken heart. "It is well," "It is well."  
That ush - ers in the day. "It is well," "It is well."  
Leads home to heaven and God. "It is well," "It is well."

"It is well,"

## CHANTS.

## VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

WILLIAM BOYCE.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and common time, featuring a soprano or alto vocal line. The bottom staff is in G major and common time, featuring a basso continuo line with bassoon and cello parts. The score is written in a clear, historical musical notation style.

*Psalm xcv.*

- 1 O come, let us sing un- | to the | Lord; || Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength  
of | our sal- | vation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving; || And show ourselves | glad  
in | him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great— | God; || And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
- 4 In his hands are all the corners | of the | earth; || and the strength of the | hills is |  
his— | also.
- 5 The sea is his | and he | made it; || And his hands pre- | pared the | dry | land.
- 6 O come, let us worship | and fall | down; || And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our |  
Maker.
- 7 For he is the | Lord our | God; || And we are the people of his pasture, and the |  
sheep of | his— | hand.
- 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty . . . of | holiness; || Let the whole earth | stand  
in | awe of | him.
- \*9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth; || And with righteousness to  
judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.
- 10 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- 11 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without | end.  
A- | men.

*Psalm cl.*

- \* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God | in his | sanctuary: || Praise him in the | firmam-  
ment | of his | power.
- 2 Praise him for his | mighty | acts: || Praise him ac- | cording . . . to his | excel-lent |  
greatness.
- 3 Praise him with the | sound . . . of the | trumpet: || Praise him | with the | psaltery . . .  
and | harp.
- 4 Praise him with the | timbrel . . . and | dance: || Praise him with | stringed . . . in-  
stru- | ments and | organs.
- 5 Praise him upon the | loud— | cymbals: || Praise him upon the | high— | sound-  
ing | cymbals.
- 6 Let every thing that | hath— | breath, || Praise the | Lord. Praise | ye the | Lord.

## CHANTS.

4

## DEUS MISEREATUR.

RICHARD FARRANT.

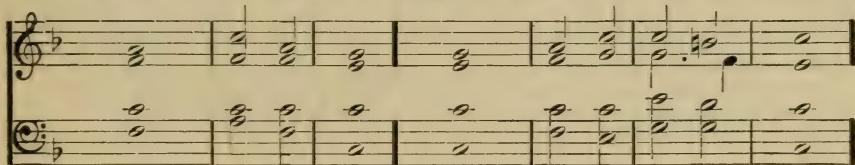
*Psalm lxvii.*

- 1 GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us ; || And show us the light of his countenance,  
and be | merci · ful | unto | us.
- 2 That thy way may be known | up · on | earth ; || Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, | O— | God. || Yea, let all the | people | praise— | thee.
- 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad ; || For thou shall judge the people right  
eously, and govern the | na · tions | upon | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise thee, | O— | God ; || Yea, let all the | people | praise— | thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase ; || And God, even our own | God  
shall | give us · his | blessing.
- 7 God shall | bless— | us ; || And all the ends of the | world shall | fear— | him.
- 8 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || And | to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||
- 9 As is was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without | end.  
A- | men.

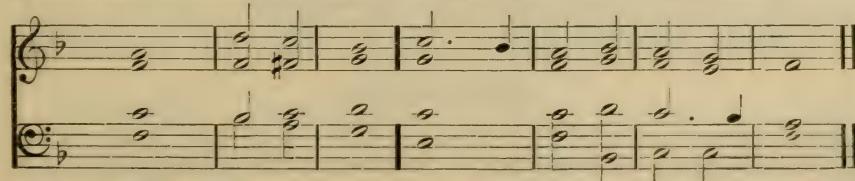
5

## MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

HENRY N. ALDRICH.

*Psalm c.*

- 1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands ; || serve the Lord with gladness ;  
come before his | pres-ence | with— | singing.
- 3 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise ; || be thank-  
ful unto him | and— | bless his | name.
- 5 Glory be to the Father, and | to the · Son, || and | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost.



- 2 Know ye that the Lord, | he is | God? || It is he that hath made us, and not we our-  
selves ; we are his people, | and the | sheep of · his | pasture.
- 4 For the Lord is good ; his mercy is | ev-er- | lasting, || and his truth endureth to |  
all— | gen-er- | ations.
- 6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without | end.  
. A- | men.

## CHANTS.

6

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Musical notation for 'Gloria in Excelsis' in G major, featuring two staves: Treble (top) and Bass (bottom). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

- 1 GLORY be to | God on | high, || and on earth | peace, good- | will . . towards | men.  
 2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee, || we glorify thee, we give thanks  
     to | thee for | thy great | glory.

Continuation of the musical notation for 'Gloria in Excelsis' in G major, featuring two staves: Treble (top) and Bass (bottom). The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

- 3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King, || God the | Father | Al-— | mighty.  
 4 O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son |  
     of the | Father.

Continuation of the musical notation for 'Gloria in Excelsis' in G major, featuring two staves: Treble (top) and Bass (bottom). The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

- 5 That taketh away the | sins . . of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us.  
 6 Thou that taketh away the | sins . . of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us.  
 7 Thou that taketh away the | sins . . of the | world, re- | ceive our | prayer.  
 8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, || have mercy | upon | us.

Continuation of the musical notation for 'Gloria in Excelsis' in G major, featuring two staves: Treble (top) and Bass (bottom). The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

- 9 For thou | only . . art | holy: || thou | only | art the | Lord :  
 10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, || are most high in the | glory . . of |  
     God the | Father. || A- | men.

7

## GLORIA PATRI.

RICHARD FARRANT.

Musical notation for 'Gloria Patri' in G major, featuring two staves: Treble (top) and Bass (bottom). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

- GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son : || And | to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without | end.  
     A- | men.

## CHANTS.

8

## THANKSGIVING CHANT.

Gregorian.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

FIRST RESPONSE.

Musical notation for the Solo or Semi-Chorus and First Response. It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. SECOND RESPONSE AND FULL CHORUS.

Musical notation for the Second Response and Full Chorus. It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

- 1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good ; || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever. || O give thanks unto the God of gods, || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever,
- 2 To him that made great lights ; || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever. || The sun to rule by day, the moon and stars to rule by night ; || For his | mercy en- | dur- eth for- | ever.
- 3 Who remembereth us in our low estate ; || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever. || And hath redeemed us from our enemies ; || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever.
- 4 Who giveth food to all flesh ; || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever. || O give thanks unto the God of Heaven ; || For his | mercy en- | dureth for- | ever. || A- | men.

9

## DOMINUS REGIT ME.

LOWELL MASON.

Musical notation for the hymn "Dominus Regit Me." It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics "A - men." are written below the bass staff.

*Psalm xxiii.*

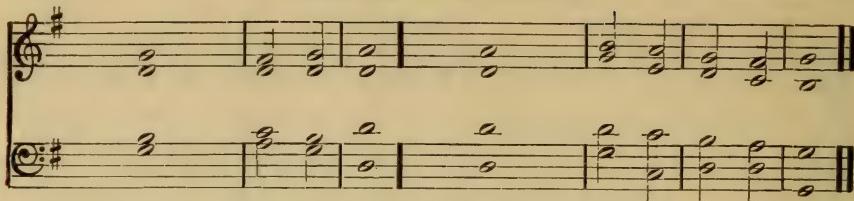
- 1 THE Lord is my Shepherd ; I | shall not | want ; || he maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; he leadeth me beside the | still— | waters.
- 2 He re- | storeth my | soul ; || he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the | shadow of | death, || I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they | comfort | me.
- 4 Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine | ene- | mies ; || thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup | runneth | over.
- 5 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of my | life ; || and I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for- | ever. || A- | men.

## CHANTS.

10

## PSALM 24.

Author Unknown.



- 1 The earth is the Lord's, and the | fullness . . there- | of; || The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
- 2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas; || And es- | tablished it up- | on the | floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend into the | hill . . of the | Lord? || Or who shall stand | in his | holy | place?
- 4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart; || Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor | sworn de- | ceitful- | ly.
- 5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord; || And righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.
- 6 This is the generation of them that | seek — | him; || That | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.
- 7 Lift up your hands, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; || And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
- 8 Who is this | King of | glory? || The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, | might— | y in | battle.
- 9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors; || And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
- 10 Who is this | King of | glory? || The Lord of hosts, | he . . is the | King of | glory.

11

## COME UNTO ME.

Author Unknown.

*Matt. xi. 28-30; Rev. xxii. 17.*

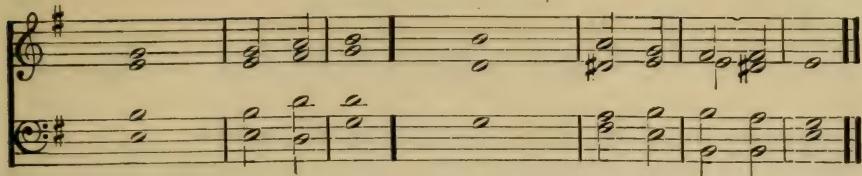
- 1 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden, || and | I will | give you | rest.
- 2 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and | lowly . . in | heart: || and ye shall find | rest . . unto | your— | souls.
- 3 For my yoke is easy, and my | burden . . is | light, || for my yoke is easy, | and my | burden . . is | light.
- 4 And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that | heareth . . say, | Come. || And let him that is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take the | waters . . of | life— | freely. | A- | men.

## CHANTS.

12

## DOMINE REFUGIUM.

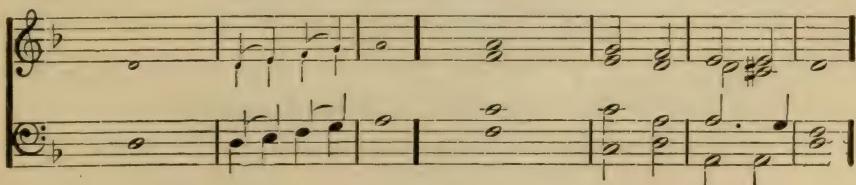
JOHN BLOW.

*Psalm xc.*

- 1 Lord, thou hast | been our | dwelling-place || in | all— | gener- | ations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth | and  
the | world, || even from everlasting to everlasting, | thou— | art— | God.
- 3 Thou turnest man | to de- | struction ; || and sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children - - of | men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when | it is | past, || and |  
as a | watch . . in the | night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are | as a- | sleep : || in the morning  
they are like | grass which | groweth | up.
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up ; || in the evening it is cut | down  
and | wither- | eth.
- 7 For we are consumed | by thine | anger, || and by thy | wrath— | are we | troubled.
- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities be- | fore— | thee, || our secret sins in the | light of |  
thy— | countenance.
- 9 For all our days are passed away | in thy | wrath ; || we spend our years | as a |  
tale . . that is | told.
- 10 The days of our years are threescore | years and | ten ; || and if by reason of strength  
they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow ; for it is soor  
cut off, | and we | fly a- | way.
- 11 Who knoweth the power | of thine | anger? || even according to thy fear, | so— |  
is thy | wrath.
- 12 So teach us to | number . . our | days, || that we may apply our | hearts— | unto |  
wisdom.
- 13 Return, O | Lord, how | long? || and let it repent | thee con- | cerning . . thy |  
servants.
- 14 O satisfy us early | with thy | mercy ; || that we may rejoice and be | glad— | all  
our | days.
- 15 Make us glad according to the days wherein | thou . . hast af- | flicted us, || and the  
years wherein | we have | seen— | evil.
- 16 Let thy work appear un- | to thy | servants, || and thy | glory un- | to their |  
children ;
- 17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God | be up- | on us : || and establish thou the  
work of our hands upon us ; yea, the work of our | hands, es- | tablish thou | it.

## PSALM 90.

LOWELL MASON.



## CHANTS.

13

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Author Unknown.

A - men.

- 1 LORD, let me know mine end, and the number | of . . . my | days : || that I may be certi- fied how | long . . I | have .. to | live.
- 2 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a | span . . = | long : || and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee ; and verily every man living is | al-to- | geth- er | vanity.
- 3 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth him- | self . . in | vain : || he heap- eth up riches, and cannot tell | who . . shall | gath-er | them.
- 4 And now, Lord, | what is . . my | hope : || truly my | hope . . is | even . . in | thee.
- 5 Deliver me from all | mine . . of- | fenses : || and make me not a re- | buke . . un- | to .. the foolish.
- 6 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth | fretting . . a | garment : || every man | there-fore | is but | vanity.
- 7 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears con- | sider . . my | calling : || hold not thy | peace . . — | at . . my | tears ;
- 8 For I am a | stranger . . with | thee : || and a sojourner as | all . . my | fathers | were.
- 9 O spare me a little . . that I may re- | cover . . my | strength : || before I go hence, | and . . be | no . . more | seen.

14

## THY WILL BE DONE.

LOWELL MASON.

FINE.

D.C.

*Close. Thy will be done! In devious way etc.*

1 "THY will be | done!" || In devious way  
The hurrying stream of | life may | run ; ||  
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, |  
"Thy will be | done."

2 "Thy will be | done!" || If o'er us shine  
A gladdening and a | prosperous | sun, ||  
This prayer will make it more divine— |  
"Thy will be | done!"

3 "Thy will be | done!" || Though shrouded o'er  
Our | path with | gloom, || one comfort—one  
Is ours: — to breathe, while we adore, |  
"Thy will be | done."

John Bowring.

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

	PAGE		PAGE		
ABRIDGE.....	C. M.....	95	CHINA.....	C. M.....	312
ADMAR.....	L. M. 61.....	50, 433	CHRISTMAS.....	C. M.....	35, 238, 344
AHIRA.....	S. M.....	150	CHURCH HILL.....	8s, 7s. D.....	131
AITHLONE.....	C. P. M.....	206	CLARENDRON.....	C. M.....	296, 389
ALETTA.....	7s.....	60, 226, 408	CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.....	C. M.....	62
ALL SAINTS.....	L. M.....	126, 365	COLCHESTER.....	C. M.....	322
ALPHEUS.....	C. M.....	260	COME LET US ANEW.....	11s, 5s.....	232
ALVAN.....	8s, 7s. & 4.....	64	CONSOLATION.....	11s, 10s.....	155
AMERICA.....	6s, 4s.....	371	COOKHAM.....	7s.....	233
AMSTERDAM.....	7s, 6s. D. Pec. 54, 110, 231	231	CORINTH.....	C. M.....	102
ANGELS' SONG.....	11s, 10s.....	320	CORONATION.....	C. M.....	73
ANTIOCH.....	C. M.....	36	COVENTRY.....	C. M.....	216
ARIEL.....	C. P. M.....	78, 184	COVERT.....	C. M.....	49
ARLINGTON.....	C. M. ....28, 80, 138, 225, 333	333	COWPER.....	C. M.....	119, 380
ARMENIA.....	C. M.....	389	CREATION.....	L. M. D.....	26
ASAPH.....	L. M.....	223	CRICHLLOW.....	L. M.....	227
ASHVILLE.....	C. M.....	214, 419	CULFORD.....	7s. D.....	369
ASHWELL.....	L. M.....	112, 269			
ATHENS.....	C. M. D.....	427	DALLAS.....	7s.....	282
AURELIA.....	7s. & 6s. D.....	492	DARWALL.....	H. M.....	74, 126
AUTUMN.....	8s, 7s. D.....	71, 247	DAUGHTER OF ZION.....	P. M.....	114
AVISON.....	10s, 11s.....	74	DAY OF WRATH.....	7s. 6l.....	301
AVON.....	C. M.....	56, 177, 266	DE FLEURY.....	8s. D. ....192, 254, 314, 325	325
AYLESBURY.....	S. M.....	245, 360	DEDHAM.....	C. M.....	223, 410
AZMON.....	C. M.....	8, 97, 156, 365	DELIVERANCE.....	S. M.....	190
BADFA.....	S. M.....	192	DENNIS.....	S. M. ....63, 122, 224, 382	382
BALERMA.....	C. M.....	230, 285	DEVOTION.....	L. M. ....162, 180	180
BARCLAY.....	C. M.....	211	DIJON.....	7s.....	187
BARTIMEUS.....	8s, 7s.....	398	DILLON.....	L. M. 61.....	186
BAVARIA.....	8s, 7s. D.....	207, 351	DISCIPLE.....	8s, 7s. D.....	272, 424
BEALOTH.....	S. M. D.....	288	DITSON.....	C. M.....	306
BEAUFORT.....	L. M. D.....	279	DIX.....	7s. 6l.....	224, 411
BELIEVER.....	C. M.....	84	DOGGETT.....	C. M.....	8
BELMONT.....	C. M. ....24, 107, 262, 360	360	DORT.....	6s, 4s.....	344
BEMERTON.....	C. M.....	164	DOVER.....	S. M. ....66, 102, 351	351
BENEVENTO.....	7s. D.....	361	DOWN.....	C. M.....	348, 393
BERA.....	L. M.....	268	DUKE STREET.....	L. M. ....23, 68, 218, 334	334
BETHANY.....	6s, 4s.....	240	DULCIMER.....	11s, 8s.....	191
BOARDMAN.....	C. M.....	323	DUNDEE.....	C. M.....	128
BOND.....	C. M.....	279	DURER.....	S. M.....	398
BOWEN.....	L. M.....	414	DWIGHT.....	L. M. ....48	48
BOWRING.....	L. M.....	406	DYKE.....	8s.....	19
BOYSTON.....	S. M. ....21, 166, 171, 215	215			
BRATTE STREET.....	C. M. D.....	413	EFFINGHAM.....	L. M.....	220
BREST.....	8s, 7s. & 4.....	318	EL PARAN.....	L. M.....	135
BROWN.....	C. M.....	212, 383	ELIZABETHTOWN.....	C. M. ....130, 203, 404	404
BURLINGTON.....	C. M. ....15, 367	367	ELMSWOOD.....	S. M. D.....	262
BUTLER.....	C. M. D.....	387	ELTHAM.....	7s. D.....	342, 375
BYFIELD.....	C. M. ....296	296	EMMONS.....	C. M.....	328
BYRD.....	C. M. D.....	209	ENDOR.....	7s, 6s, 7, 8.....	183
CADDY.....	C. M.....	201	ENNIIUS.....	7s. D.....	341
CALM.....	8s & 4.....	318, 400	ERAN.....	L. M.....	286
CAMBRIDGE.....	C. M.....	42, 148	ESHTEMOA.....	7s.....	412
CARY.....	6s. Irreg.....	306	ESSFX.....	8s, 7s. or 7s.....	20, 364
CATON.....	L. M.....	178	EVAN.....	C. M.....	176
CHARIOT.....	11s & 12s.....	488	EVE.....	7s.....	396
CHESTERFIELD.....	C. M.....	213	EVENING HYMN.....	L. M.....	246
CHIMES.....	C. M.....	134	EVENTIDE.....	10s.....	417
			EWING.....	7s, 6s. D.....	330

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

	PAGE		PAGE		
FAIRFIELD.....	C. M.....	147	LISCHER.....	H. M.....	83, 123, 137
FAITHFUL.....	C. M.....	151, 308	LITCHFIELD.....	L. M.....	168
FARLAND.....	88, 7s, & 4.....	66	LO! I COME.....	7s, 6s, 7, 8.....	420
FARNHAM.....	C. M. D.....	181	LOUVAN.....	L. M.....	169, 248
FARNSWORTH.....	L. M. 6 l.....	261	LOVING-KINDNESS.....	L. M.....	77
FEDERAL STREET.....	L. M.....	15, 92, 244, 303	LUCAS.....	10s, 5s, 11s.....	359
FERGUSON.....	S. M.....	242	LUCIUS.....	C. M.....	274
FORTRESS.....	88, 7s, 6s.....	278	LUTHER.....	S. M.....	292
FREDERICK.....	11s.....	327	LUTHER'S HYMN.....	L. M. 6 l.....	420
FULTON.....	7s.....	314	LUTON.....	L. M.....	259
GANGES.....	C. P. M.....	197, 300	LUX BENIGNA.....	10s, 4s.....	235
GAVIN.....	S. M.....	402	LYONS.....	5s, 6s. D. 17, 210, 283, 377	
GEER.....	C. M.....	84, 407	MAGDALA.....	S. M.....	196
GENEVA.....	C. M.....	419	MAITLAND.....	C. M.....	273, 378
GENNESARET.....	11s.....	281	MALVERN.....	L. M.....	59
GENTLENESS.....	C. M.....	277	MANOAH.....	C. M.....	29, 129, 263
GERAR.....	S. M.....	234, 266, 412	MARLOW.....	C. M.....	229, 257, 339
GERMANY.....	L. M.....	116	MARTYN.....	7s. D.....	55, 182, 451
GERTRUDE.....	6s, 5s. D.....	290	MEAR.....	C. M.....	159, 170, 316
GETHSEMANE.....	7s.....	178, 361	MEDWAY.....	L. M.....	30
GILEAD.....	L. M.....	12	MELODY.....	C. M.....	175, 253, 383
GIVE.....	C. M.....	395	MENDON.....	L. M.....	401
GOLDEN HILL.....	S. M.....	165, 252, 317	MERCY SEAT.....	C. M.....	179
GORTON.....	S. M.....	173, 196	MERIBAH.....	C. P. M.....	121, 161, 284
GOSHEN.....	11s.....	51, 145	MERIDEN.....	C. M.....	68
GRATITUDE.....	L. M.....	92, 252	MESIAH.....	7s. D.....	381
GREENVILLE.....	8s, 7s. D. 236, 264, 394, 424		MIDDLETON.....	8s, 7s. D.....	78
GREENWOOD.....	S. M.....	110, 298	MIGDOL.....	L. M.....	31, 67, 119
GREGORY.....	C. P. M.....	243	MILES LANE.....	C. M.....	81
GUIDE.....	7s. D.....	103, 152	MILWAUKEE.....	8s, 7s.....	356
GUION.....	L. M. 6 l.....	27	MISSIONARY CHANT.....	L. M.....	108, 339, 370
HABAKKUK.....	C. P. M.....	221	MISSIONARY HYMN.....	7s, 6s. D.....	340
HADDAM.....	H. M.....	18, 105	MORNINGTON.....	S. M.....	157, 336
HAGUE.....	C. M.....	297	NAOMI.....	C. M.....	49, 176
HAMBURG.....	L. M.....	33, 194, 250	NASHVILLE.....	L. P. M.....	96, 225, 336
HANOVER.....	11s, 10s.....	43	NAZARETH.....	L. M.....	282
HANWELL.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	333	NEADER.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	338
HAPPY DAY.....	L. M.....	416	NETTLETON.....	8s, 7s. D.....	82, 226, 264
HARMONY GROVE.....	L. M.....	353	NEUKOMM.....	L. M.....	98
HARP.....	C. M.....	287	NEW HAVEN.....	6s, 4s.....	98
HARVILLE.....	C. M.....	408	NEW SABBATH.....	L. M.....	348
HARWELL.....	8s, 7s. D.....	76, 111, 315	NEWBOLD.....	C. M.....	217, 363
HAVERHILL.....	S. M.....	322	NEWCOURT.....	L. M. 6 l.....	14, 195, 355
HAYES.....	L. M.....	154	NICAEA.....	11, 12, 12, 10.....	9
HEBER.....	C. M.....	48, 150, 228	NOEL.....	C. M.....	163
HEBBON.....	L. M.....	23, 56, 265, 370	NORTHFIELD.....	C. M.....	193
HENDON.....	7s.....	10, 70, 185, 338	NOTTING HILL.....	C. M.....	382
HENRY.....	C. M.....	28, 72	NUREMBERG.....	7s.....	132, 210, 352
HERALD ANGELS.....	7s. D.....	38	OAK.....	6s, 4.....	215
HOGE.....	L. M.....	323	OAKSVILLE.....	C. M.....	156, 200
HOLLEY.....	7s.....	139, 248, 421	OLD HUNDRED.....	L. M.....	34
HORTON.....	7s.....	18, 153, 214, 385	OLIPHANT.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	200, 234
HOUR OF PRAYER.....	8s & 4.....	400	OLIVE'S BROW.....	L. M.....	63
HOWARD.....	C. M.....	30, 250, 352, 397	OLIVET.....	6s, 4s.....	205, 495
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....	11s.....	275	OLMUTZ.....	S. M.....	125, 276, 312
HURSLEY.....	L. M.....	104, 173, 273, 415	ORTONVILLE.....	C. M.....	85, 188, 310
INGHAM.....	L. M.....	143	ORWELL.....	C. M.....	403
INTERCESSION.....	L. M.....	304	OSGOOD.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	44
INVITATION.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	144	OVERBERG.....	L. M.....	222
ITALIAN HYMN.....	6s, 4s.....	7, 354	OZREM.....	S. M.....	279, 395
IVES.....	7s. D.....	324	PACKINGTON.....	S. M.....	349
JERUSALEM.....	C. M. D.....	242, 384	PARAH.....	S. M.....	130, 269
JORDAN.....	C. M. D.....	25	PARK STREET.....	L. M.....	13, 109
KÖNIGSBERG.....	7s, 6s. D.....	350	PARTING HYMN.....	10s.....	140
KOZELUCK.....	7s.....	258	PAUL.....	S. M.....	112
LABAN.....	S. M.....	40, 88, 95, 394	PEARSALL.....	7s, 6s. D.....	331
LAMBERT STREET.....	C. M.....	127	PENITENCE.....	7s, 6s, 7, 8.....	189
LAMENT.....	6s, 8s.....	311	PENTECOST.....	8s, 6s, 8s.....	93
LANESBORO.....	C. M.....	24, 94	PEORIA.....	C. M.....	191
LAST BEAM.....	P. M.....	409	PETERBORO.....	C. M.....	117, 237
LEBANON.....	S. M. D.....	172, 249, 437	PHILLIPS.....	C. M.....	163, 374
LEIGHTON.....	S. M.....	260	PILESGROVE.....	L. M.....	115
LENOX.....	H. M.....	79, 141, 198, 251	PISGAH.....	C. M.....	124
LISBON.....	S. M.....	1:4	PILEYEL'S HYMN.....	7s.....	101, 133, 190
			PRAYER.....	7s.....	270

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

	PAGE		PAGE		
QUITO.....	L. M.....	222	STERLING.....	L. M.....	13
RAKEM.....	L. M. 61.....	87	STEVENS.....	L. M.....	120
RAPTURE.....	C. P. M.....	423	STOCKWELL.....	8s, 7s.....	416
RATHBURN.....	8s, 7s.....	59, 364	STONEFIELD.....	L. M.....	230
RAVEN.....	S. M. D.....	305	SWEET HOME.....	11s.....	379, 460
REFUGE.....	7s. D.....	182	SWEET HOUR.....	L. M. D.....	399
REGENT SQUARE.....	8s, 7s.....	41	SWISS TUNE.....	L. P. M.....	240
REST.....	L. M.....	303, 315	TALMAR.....	8s, 7s.....	315
RETREAT.....	L. M.....	90, 390	TAPPAN.....	C. M.....	321
RICHMOND.....	S. M. D.....	246, 280, 373	TENNESSEE.....	C. M. D.....	147
RICKARD.....	L. M. D.....	162	THANKSGIVING.....	L. M.....	115
RIGHINI.....	6s, 4s.....	356	THATCHER.....	S. M.....	96, 232, 422
ROCKINGHAM.....	L. M.....	12, 46, 418	THE CONVERT.....	5s, 6s, 9.....	208
ROCKPORT.....	7s, 6s, 7, 8.....	132, 202	THEODORA.....	7s.....	397
ROLLAND.....	L. M.....	347	TOO LATE.....	10s.....	167
ROSEDALE.....	L. M.....	188, 321	TOPLADY.....	7s. 61.....	61
ROSEFIELD.....	7s. 61.....	151	TRIBUNAL.....	C. M.....	302
ROTHWELL.....	L. M.....	204	TRUBO.....	L. M.....	42
ROWLEY.....	5s, 6s, 9s.....	208, 410	UNITY.....	6s, 5s.....	468
RUSSIAN HYMN.....	L. M.....	122	UTICA.....	7s, 6s. D.....	149
SABBATH.....	7s. 61.....	136	UXBRIDGE.....	L. M.....	37, 50, 138, 392
SALOME.....	C. M.....	347	VACHE.....	C. M.....	271
SAMSON.....	L. M.....	120, 392	VALEDICTORY.....	10s.....	316
SANCTUARY.....	8s, 7s. D.....	45	VARIETY GROVE.....	S. M.....	22
SAUL.....	L. M.....	309	VARINA.....	C. M. D.....	295, 329
SAWLEY.....	C. M.....	160	VAUGHAN.....	C. M.....	366
SCHUMANN.....	S. M.....	265	VERNON.....	7s. D.....	378
SCOTLAND.....	12s.....	146, 313	VESPER.....	S. M.....	406
SEASONS.....	L. M.....	404	VESPER HYMN.....	8s, 7s. D.....	100
SEIR.....	S. M.....	317	VICTORIA.....	C. M. D.....	362
SELENA.....	L. M. 61.....	57	VICTORY.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	76
SELVIN.....	S. M.....	54	VIENNA.....	7s.....	82, 474
SERENITY.....	C. M.....	236, 386	VITAL SPARK.....	7s, 8s, 6s.....	426
SESSIONS.....	L. M.....	44, 143, 375	WALLACE.....	L. M.....	170
SEYMOUR.....	7s.....	220, 286, 385	WANSTED.....	7s.....	310
SHAWMUT.....	S. M.....	165, 298	WARD.....	L. M.....	32, 60, 108
SHEPHERD.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	357	WARE.....	L. M.....	56, 139, 239
SHIPP.....	7s, 6s. D.....	53	WARING.....	C. M. 61.....	274
SHIRELAND.....	S. M.....	22, 288	WARNER.....	L. M.....	174
SICILY.....	8s, 7s & 4.....	294	WARSAW.....	H. M.....	218
SILLOAM.....	C. M.....	216, 358	WAWBICK.....	C. M.....	207, 255, 372, 402
SILVER STREET.....	S. M.....	11, 88, 180, 368	WATCHMAN.....	S. M.....	113
SOLEMNITY.....	C. M. D.....	326	WATCHMAN TELL US.....	7s. D.....	346
SOLITUDE.....	7s.....	195	WEBB.....	7s, 6s. D.....	293, 397
SOUTHWELL.....	S. M.....	366	WELLS.....	L. M.....	158, 367
SPANISH HYMN.....	7s. D.....	47, 241, 372	WELTON.....	L. M.....	142, 158, 386
SPOHRE.....	C. M.....	491	WESLEY.....	11s, 10s.....	342
SPRING.....	C. M.....	211, 276, 387	WILLOUGHBY.....	C. P. M.....	291
ST. AGNES.....	C. M.....	168, 391	WILMOT.....	8s, 7s.....	21, 368
ST. ALBANS.....	6s, 5s. D.....	289	WIMBORNE.....	L. M.....	40, 199
ST. ANN'S.....	C. M.....	37, 335, 376	WINCHESTER OLD.....	C. M.....	219, 374
ST. BEES.....	7s.....	238	WINDHAM.....	L. M.....	52, 104, 299
ST. CATHERINE.....	L. M. 61.....	91	WINDSOR.....	C. M.....	502
ST. FRANCIS STREET.....	6s, 8s, & 4s.....	16	WITH TEARFUL EYES.....	Chant.....	178
ST. GABRIEL.....	C. M.....	292	WOODBURY.....	S. M. D.....	319, 332
ST. GERVAIS.....	7s.....	229	WOODLAND.....	C. M.....	86, 118, 164
ST. JAMES.....	7s, 6s. D.....	334	WOODSTOCK.....	C. M.....	65, 258, 414
ST. JOHN'S.....	C. M.....	203	WOODWORTH.....	L. M. 64, 118, 154, 166, 268	
ST. JUDE.....	6s. D.....	256, 267, 307	WORTH.....	L. M. 61.....	69
ST. LOUIS.....	7s.....	380	ZEPHYR.....	L. M. 61.....	212
ST. MARTIN'S.....	C. M.....	32, 94	YOKLEY.....	C. M.....	255
ST. NICOLAI.....	7s. D.....	405	YORK.....	C. M.....	
ST. SYLVESTER.....	8s, 7s.....	405	ZEPHYR.....	L. M.....	31, 129, 304
ST. THOMAS.....	S. M.....	10, 106, 376	ZERAH.....	C. M.....	39, 99
STABAT MATER.....	8, 8, 7. D.....	58	ZION.....	8s, 7s, & 4s.....	89, 106, 343, 496
STARLIGHT.....	L. M.....	422			
STATE STREET.....	S. M.....	117, 133, 257, 363			
STEPHEN'S.....	C. M.....	100, 277			

# METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

C. M.	PAGE	C. M. Double.	PAGE	L. M.	PAGE
ABRIDGE.....	95	MERCY SEAT.....	179	BOWEN.....	414
ALPHEUS.....	260	MERIDEN.....	68	BOWRING.....	406
ANTIOCH.....	36	MILES LANE.....	81	CATON.....	178
ARLINGTON.....	28, 80, 138, 225, 333	NAOMI.....	49, 176	CRICHLOW.....	227
ARMENIA.....	389	NEWBOLD.....	217, 363	DEVOTION.....	162, 180
ASHVILLE.....	214, 419	NOEL.....	163	DUKE STREET.....	23, 68, 218, 334
A VON.....	56, 177, 266	NORTHFIELD.....	193	DWIGHT.....	48
AZMON.....	8, 97, 156, 365	NOTTING HILL.....	382	EFFINGHAM.....	220
BALERMA.....	230, 285	OAKSVILLE.....	156, 200	EL PARAN.....	135
BARCLAY.....	211	ORTONVILLE.....	85, 188, 310	ERNAN.....	286
BELIEVER.....	84	ORWELL.....	403	EVENING HYMN.....	246
BELMONT.....	24, 107, 262, 360	PEORIA.....	191	FEDERAL STREET.....	15, 92, 244, 303
BENERTON.....	164	PETERBORO.....	117, 237	GERMANY.....	116
BOARDMAN.....	323	PHILLIPS.....	163, 374	GILEAD.....	12
BOND.....	270	PISGAH.....	124	GRATITUDE.....	92, 252
BROWN.....	212, 383	SALOME.....	347	HAMBURG.....	33, 194, 250
BURLINGTON.....	15, 367	SALEWY.....	160	HAPPY DAY.....	416
BYFIELD.....	296	SERENITY.....	236, 386	HARMONY GROVE.....	353
CADDY.....	201	SILLOAM.....	216, 358	HAYES.....	154
CAMBRIDGE.....	42, 148	SPHR.....	491	HEBROW.....	23, 86, 265, 370
CHESTERFIELD.....	213	SPRING.....	211, 276, 387	HOGE.....	323
CHIMES.....	134	ST. AGNES.....	168, 391	HURSLEY.....	104, 173, 273, 415
CHINA.....	312	ST. ANN'S.....	37, 335, 376	INGHAM.....	143
CHRISTMAS.....	35, 238, 344	ST. GABRIEL.....	292	INTERCESSION.....	304
CLARENDON.....	296, 389	ST. JOHN'S.....	203	LITCHFIELD.....	168
CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.....	62	ST. MARTIN'S.....	32, 94	LOUVAN.....	169, 248
COLCHESTER.....	322	STEPHEN'S.....	100, 277	LOVING-KINDNESS.....	77
CORINTH.....	102	TAFFAN.....	321	LUTON.....	259
CORONATION.....	73	TRIBUNAL.....	302	MALVERN.....	59
COVENTRY.....	216	VACHE.....	271	MEDWAY.....	30
COVERT.....	49	VAUGHAN.....	366	MENDON.....	401
COWPER.....	119, 380	WARWICK.....	207, 255, 372, 402	MIGDOL.....	31, 67, 119
DEDHAM.....	223, 410	WINCHESTER OLD.....	219, 374	MISSIONARY CHANT.....	108, 339, 370
DITSON.....	306	WINDSOR.....	502	NAZARETH.....	282
DOGGETT.....	8	WOODLAND.....	86, 118, 164	NEUKOMM.....	98
DOWNS.....	348, 393	WOODSTOCK.....	65, 258, 414	NEW SABBATH.....	348
DUNDEE.....	128	YORK.....	255	OLD HUNDRED.....	34
ELIZABETHTOWN.....	130, 203, 404	ZERAH.....	39, 99	OLIVE'S BROW.....	63
EMMONS.....	328			OVERBERG.....	222
EVAN.....	72, 176			PARK STREET.....	13, 109
FAIRFIELD.....	147	ATHENS.....	427	PILESGROVE.....	115
FAITHFUL.....	151, 308	BRATTLE STREET.....	413	QUITO.....	222
GEER.....	84, 407	BUTLER.....	387	REST.....	303, 315
GENEVA.....	419	BYRD.....	209	RETREAT.....	90, 390
GENTLENESS.....	277	FARNHAM.....	181	ROCKINGHAM.....	12, 46, 418
GIVE.....	395	JERUSALEM.....	242, 384	ROLLAND.....	347
HAGUE.....	297	JORDAN.....	25	ROSEDALE.....	188, 321
HARP.....	287	SOLEMNITY.....	326	ROTHWELL.....	204
HARVILLE.....	408	TFNESSEE.....	147	RUSSIAN HYMN.....	122
HEBER.....	48, 150, 228	VARINA.....	295, 329	SAMSON.....	120, 392
HENRY.....	28, 72	VICTORIA.....	362	SAUL.....	309
HOWARD.....	30, 250, 352, 397			SEASONS.....	404
LAMBERT STREET.....	127	WARING.....	274	SESSIONS.....	44, 148, 375
LANESBORO.....	24, 94			STARLIGHT.....	422
LUCIUS.....	274			STERLING.....	13
MAITLAND.....	273, 378			STEVENS.....	120
MANOAH.....	29, 129, 263	ALL SAINTS.....	126, 365	STONEFIELD.....	230
MARLOW.....	229, 257, 339	ASAPH.....	223	THANKSGIVING.....	115
MEAR.....	159, 170, 316	ASHWELL.....	112, 269	TRURO.....	42
MELODY.....	175, 253, 383	BERA.....	268	UXBRIDGE.....	37, 50, 138, 392

# METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

PAGE	C. P. M.	PAGE	PAGE	
WALLACE.....	AITHLONE.....	206	SOLITUDE.....	198
WARD.....	ARIEL.....	184	ST. BEES.....	238
WARE.....	GANGES.....	300	ST. GERVAIS.....	229
WARNER.....	GREGORY.....	243	ST. LOUIS.....	380
WELLS.....	HABAKKUK.....	221	THEODORA.....	397
WELTON.....	MERIBAH.....	121, 161, 284	VIENNA.....	82, 474
WIMBORNE.....	RAPTURE.....	423	WANSTED.....	310
WINDHAM.....	WILLOUGHBY.....	291		
WOODWORTH.....				
ZEPHYRE.....				
<b>L. M. Double.</b>				
ADMAH.....	NASHVILLE.....	96, 225, 336		
BEAUFORT.....	SWISS TUNE.....	240		
CREATION.....	DARWALL.....	74, 126		
RICKARD.....	HADDAM.....	18, 105		
SWEET HOUR.....	LENOX.....	79, 141, 198, 251		
	LISCHER.....	83, 123, 137		
	WARSAW.....	218		
<b>L. M. 6 Lines.</b>				
ADMAH.....	P. M.			
DILLON.....	DAUGHTER OF ZION.....	114		
FAIRNSWORTH.....	LAST BEAM.....	409		
GUION.....				
LUTHER'S HYMN.....				
NEWCOURT.....				
RAKE.....				
SELENA.....				
ST. CATHERINE.....				
WORTH.....				
YOAKLEY.....				
<b>S. M.</b>				
AHIRA.....	6s, 4s.			
AYLESBURY.....	AMERICA.....	371		
BADFA.....	BETHANY.....	240		
BOYLSTON.....	DORT.....	344		
DELIVERANCE.....	ITALIAN HYMN.....	7, 354		
DENNIS.....	NEW HAVEN.....	98		
DOVER.....	OAK.....	215		
DURER.....	OLIVET.....	205, 495		
FERGUSON.....	RIGHINI.....	396		
GAVIN.....	UNITY.....	468		
GERAL.....				
GOLDEN HILL.....				
GORTON.....				
GREENWOOD.....				
HAVERHILL.....				
LABAN.....				
LEIGHTON.....				
LISBON.....				
LUTHER.....				
MAGDALA.....				
MORNINGTON.....				
OLMUTZ.....				
OZBEM.....				
PACKINGTON.....				
PARAH.....				
PAUL.....				
SCHUMANN.....				
SEIE.....				
SELVIN.....				
SHAWMUT.....				
SHIRLAND.....				
SILVER STREET.....				
SOUTHWELL.....				
ST. THOMAS.....				
STATE STREET.....				
THATCHER.....				
VARIETY GROVE.....				
VESPER.....				
WATCHMAN.....				
<b>S. M. Double.</b>				
BEALOTH.....	7s.			
ELMSWOOD.....	ALETTA.....	60, 226, 408		
LEBANON.....	COOKHAM.....	233		
RAVEN.....	DALLAS.....	282		
RICHMOND.....	DIJON.....	187		
WOODBURY.....	ESSTEMOIA.....	412		
	ESSEX.....	354		
	FULTON.....	314		
	GETHSEMANE.....	178, 364		
	HENDON.....	10, 70, 185, 338		
	HOLLEY.....	139, 248, 421		
	HORTON.....	18, 153, 214, 385		
	KOZLUCK.....	258		
	NUREMBERG.....	182, 210, 352		
	PELEY'S HYMN.....	101, 133, 190		
	PRAYER.....	270		
	SEYMOUR.....	220, 286, 385		
<b>7s. Double.</b>				
BENEVENTO.....	SOLITUDE.....	198		
CULFORD.....	ST. BEES.....	238		
ELTHAM.....	ST. GERVAIS.....	229		
ENNUS.....	ST. LOUIS.....	380		
GUIDE.....	THEODORA.....	397		
HERALD ANGELS.....	VIENNA.....	82, 474		
IVES.....	WANSTED.....	310		
MARTYN.....				
MESSIAH.....				
REFUGE.....				
SPANISH HYMN.....				
ST. NICOLAI.....				
VERNON.....				
WATCHMAN TELL US.....				
<b>7s. 6 Lines.</b>				
DAY OF WRATH.....			301	
DIX.....			224, 411	
ROSEFIELD.....			151	
SABBATH.....			136	
TOPLADY.....			61	
<b>7s, 6s. Double.</b>				
AURELIA.....			492	
EWING.....			330	
KÖNIGSBERG.....			350	
MISSIONARY HYMN.....			340	
PEARSALL.....			331	
SHIPP.....			53	
ST. JAMES.....			334	
UTICA.....			149	
WEBB.....			293, 337	
<b>7s, 6s. Double. Pec.</b>				
AMSTERDAM.....			54, 110, 231	
<b>7s, 6s, 7, 8.</b>				
ENDOR.....			183	
LO! I COME.....			420	
PENITENCE.....			189	
ROCKPORT.....			132, 202	
<b>7s, 8s, 6s.</b>				
VITAL SPARK.....			426	
<b>8s. S.</b>				
DYKE.....			19	
<b>8s. Double.</b>				
DE FLEURY.....			192, 254, 314, 325	
<b>8s &amp; 4.</b>				
CALM.....			318, 406	
HOURL OF PRAYER.....			400	
<b>8s, 6s, 8s.</b>				
PENTECOST.....			43	
<b>8s, 7s.</b>				
BARTIMEUS.....			393	
ESSEX.....			20	
MILWAUKEE.....			356	
RATHBUN.....			59, 364	
REGENT SQUARE.....			41	
ST. SYLVESTER.....			405	
STOCKWELL.....			416	
TALMAR.....			315	
WILMOT.....			21, 368	

## METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

<b>8s, 7s, Double.</b>		<b>PAGE</b>	<b>8, 8, 7. Double.</b>		<b>PAGE</b>	<b>5s, 11s.</b>		<b>PAGE</b>
AUTUMN.....		71, 247	STABAT MATER.....		58	COME LET US ANEW.....		232
BAVARIA.....		207, 351				DULCIMER.....		191
CHURCH HILL.....		131	10s.			11s, 8s.		
DISCIPLE.....		272, 424	EVENTIDE.....		417	11s, 10s.		
GREENVILLE.....		236, 264, 394, 424	PARTING HYMN.....		140	ANGELS' SONG.....		320
HARWELL.....		76, 111, 345	TOO LATE.....		167	CONSOLATION.....		155
MIDDLETON.....		78	VALEDICTORY.....		316	HANOVER.....		43
NETTLETON.....		82, 226, 264	LUX BENIGNA.....		235	WESLEY.....		342
SANCTUARY.....		45				11s & 12s.		
VESPER HYMN.....		100	AVISON.....		74	CHARIOT.....		488
	<b>8s, 7s, &amp; 4.</b>		LYONS.....		210, 283, 377	11, 12, 12, 10.		9
ALVAN.....		64	10s, 5s, 11s.		359	NICÆA.....		
BREST.....		318	LUCAS.....			SCOTLAND.....		146
FARLAND.....		66				13s, 11s.		313
HANWELL.....		333	11s.			Chant.		
INVITATION.....		144	FREDERICK.....		327	SWEET HOME.....		178
NEANDER.....		338	GENNESARET.....		281	WITH TEARFUL EYES.....		
OLIPHANT.....		200, 234	GOSHEN.....		51, 145			
OSGOOD.....		44	HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....		275			
SHEPHERD.....		357						
SICILY.....		294						
VICTORY.....		76						
ZION.....		89, 106, 343, 496						
	<b>8s, 7s, 6s.</b>							
FORTRESS.....		278						

# INDEX OF TUNES IN THE SUPPLEMENT.

	PAGE	PAGE			
<b>ADAMAH.....</b>	L. M. 61.....	433	<b>NINETY AND NINE, THE.....</b>	428	
All things are ready, come.....	437		NOT HALF HAS EVER BEEN TOLD.....	480	
Are you staying, safely staying.....	431		OLD SHIP OF ZION, THE.....	493	
Around the throne of God in heaven.....	473		OLIVET.....	495	
A SINNER LIKE ME.....	441		Only waiting till the shadows.....	467	
<b>ATHENS.....</b>	C. M. D.....	427	ON THE TREE.....	458	
AURELIA.....	7s, 6s. D.....	492	OPEN DOOR, THE.....	432	
BALM IN GILEAD.....	438		O sometimes the shadows are deep.....	449	
BEYOND THE SMILING AND THE WEEPING.....	470		O think of the home over there.....	486	
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine.....	442		Our Lord is now rejected.....	484	
BRIGHT CANAAN.....	466		O what ship is this that will take us all home.....	493	
BY AND BY.....	487		O when shall I see Jesus.....	462	
By faith I view my Saviour dying.....	458		Pass me not, O gentle Saviour.....	435	
Christ for the world we sing.....	495		PEACE ! BE STILL.....	444	
CLOSE TO THEE.....	453		PRECIOUS NAME, THE.....	457	
CROWNING DAY, THE.....	484		REVIVE US AGAIN.....	451	
DELIVERANCE WILL COME.....	479		Saviour, more than life to me.....	459	
DRAW ME NEARER.....	454		Say, brothers, will you meet us.....	478	
EVEN ME.....	434		Say, where is thy refuge, my brother.....	429	
EVERY DAY AND HOUR.....	459		SHINING SHORE, THE.....	461	
Fade, fade each earthly joy.....	446		Speak gently ; it is better far.....	491	
FAITHFUL SOLDIER.....	7s & 6s.....	462	SPHOR.....	C. M. 491	
FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS.....	450		SWEET BY AND BY.....	476	
From all the dark places.....	494		SWEET HOME.....	11s.....	460
GATE AJAR FOR ME, THE.....	436		Sweetly, Lord, have we heard thee calling.....	450	
GATHERING HOME.....	471		SWEET STORY.....	490	
Go, when the morning shineth.....	492		Take the name of Jesus with you.....	457	
God be with you till we meet again.....	497		The chariot ! the chariot ! its wheels roll in fire.....	488	
Hark ! a voice from Eden stealing.....	491		THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.....	447	
HEAR HIM CALLING.....	431		The mistakes of my life have been many.....	432	
He leatheth me, O blessed thought.....	443		There is a gate that stands ajar.....	436	
HOME IN GLORY.....	482		There's a land that is fairer than day.....	476	
HOME OF THE SOUL.....	477		There were ninety and nine that safely lay.....	428	
HOME OVER THERE, THE.....	486		THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.....	449	
How lost was my condition.....	438		Think gently of the erring one.....	491	
I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.....	446		Thou my everlasting portion.....	453	
I am far frae my hame.....	465		'Tis religion that can give.....	474	
I am thine, O Lord ; I have heard thy voice.....	454		Together let us sweetly live.....	466	
I have read of a beautiful city.....	480		UNITY.....	6s, 5s.....	468
I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE.....	440		Up to the bountiful Giver of life.....	471	
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	427		VICTORY.....	469	
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.....	456		VIENNA.....	7s.....	474
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger.....	478		We praise thee, O God ! for the Son of thy love.....	451	
I'M GOING HOME.....	475		We're traveling home to heaven above.....	464	
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....	434		WE SHALL SLEEP, BUT NOT FOREVER.....	483	
In some way or other the Lord will provide.....	447		We speak of the land of the blest.....	463	
In the Christian's home in glory.....	482		WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.....	455	
I saw a way-worn traveler.....	479		WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE.....	463	
IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE.....	489		What wondrous love is this.....	452	
I think, when I read that sweet story of old.....	490		When shall we meet again.....	468	
IT IS BETTER FURTHER ON.....	472		WHERE IS THY REFUGE.....	429	
It may be far, it may be near.....	487		WHITER THAN SNOW.....	439	
I was a wandering sheep.....	437		WILL YOU GO.....	464	
I was once far away from the Saviour.....	441		WONDROUS LOVE.....	452	
I will sing you a song of that beautiful land.....	477		WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.....	490	
JESUS CALLS THEE.....	430		Yes, my native land, I love thee.....	496	
Jesus, gracious One, calleth now to thee.....	430		ZION.....	8s, 7s, & 4.....	496
JESUS IS MINE.....	446				
Jesus, keep me near the cross.....	448				
Joyfully, joyfully onward we move.....	469				
KINGDOM COMING, THE.....	494				
LAND OF BEULAH.....	474				
LEBANON.....	S. M. D.....	437	BURIAL OF THE DEAD.....	506	
Lord, I care not for riches.....	489		COME UNTO ME.....	504	
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing.....	434		DEUS MISEREATUR.....	501	
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole.....	439		DOMINE REFUGIUM.....	505	
MARTYN.....	7s. D.....	451	DOMINUS REGIT ME.....	503	
Mary to the Saviour's tomb.....	451		GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.....	502	
Master, the tempest is raging.....	444		IT IS WELL.....	499	
MERCY'S FEE.....	458		MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.....	501	
MY AIM COUNTRY.....	455		PSALM 24.....	504	
My days are gliding swiftly by.....	461		PSALM 90.....	505	
My heavenly home is bright and fair.....	475		THANKSGIVING CHANT.....	503	
My home is in heaven, my rest is not here.....	460		THY WILL BE DONE.....	506	
My hope is built on nothing less.....	433		THE LORD'S PRAYER.....	499	
My latest sun is sinking fast.....	474		VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.....	500	
NEAR THE CROSS.....	448		WITH TEARFUL EYES.....	178	

## CHANTS.

# INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

*Figures refer to the hymns.*

## **ABBA, FATHER.**

Sovereign of all the wor 184  
Father, I wait before th 314  
Behold what wondrous 382  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386

## **ABRAHAM:**

**BLESSING OF.**  
How large the promise, 236

## **FAITH OF.**

Father of Jesus Christ, 434  
In every time and place 456

## **GOD OF.**

The God of Abram prais 17  
The God who reigns on 18

## **ACCEPTANCE SOUGHT. (See *Penitential.*)**

I would be thine, thou 412  
Lord, I hear of showers 550

## **ACCEPTED TIME.**

Come, ye sinners, poor 273  
Hasten, sinner, to be wi 289  
God calling yet; shall I 292  
To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
While life prolongs its 300

## **ACCESS TO GOD. (See Adoption.)**

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

## **ACTIVITY. (See Christian Activity.)**

## **ADAM, SECOND.**

Would Jesus have the si 97

## **ADAM'S FALL. (See Sin, Original.)**

## **ADOPTION.**

Spirit of faith, come do 174  
Sovereign of all the wor 184  
How can a sinner know 380  
Behold what wondrous 382  
We by his Spirit prove 388  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
How happy are the new- 399  
All praise to the Lamb! 404

## **ADORATION. (See Christ, God, Holy Spirit, and Trinity; also Praise.)**

## **ADVENT, SECOND. (See Christ.)**

## **ADVERSITY. (See Afflictions.)**

O thou, to whose all-sea 534  
'Tis my happiness below 535  
O Thou who dries the 539

## **ADVOCATE. (See Christ and Priest.)**

## **AFFLICTIONS: (See Grief, Trouble.)**

## **BLESSINGS OF.**

God moves in a mysteri 43  
Since all the varying see 44  
My soul, with all thy wa 524  
Deem not that they are b 531  
'Tis my happiness below 535  
In trouble and in grief, 537  
I worship thee, most gra 549

## **COMFORT UNDER.**

Come, ye disconsolate, w 294  
Deem not that they are 531  
When musing sorrow w 538  
O Thou, who dries the 539  
I shall not want: In des 541  
How firm a foundation, 546  
Your harps, ye trembli 547  
How gentle God's com 553  
Come on, my partners 576  
Hark, hark, my soul! an 633  
There is an hour of peac 635

## **COURAGE IN.**

Cast thy burden on the 468  
Beset with snares on ev 526  
Away, my unbelieving 552  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
My span of life will soon 564  
Am I a soldier of the cro 566  
A few more years shall 603

## **DELIVERANCE FROM.**

Deem not that they are 531  
How firm a foundation, 546  
Through all the chang 550  
Give to the winds thy f 556  
Tho' troubles assail, and 561  
My span of life will soon 564  
My hope, my all, my Sa 569  
When I can read my ti 571

## **FAMILY.**

O God, who madest eart 799  
Wherefore should I ma 815

## **HOPE IN.**

Silently the shades of ev 826

## **PRAYER IN.**

Out of the depths to the 83  
My faith looks up to thee 398  
Nearer, my God, to thee, 473  
Beset with snares on ev 526  
O Thou, to whose all-sea 534  
When Israel, of the Lor 559  
Thou Lamb of God, thou 568  
There is no sorrow, Lor 780

## **AFFLICTIONS: (Continued.)**

Angel of covenanted gr 836  
Jesus, the weary wand 838  
What a friend we have 874

## **REFUGE IN.**

God is the refuge of his 199  
Jesus, Lover of my soul 354  
Cast thy burden on the 468  
Lord, I delight in thee, 510  
O Thou who dries the 539  
How firm a foundation, 546  
How gentle God's com 553  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
From every stormy win 767  
Where high the heavenl 773  
In age and feebleness ex 835  
O sometimes the shado 867

## **REJOICING IN.**

My soul, repeat his praj 9  
Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128  
My God, the spring of 401  
My soul with all thy wa 524  
'Tis my happiness below 535  
Your harps, ye trembli 547  
Give to the winds thy f 556  
What are these arrayed 641  
While thee I seek, prot 818  
I heard the voice of Je 843

## **SUBMISSION UNDER.**

My Jesus, as thou wilt 509  
Thy way, not mine, O L 530  
My God, my Father, wh 532  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
Father, I know that all 544  
Father, whate'er of ear 545  
I worship Thee, most gr 549  
Away, my needless tea 555  
Wait, O my soul, thy M 560  
O Lord, how happy sho 563  
Angel of covenanted gr 830  
Jesus, the weary wande 838  
He leadeth me, O bless 861

## **AGED CHRISTIAN.**

And let this feeble body 646  
In age and feebleness 835  
Orly waiting till the sha 886  
Beyond the smiling, and 889  
My latest sun is sinking 894

## **AGONY.**

Dark was the night, and 84  
Garden of Olivet, dear 87  
Come, ye sinners, poor 273

## **ALARM.**

Prostrate, dear Jesus, a 349  
Gracious Redeemer, sha 454  
O where shall rest be fo 588  
The day of wrath, that 691

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **AMUSEMENTS, WORLDLY.**

Vain, delusive world, ad 391  
 Joy is a fruit that will 392  
 Let worldly minds the 393  
 O how the love of God a 419  
 So let our lips and lives 490  
 How vain are all things 519

### **ANCIENTS, EXAMPLES OF.**

Rise, O my soul, pursue 465

### **ANGELS:**

#### **ADORATION OF.**

Thee we adore, eternal 11

#### **AT ADVENT OF CHRIST.**

Hark! the herald angels 63  
 Brightest and best of th 72

#### **AT THE ASCENSION.**

He dies, the friend of si 88  
 Lord, when thou did'st 120

#### **AT THE CORONATION.**

All hail the power of Je 132  
 Come let us join our che 143

#### **AT THE RESURRECTION.**

Our Lord is risen from t 121  
 Christ, the Lord, is risen 127

#### **AT THE SEPULCHRE.**

The Lord is risen indee 116

#### **EVIL.**

Angels, your march opp 210

#### **GUARDIAN.**

Through all the changin 550  
 Which of the petty king 577

#### **IN GLORY.**

Hark, hark, my soul, an 633

#### **MINISTRY OF.**

Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128  
 Redeemer of mankind, 159  
 My drowsy powers, why 470  
 Hark, hark, my soul! an 633  
 Saviour, breathe an eve 802

#### **SONG OF.**

While shepherds watch 61  
 Hark! the herald angels 63  
 Hark! what mean those 68

#### **TITLE OF MINISTERS.**

Draw near, O Son of Go 221  
 We bid thee welcome in 226

#### **WORSHIPED BY.**

How great the wisdom, 133

### **ANGER, SINFUL.**

Come, O my God, the pr 449  
 Giver of concord, Prince 747

### **ANXIETY, WORLDLY.**

(See Care.)

Lord, it belongs not to 464  
 O Lord! how happy sho 563  
 The praying spirit brea 761

### **APOSTASY: (See Backslider.)**

#### **DEPRECATED.**

Father, I dare believe 438  
 Jesus, my truth, my wa 476  
 Ah! Lord, with trembl 491

#### **FINAL.**

Stay, thou insulted spir 192  
 How happy are they w 402

### **APOSTASY: (Continued.)**

A charge to keep I have 486

Ah! Lord, with trembli 491

### **APOSTLES' COMMISSION.**

Go preach my gospel, sai 215

### **ARMOR, CHRISTIAN.**

Soldiers of Christ, arise 572

My soul, be on thy guard, 578

Stand up! stand up for J 580

Equip me for the war, 587

### **ASCENSION OF CHRIST.**

(See Christ.)

### **ASHAMED OF JESUS.**

Jesus, and shall it ever 495

Take up thy cross, the S 543

### **ASLEEP IN JESUS. (See Death.)**

### **ASPIRATIONS:**

#### **FOR CHRIST.**

Jesus, Lover of my soul 354

O love divine, how swee 356

More love to thee, O Chr 416

Guide me, O thou great 460

#### **FOR DIVINE GRACE.**

O for a heart to praise 440

Jesus, my strength, my 777

#### **FOR GOD.**

My God, I love thee not 151

My God, the spring of a 401

Nearer, my God, to thee 473

My God, my portion an 518

#### **FOR HEAVEN.**

Thine earthly Sabbaths, 264

Forever with the Lord 631

I would not live alway 647

Jerusalem, my happy h 649

O when shall I see Jesus 881

#### **FOR HOLINESS.**

O for a closer walk wit 364

My faith looks up to the 398

O for a heart to praise 440

O Thou, to whose all-sea 534

#### **FOR PEACE AND REST.**

O where shall rest be f 588

#### **OF FAITH. (See Faith.)**

#### **OF HOPE. (See Hope.)**

### **ASSURANCE:**

#### **DECLARED.**

O for a thousand tongue 374

Jesus, thou everlasting 375

Jesus, thy blood and rig 376

Now I have found the g 378

O blessed souls are they 379

How can a sinner know 380

We by his Spirit prove, 383

Who can describe the jo 387

O thou God of my salva 389

All praise to the Lamb, 404

Sons of God, exulting ri 405

Jesus is our common Lo 406

I know that my Redeme 413

Children of the Heavenl 458

I heard the voice of Jes 843

Blessed assurance, Jesu 870

Fade, fade each earthly 863

#### **DESIRED.**

Why should the children 183

Author of faith, eternal 377

Not with our mortal ey 381

### **ASSURANCE: (Continued.)**

Behold what wondrous 382

Hark, my soul, it is the 385

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

O 'tis delight, without 388

What shall I do, my Go 390

Joy is a fruit that will n 392

I thirst, thou wounded 394

How can it be, thou hea 395

Happy the man that fin 396

Lord, how secure and bl 397

My God, the spring of a 401

How happy are they wh 402

Jehovah, God the Fathe 40

Your harps, ye tremblin 54

### **SOUGHT.**

Father I wait before thy 314

Thou great mysteriou 357

Come, O thou traveler u 360

Yield to me now, for I a 361

'Tis a thing I long to kn 362

### **ATONEMENT:**

#### **COMPLETED.**

O sacred head, now wo 90

Our sins on Christ were 92

Behold the Saviour of m 94

Not all the blood of bea 109

Hark! the voice of love 113

Christ the Lord is risen 127

Blow ye the trumpet, blo 267

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

Lord I am thine, entrie 829

### **NEEDED.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106

Not all the blood of beas 109

### **RECEIVING THE.**

O love Divine, what has 96

Would Jesus have the s 97

When I survey the won 102

'Tis finished! The Mess 102

When on Sinai's top I s 104

Sons of God, triumphant 105

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106

There is a fountain fille 107

Called from above, I ris 108

Not all the blood of beas 109

By faith I to the fountai 111

Let earth and heaven a 141

Thou hidden source of c 158

Author of faith, to thee 308

In evil long I took delig 312

Father, I wait before th 314

Wherewith, O Lord, sh 321

With glorious clouds en 340

How sad our state by na 343

Alas! and did my Savio 344

Father, I stretch my han 345

Approach, my soul, the 346

Jesus, my ail, to heaven 350

Jesus, my Lord, attend 351

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354

Let the world their vint 355

O love divine, how swee 356

Thou great mysterious 357

O thou who hast our sor 358

Come, O thou Traveler u 360

Yield to me now, for I a 361

### **SUFFICIENT.**

There's a wideness in G 27

Father, how wide thy g 42

Thou art the way, to th 81

O sacred Head now wo 90

Hail, thou once despised 129

Of him who did salvatio 165

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **ATONEMENT: (Continued.)**

Come ye sinners, poor a 273  
 The voice of free grace 276  
 Give me the wings of fa 637

**UNIVERSAL.**  
 O love divine, what hast 96  
 Would Jesus have the s 97  
 When I survey the won 102  
 'Tis finished! The Mess 103  
 When on Sinai's top I s 104  
 Sons of God, triumphant 105  
 Rock of ages, cleft for m 106  
 There is a fountain fille 107  
 Called from above, Iris 108  
 Not all the blood of beas 109  
 By faith I to the founta 111  
 Let earth and heaven a 141  
 Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267  
 Sinners, obey the Gospel 268  
 Come, O ye sinners, to y 269  
 Come, sinners, to the go 270  
 Ho! every one that thirs 271  
 Come, ye sinners, poor a 273  
 Come, humble sinner, in 277  
 Ye wretched, hungry, s 278  
 Let every mortal ear att 279  
 Weary souls that wande 285  
 What could your Rede 286  
 Sinners, turn, why will 288  
 Jesus, thy blessings are 307  
 Alas! and did my Savio 344  
 Yield to me now, for I a 361  
 Jesus, thy blood and rig 376

### **WONDERS OF.**

How great the wisdom, 133

### **ATTRIBUTES, DIVINE. (See God.)**

### **AUTUMN.**

See the leaves around u 715

### **AVARICE.**

When Jesus dwelt in m 488  
 Let not the wise their w 514  
 O how can they look up 705

### **AWAKENING AND INVITING.**

Lo! He comes with clou 163  
 Blow ye the trumpet, b 267  
 Sinners, obey the gospel 268  
 Come, O ye sinners, to y 269  
 Come, sinners, to the go 270  
 Ho! every one that thirs 271  
 O do not let the word d 272  
 Come, ye sinners poor a 273  
 O turn ye, O turn ye, fo 274  
 Delay not, delay not, O 275  
 The voice of free grace c 276  
 Come, humble sinner, in 277  
 Ye wretched, hungry, st 278  
 Let every mortal ear at 279  
 In the soft season of thy 280  
 Drooping souls, no long 281  
 The Lord declares his w 282  
 The Saviour calls! Let 283  
 Vain man, thy fond pur 284  
 Weary souls that wand 285  
 What could your Rede 286  
 Sinners, turn, why will 288  
 Hasten, sinner, to be wi 289  
 Behold! a stranger at t 291  
 Return, O wanderer, re 293  
 Come, ye disconsolate, 294  
 Come, let us who in Chr 295  
 Repent, the voice celest 296  
 Sinners, the voice of Go 297  
 And will the judge dese 298  
 To-morrow, Lord, is th 299

### **AWAKENING AND INVITING. (Continued.)**

While life prolongs its p 300  
 Arise, my tend'rest tho 301  
 Thou Son of God, whos 302  
 What is the thing of gu 303  
 Jesus, Redeemer of man 305  
 Jesus, thou all-redeme 306  
 Jesus, thy blessings are 307  
 Late, late, so late! and 320  
 Day of judgment, day o 629

### **BACKSLIDER:**

#### **PARDONED.**

A broken heart, my God 324

#### **PRAYER OF.**

As pants the hart for eo 353  
 Jesus, answer from abo 359  
 Saviour, I now with sha 363  
 O for a closer walk with 364  
 Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366  
 O thou whose mercy he 367  
 Depth of mercy, can ther 368  
 Sweet was the time whe 369  
 O thou in whose presenc 370  
 How shall a lost sinner 371  
 And wilt thou yet be fo 372  
 O Jesus, full of grace, 373

### **BACKSLIDING. (See Declension and Apostasy.)**

Return, O wanderer, ret 293  
 O that I could repent, 316  
 O for the happy days go 352

### **BAPTISM:**

#### **ADULT. (See Confession.)**

Come, Father, Son, and 233  
 Baptized into Thy name 235

### **INFANTS.**

God of eternal truth and 234  
 How large the promise, 236  
 See Israel's gentle Shep 237  
 Thus Lydia sanctified h 238  
 Shepherd of tender yout 699  
 Saviour, who thy flock a 700

### **OF HOLY SPIRIT.**

Creator, Spirit, by whos 167  
 Lord God, the Holy Gho 188  
 O Spirit of the living Go 191  
 Come, Father, Son, and 233

### **OF JESUS.**

One there is, above all o 75

### **BARREN FIG-TREE.**

Depth of mercy, can th 368  
 Let me alone another ye 707  
 Our few revolving years 709

### **BEATIFIC VISION.**

Away with our sorrow a 642

### **BEING OF GOD. (See God.)**

### **BELIEVERS: (See Christians and Saints.)**

#### **ENCOURAGED.**

Rise, my soul, and stret 455  
 Your harps, ye trembli 547

#### **EXAMPLE OF.**

Rise, O my soul, pursue 465

#### **FOUNDATION OF.**

How firm a foundation, 546

#### **SUPPORT OF.**

O thou, to whose all-sea 534

### **BELIEVERS: (Continued.)**

#### **TRIUMPH OF.**

Jesus, thy blood and rig 376

### **BENEDICTION:**

#### **AARONIC.**

Jehovah, God the Fathe 403

Come, Father, Son, and 786

#### **APOSTOLIC.**

Lord, dismiss us with th 581

### **BENEVOLENCE. (See Charity.)**

### **BEREAVEMENT. (See Afflictions, Death, and Funeral Hymns.)**

### **BIBLE. (See Word of God.)**

Father of all in whom 683

How precious is the boo 684

The counsels of redeemi 685

Father of mercies, in th 686

O Word of God incarna 688

### **BIRTH OF A CHILD.**

Gentle stranger, fearles 814

### **BIRTHDAY:**

#### **OF A CONSORT.**

Come away to the skies 813

### **BISHOPS: (See Ministers.)**

#### **ORDINATION OF.**

Draw near, O Son of God 221

### **BLOOD OF CHRIST. (See Atonement and Christ.)**

### **BOLDNESS AT THE THRONE OF GRACE.**

With joy we meditate t 123

Where high the heavenly 773

### **BRAZEN SERPENT. (See Christ.)**

### **BREAD:**

#### **DAILY.**

Author of good, we rest 548

Day by day the manna 558

Our Heavenly Father, h 762

### **OF HEAVEN.**

Jesus, at whose supreme 242

Author of our Salvation, 244

Guide me, O thou great 460

### **BREVITY OF LIFE. (See Life.)**

### **BRIDEGROOM.**

Jesus, thou everlasting 375

Saviour of all, to the w 736

### **BROKEN HEART: (See Contrition.)**

Show pity, Lord, O Lord 310

A broken heart, my God, 324

When, rising from the b 326

### **PRAYED FOR.**

Jesus, my Advocate abo 309

O for that tenderness of 313

O that I could repent, W 316

O that I could repent, O 317

Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366

### **BROTHERLY LOVE. (See Communion of Saints.)**

### **BURDEN CAST ON GOD.**

The God of Abrah'm pra 17

Cast thy burden on the 468

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **BURDEN CAST ON GOD.**

(Continued.)

Jesus, my truth, my wa 476  
 Jesus, my Saviour, Brot 480  
 Who in the Lord confide, 493  
 Commit thou all thy gri 554  
 Away, my needless fears 555  
 Give to the winds thy fe 556  
 Lo! I come with joy to d 834

### **BURIAL. (See Funeral Hymns.)**

### **BUSINESS, SECULAR.**

Teach me, my God and K 528  
 Forth, in thy name, O L 825  
 Father, into thy hands a 833

### **CALAMITIES:**

#### **FAMILY.**

O God, who madest eart 739

#### **PUBLIC.**

O righteous God, thou J 720

### **CALVARY. (See Crucifixion.)**

Ye that pass by, behold 89  
 While in the agonies of d 95  
 When on Sinai's top I's 104  
 Lamb of God, whose dyi 250

### **CANAAN, THE HEAVENLY. (See Heaven.)**

In every time and place, 456  
 Guide me, O thou Great 460  
 How happy is the pilgri 839

### **CARE:**

#### **ANXIOUS.**

Commit thou all thy gri 554  
 Give to the winds thy fe 556  
 Lo! I come with joy to d 834

#### **CAST ON GOD.**

Jesus, my truth, my way 476  
 Jesus, my Saviour, Brot 480  
 Who in the Lord confid 493  
 Away, my needless fea 555  
 Give to the winds thy fe 556  
 O Lord, how happy sho 563  
 Lo! I come with joy to d 834

### **CHARITY.**

Holy Lamb, who thee co 80  
 Thou art the way; to th 81  
 Behold where in a mort 142  
 When Jesus dwelt in m 488  
 Jesus let all thy lovers s 498  
 Must I my brother keep 499  
 Sow in the morn thy see 500  
 Jesus, my Lord, how ric 502  
 These mortal joys, how s 503  
 Father of mercies, send 504  
 Jesus, united by thy gr 712  
 Christ, from whom all b 743  
 Father, at thy footstool's 744  
 Giver of concord, Prince 747  
 Lo! what an entertaini 748

### **CHASTENINGS. (See Afflictions.)**

### **CHILDREN:**

#### **BAPTIZED.**

God of eternal truth an 234  
 How large the promise, 236  
 See Israel's gentle Shep 237  
 Thus Lydia sanctified h 238  
 Saviour who thy flock a 700

#### **DEATH OF.**

Wherefore should I mak 815  
 We shall sleep, but not f 903

### **CHILDREN: (Continued.)**

#### **IN WORSHIP.**

Young men and maiden 22  
 Celestial Dove, come fro 179  
 Come, let us join with o 236  
 Father, Son, and Holy G 436  
 These mortal joys, how s 503  
 The morning flowers di 611  
 Our Heavenly Father, h 762  
 Around the throne of G 892

#### **PIOUSLY EDUCATED.**

How shall the young sec 681  
 Shepherd of tender yout 699  
 Saviour, who thy flock a 700  
 Saviour, like a shepherd 701  
 By cool Siloam's shady r 702  
 While we with fear and 703  
 Mercy, descending from 704  
 O how can they look up 705  
 Come, Father, Son, and 736  
 Gentle stranger, fearles 814  
 Around the throne of Go 892

### **CHOICE:**

#### **OF MARY.**

O love divine, how swee 356  
 Beset with snares on ev 526  
 Lo! I come with joy to d 834

#### **OF MOSES.**

My soul, with all thy wa 524

### **CHORUS OF PRAISE.**

Young men and maiden 22  
 Infinite God, to thee we 39

### **CHRIST:**

#### **ABIDING WITH BELIEVERS.**

Sun of my soul, thou Sa 822  
 Abide with me: fast fall 828

#### **ADORATION OF. (See Praise to Christ.)**

This, this is the God we 23  
 Hail, thou once despised 129  
 Come, let us join our che 143  
 Behold the glories of th 147  
 Shall hymns of grateful 150  
 Jesus, the very thought 152

#### **ADVENT, FIRST. (Also see Star of Bethlehem.)**

Hark! the glad sound, t 58  
 Joy to the world, the Lo 59  
 Mortals, awake! with an 60  
 While shepherds watch 61  
 Sing, all in heaven, at J 62  
 Hark! the herald angel 63  
 To us this day a Child is 67  
 Hark! what mean those 68  
 When marshaled on the 69  
 Brightest and best of th 72  
 Angels from the realms 73  
 Shout the glad tidings, e 135  
 Come, thou long-expect 778

#### **ADVENT, SECOND. (See Christ, Second Coming of.)**

All in ALL.

Thou hidden source of e 158  
 Lord of earth, thy form 475  
 Fountain of life, to all be 770

#### **ALPHA AND OMEGA.**

Love divine, all loves ex 444

#### **AMEN.**

Lo! he comes, with clou 163

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

#### **ANNUNCIATION OF. (See Advent of.)**

#### **ASCENSION OF.**

He dies, the Friend of si 88  
 Ye humble souls that se 114  
 Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
 Lord, when thou didst as 120  
 Our Lord is risen from t 121  
 Now let our cheerful ey 122  
 Hail the day that sees H 126  
 Christ the Lord is risen t 127

#### **ASHAMED OF.**

Jesus, and shall it ever b 49

#### **ATONEMENT OF. (Also see Atonement.)**

O sacred Head, now wo 90  
 Our sins on Christ were 92  
 Bound upon the accurs 93  
 Behold the Saviour of m 94  
 While in the agonies of 95  
 O love divine, what hast 96  
 Would Jesus have the s 97  
 Near the cross was Mary 98  
 From the cross the blood 99  
 Not all the blood of beas 109  
 Hail! thou once despised 129  
 How great the wisdom, 133  
 Let earth and heaven ag 141  
 In evil long I took delig 312  
 Alas! and did my Savio 344  
 Arise, my soul, arise, 386

#### **BEAUTY OF.**

Majestic sweetness sits 154

#### **BIRTH OF. (See Advent.)**

#### **BLOOD OF. (See Passion.)**

Let not the wise their w 514  
 My God, my God, to the 765

#### **BRAZEN SERPENT.**

Let earth and heaven a 141

#### **BREAD OF LIFE.**

Jesus, at whose suprem 242

Author of our salvation, 244

#### **BROTHER.**

Children of the heavenly 458

#### **CAPTAIN OF SALVATION.**

Hark, how the watchma 209  
 Angels your march opp 210  
 Soldiers of Christ, arise, 572  
 Onward, Christian soldi 575  
 Stand up, stand up, for 580

#### **CHARACTER OF.**

O worship the King, 19  
 My dear Redeemer and 79

Behold where in a mort 142

#### **COMPASSION OF. (See Love of.)**

#### **CONDESCENSION OF. (See Humanity of and Humiliation of.)**

#### **CONQUEROR.**

Our Lord is risen from t 121  
 Look, ye saints, the sigh 136  
 My Saviour and my Kin 160  
 Urge on your rapid cour 211

#### **CONQUEST OF.**

He dies, the Friend of si 88  
 Ye humble souls that se 114  
 The Sun of righteousness 115  
 The Lord is risen indee 116  
 Ye faithful souls who J 119

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

Lord, when thou didst a 120  
Our Lord is risen from t 121  
Hail the day that sees H 126  
Christ, the Lord, is rise 127

### **CORNER-STONE.**

Christ is made the sure 689  
Behold the sure foundat 691

### **CORONATION OF.**

The head that once was 131  
All hail the power of Je 132  
Look, ye saints, the sig 136  
Jesus, thou everlasting 375  
Our Lord is now replete 904

### **CREDENTIALS.**

Behold, the blind their 77

### **CROSS OF. (See Crucifixion.)**

Let the world their virt 355  
O thou who hast our sor 358  
Vain, delusive world, ad 391  
How can it be, thou hea 395  
Jesus, keep me near the 866

### **DEATH OF. (See Atonement and Passion of, Crucifixion.)**

### **DELIGHT IN.**

How tedious and tastel 505  
My Jesus, as thou wilt, 509  
Lord, I delight in thee, 510

### **DEPENDENCE ON.**

Son of God, thy blessing 459  
Uphold me, Saviour, or 481  
I need thee every hour, 851

### **DESIRE OF NATIONS.**

Hark! the herald angel 63  
Angels, from the realms 73  
Come, thou long-expect 778

### **DIVINITY OF. (See God-head of.)**

### **EXALTATION OF.**

What equal honors shal 76  
Now to the Lord a noble 78  
Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
Now let our cheerful eye 122  
Hail! thou once despise 129  
The head that once was 131  
All hail the power of Je 132  
How great the wisdom, 133  
Rejoice, the Lord is Kin 184  
Behold the glories of the 147  
Redeemer of mankind, 159

### **EXAMPLE.**

My dear Redeemer and 79  
Holy Lamb, who thee c 80  
Out of the depths to thee 83  
What grace, O Lord, an 130  
Behold where in a morta 142  
When Jesus dwelt in m 488  
By cool Siloam's shady r 702  
Sweetly, Lord, have we 868

### **EXCELLENCE OF.**

O could I speak the mat 139  
Majestic sweetness sits e 154  
My Saviour and my Kin 160  
Love Divine, all loves e 444

### **FAITH IN. (See Faith.)**

### **FOLLOWING.**

O Thou, to whose all-se 534

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

#### **FOUNDATION.**

Thee will I love, my str 474  
Christ is made the sure 689  
My hope is built on noth 849

#### **FRIEND OF SINNERS.**

One there is, above all o 75  
He dies, the Friend of si 83  
Behold a Stranger at th 291  
Jesus, the sinner's Fri 334  
Come, O thou Traveller, 360  
What a friend we have 874

#### **FULLNESS OF.**

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
I know that my Redeem 413  
I heard the voice of Jes 843

#### **GALILEAN KING.**

Hail! thou once despise 129

#### **GETHSEMANE.**

Dark was the night and 84  
'Tis midnight; and on 110

#### **GLORY OF. (See Exalted.)**

Far as thy name is kno 205  
Let everlasting glories c 682

#### **GLORYING IN.**

Salvation, O the joyful s 65  
What equal honors shal 76

Now to the Lord a noble 78  
Jesus drinks the bitter c 91

In the cross of Christ I g 101  
Mighty God, while ange 140

Let earth and heaven a 141

Come, let us join our ch 143

Now begin the heavenly 149

How sweet the name of 153

Majestic sweetness sits e 154

Plunged in a gulf of dar 155

Jesus, I love thy charmi 156

My Saviour and my Kin 160

Grace 'tis a charming s 161

To God, the only wise, 162

Nature with open volum 164

Of Him who did salvati 165

Now, to the Lord who m 166

Jesus, and shall it ever 495

"Take up thy cross," the 543

#### **GODHEAD OF.**

Great God, to me the sig 52

To us a child, of royal b 70

He dies, the Friend of s 88

O Love divine! what has 96

#### **GRACE.**

Now to the Lord a noble 78

What grace, O Lord, an 130

Majestic sweetness sits 154

Plunged in a gulf of dar 155

Grace 'tis a charming s 161

Nature with open volum 164

#### **GUARDIAN.**

Where high the heaven 773

#### **HIDING-PLACE.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354

#### **HIGH PRIEST.**

Now let our cheerful ey 122

With joy we meditate t 123

O thou eternal Victim, s 124

Now to the Lord, who m 166

Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267

Jesus, my Advocate abo 309

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

I know that my Redeem 413

Where high the heaven 773

### **HUMANITY OF.**

My dear Redeemer and 79

O love divine that stoop 82

Hail the day that sees H 126

Behold where in a morta 142

When Jesus dwelt in m 488

Where high the heaven 773

### **HUMILIATION OF.**

What equal honors shal 76

Out of the depths to thee 83

O sacred Head, now wo 90

Jesus drinks the bitter c 91

Bound upon th' accurse 93

O Love Divine! what ha 96

Would Jesus have the s 97

Near the cross was Mary 98

Behold where in a morta 142

### **IMAGE OF THE FATHER.**

Mighty God, while ange 140

### **IMMANUEL.**

Hark! the herald angels 63

### **INCARNATION.**

Mortals, awake, with an 60

While shepherds watch 61

Sing, all in heaven, at J 62

Hark! the herald angels 63

Father, our hearts we 1 66

To us this day a Child is 67

To us a Child of royal bi 70

Zion, the marvelous sto 135

### **INTERCESSION OF.**

Now let our cheerful ey 122

With joy we meditate th 123

O thou eternal Victim s 124

Before the throne my Sa 125

Hail the day that sees h 126

Hail, thou once despised 129

All hail the power of Je 132

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

I know that my Redeem 413

### **INVITATION OF.**

I heard the voice of Jesu 843

### **JEHOVAH.**

Great God, to me the sig 52

Jehovah, God the Fathe 403

### **JESUS.**

To us a Child of royal b 70

Jesus, the very thought 152

How sweet the name of 153

Jesus, I love thy charm 156

O for a thousand tongue 374

### **JUDGE.**

Lo! He comes, with clo 163

He comes, he comes, the 590

### **KING OF GLORY.**

Joy to the world—the L 59

Our Lord is risen from t 121

Hail the day that sees h 126

Christ the Lord is risen 127

All hail the power of Je 132

Rejoice, the Lord is Kin 134

Zion, the' marvelous sto 135

Look, ye saints, the sig 136

Hark, ten thousand har 137

### **KING OF SAINTS.**

O worship the King, all 19

Ye servants of God, you 20

Shout the glad tidings, 135

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

Now to the Lord, who m 166  
Come, thou long-expect 778

#### **KING, SOVEREIGN.**

Joy to the world, the L 59  
Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128  
The head that once was 131  
Rejoice, the Lord is Kin 134

#### **KNOCKING.**

Behold, a stranger at th 291

#### **LADDER.**

Redeemer of mankind, 159

#### **LAMB OF GOD.**

Ye that pass by, behold 89  
Behold the Saviour of m 94  
Not all the blood of beas 109  
Hail, thou once despised 129  
Come, let us join our ch 143  
Behold the glories of the 147  
Just as I am, without o 318  
With glorious clouds en 340

#### **LEADER.**

Guide me, O thou great 460  
Lead, kindly Light, ami 462  
Gently Lord, O gently l 463  
Give me the wings of fai 637  
Saviour, like a sheper 701

#### **LIFE.**

How sweetly flowed the 74  
One there is above all ot 75  
Behold the blind their s 77  
My dear Redeemer and 79  
Holy Lamb, who thee c 89  
Thou art the Way: to th 81  
Dark was the night, and 84  
O Master, it is good to b 85  
When at this distance, 86  
O garden of Olivet, dear 87  
Ye that pass by, behold 89  
O sacred Head, now wo 90  
What grace, O Lord, an 130  
Behold where in a mort 142  
Did Christ o'er sinners 319  
I heard the voice of Jes 843

#### **LIGHT.**

O Jesus, Light of all nat 146  
My God, the spring of al 401  
O word of God incarnat 688  
Sweet hour of prayer, 789  
I heard the voice of Jes 843

#### **LONG SUFFERING OF.**

Behold a stranger at the 291  
Depth of mercy can ther 368

#### **LORD.**

The head that once was 131  
All hail the power of Je 132

#### **LOVE FOR. (See Love.)**

#### **LOVE OF.**

Salvation, O the joyful s 65  
One there is, above all o 75  
What equal honors shall 76  
Jesus drinks the bitter c 91  
Near the cross was Mary 98  
Hark! the voice of love a 113  
What grace, O Lord, an 130  
Awake, my soul, to joyf 133  
O could I speak the mat 139  
Mighty God, while ange 140  
Let earth and heaven a 141  
Come, let us join our ch 143  
Behold the glories of the 147  
Now begin the heavenly 149

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

Plunged in a gulf of dar 155  
My Saviour and my Kin 160  
Of him who did salvatio 165  
Now to the Lord who m 166  
Approach, my soul, the 346  
O Love divine, how swe 356  
Depth of mercy, can the 368  
Hark, my soul, it is the 385  
What shall I do, my Go 390  
How can it be, thou hea 395  
Jesus is our common Lo 406  
Jesus, thy boundless lov 409  
Love Divine, all loves e 444  
Do not I love thee, O my 496  
She loved her Saviour a 497  
There were ninety and n 844  
What wondrous love is 871

#### **LOVE TO.**

Hark, my soul, it is the 385  
O'tis delight without al 388  
O thou God of my salvat 389  
What shall I do my God 390  
O how the love of God at 419  
Thee will I love, my str 474  
Do not I love thee, O my 496  
How tedious and tasteol 505  
Thou Shepherd of Israel 506  
My sole possession is thy 562

#### **LOVELINESS OF.**

What grace, O Lord, and 130  
Jesus, these eyes have i 145  
Jesus, the very thought 152  
Majestic sweetnes sits 154  
Light of life, seraphic fl 785

#### **LOVING-KINDNESS OF.**

Awake, my soul, to joyf 138

#### **MASTER.**

Thou Refuge of my soul 533  
Lord, I am thine, entire 829

#### **MEDIATOR. (See Intercession of.)**

Hail the day that sees H 126  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386

#### **MEEKNESS OF.**

My dear Redeemer and 79  
What grace, O Lord, an 130  
Behold where in a mort 142  
When Jesus dwelt in m 488

#### **MERCY OF.**

What grace, O Lord, an 130  
Jesus, Redeemer of man 305  
Depth of mercy, can the 368

#### **MESSIAH.**

'Tis finished! The Mess 103  
Earth, rejoice; our Lord 128  
Lo! He comes, with clo 163  
Hasten, Lord, the glorio 666

#### **MIGHTY GOD.**

Great God, to me the sig 52  
Mighty God, while ange 140

#### **MINISTRY OF.**

How sweetly flowed the 74  
Behold the blind their s 77  
My dear Redeemer and 79  
Behold where in a mort 142

#### **MIRACLES OF. (See Ministry of.)**

#### **MORNING STAR.**

Jesus, and shall it ever 495  
We lift our hearts to the 794

### **CHRIST: (Continued.)**

#### **NAME OF.**

All hail the power of Je 132  
How sweet the name of 153  
Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
O for a thousand tongue 374  
Take the name of Jesus 876

#### **NATIVITY. (See Advent.)**

#### **NEARNESS OF.**

O Love divine, that stoop 82

#### **OFFICES OF.**

I know that my Redeem 118  
Hail, thou once despised 129  
Now to the Lord who m 168  
(See Prophet, Priest,  
King, etc.)

#### **OLIVET.**

O garden of Olivet, dear 87  
'Tis midnight; and on 110

#### **OUR PASSOVER.**

Hail, thou once despised 129

#### **PASSION OF.**

Dark was the night, an 84  
He dies! the Friend of s 88  
Ye that pass by, behold 89  
O sacred Head, now wo 90  
Jesus drinks the bitter 91  
Bound upon the accurs 93  
Behold the Saviour of m 94  
While in the agonies of 95  
O love divine, what hast 96  
Would Jesus have the si 97  
When I survey the won 102  
'Tis finished! The Messi 103  
When on Sinai's top I 104  
Sons of God, triumphant 105  
Rock of ages, cleft for m 106  
There is a fountain filled 107  
Called from above, I ris 108  
Not all the blood of beas 109  
By faith I to the fountai 111  
O thou whose offering o 112  
Hark! the voice of love 113  
Alas, and did my Savio 344

#### **PATTERN. (See Example of.)**

#### **PHYSICIAN.**

Jesus, thy far extended 335

#### **PRAISE TO. (See Praise.)**

Come let us who in Chr 295  
Praise the Saviour, all 677

#### **PRECIOUS.**

O could I speak the mat 139  
Jesus, these eyes have i 145  
Jesus, the very thought 152  
Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
My God, the Spring of a 401

#### **PRIEST.**

Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
Now let our cheerful ey 122  
With joy we meditate t 123  
O thou eternal Victim s 124  
Before the throne my S 125  
Hail, thou once despised 129  
Redeemer of mankind, 159  
Now to the Lord, who m 166  
Jesus, the Conqueror, r 208  
Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267  
Jesus, my Advocate abo 309  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
I know that my Redeem 413  
Where high the heavenl 773

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **CHRIST: (*Continued.*)**

#### **PRINCE OF PEACE.**

Hark, the glad sound, th 58  
Hark! the herald angels 63  
To us a Child of hope is 64  
Father, our hearts we li 66  
Watchman, tell us of th 678

#### **PREDICTOR.**

Hark, what mean those 68  
To us a Child of royal bi 70  
How sweetly flowed the 74  
Now to the Lord, who m 166

#### **REDEEMER.**

Mortals, awake, with a 60  
Behold the glories of the 147  
I know that my Redeem 413  
Sing, O ye ransomed of t 511

#### **REFUGEE.**

Rock of ages, cleft for m 106  
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
Thou Refuge of my soul 533  
O sometimes the shado 867  
What a friend we have 874

#### **REIGNING.**

Joy to the world—the L 59  
He dies! the Friend of s 88  
The head that once was 131  
Rejoice, the Lord is Kin 134  
Hark, ten thousand har 137  
Jesus shall reign where 658  
Hail to the Lord's anoin 660  
Hasten, Lord, the glorio 666  
Hark! the song of jubil 671  
Behold, the mountain of 675

#### **RESURRECTION OF.**

He dies! the Friend of s 88  
Ye humble souls that se 114  
The Sun of righteousnes 115  
The Lord is risen indee 116  
Come, ye saints, look he 117  
I know that my Redeem 118  
Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
Our Lord is risen from t 121  
Hail the day that sees H 126  
Christ, the Lord, is rise 127  
The Lord of Sabbath let 255  
Mary to the Saviour's to 870

#### **RIGHTEOUSNESS OF.**

Jesus, thy blood and rig 376  
My hope is built on noth 849

#### **ROCK OF AGES.**

Rock of ages, cleft for m 106  
By faith I to the fountai 111  
Glorious things of thee 206  
My hope is built on noth 849

#### **SACRIFICE. (*See Pass- sion of.*)**

Not all the blood of beas 109  
O thou eternal Victim, s 124  
Alas, and did my Saviou 344  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386

#### **SAVIOUR, THE.**

O sacred Head, now wo 90  
O could I speak the mat 139  
My hope, my all, my Sa 569  
(Also see *Passion* and  
*Sacrifice.*)

#### **SECOND COMING OF.**

Hark, ten thousand har 137  
Lo! He comes with elo 163  
He comes! he comes! th 590  
The day of wrath, that 591

### **CHRIST: (*Continued.*)**

Lo! on a narrow neck o 592  
Day of judgment, day o 629  
I long to behold him arr 643  
Hail to the Lord's anoin 660  
O the hour when this m 841

#### **SESSION OF.**

Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
Now let our cheerful eye 122

#### **SHEPHERD.**

The Lord my Shepherd i 527  
Shepherd of tender yout 699  
Saviour, like a shepherd 701

#### **SON OF DAVID.**

How did my heart rejoii 197  
Jesus, if still thou art to 339

#### **SON OF GOD.**

Father of heaven, whose 50  
Bound upon the accurse 93

#### **SON OF MAN.**

Bound upon the accurse 93

#### **SORROW OF.**

Out of the depths to thee 83

#### **SUFFERING. (*See Pas- sion.*)**

#### **SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.**

Hark! the herald angels 63  
The Sun of righteousness 115  
O'er the gloomy hills of 667

#### **SURETY.**

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

#### **SYMPATHY OF.**

O Love divine, that stoo 82  
Out of the depths to thee 83  
Now let our cheerful ey 122  
With joy we meditate t 123  
Behold where in a mort 142  
Where high the heavenl 773

#### **TEACHER.**

How sweetly flowed the 74

#### **TEMPTATION OF.**

My dear Redeemer, and 79

#### **THE FOUNTAIN.**

There is a fountain file 107  
Called from above, I ris 108  
Forever here my rest sh 408  
Fountain of life, to all b 770  
I heard the voice of Jes 843

#### **TRANSFIGURATION OF.**

O Master, it is good to b 85  
When at this distance, 86  
When on Sinai's top s 104

#### **TREE OF LIFE.**

Son of God, thy blessing 459

#### **TRUST IN. (*See Trust.*)**

#### **UNSEEN, BUT TRUE.**

Jesus, these eyes have n 145  
Not with our mortal ey 381  
O thou God of my salva 389

#### **VICTORIOUS. (*See Con- queror.*)**

#### **WAY, TRUTH, AND LIFE.**

Thou art the way: to th 81  
O thou whose offering o 112  
Redeemer of mankind, 159  
Jesus, the all-restoring 365  
Jesus, the Life, the Trut 423  
Jesus, my Truth, my W 476  
O thou that wouldest not 604

### **CHRIST: (*Continued.*)**

#### **WEEPING.**

Did Christ o'er siner 319

#### **WILL OF.**

My Jesus, as thou wi*t*, 509

#### **WORD OF GOD.**

O Word of God incarna 688

#### **CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY:**

#### **CALLS TO.**

Go, labor on; spend and 501  
O it is hard to work for 513  
Stand up! stand up for 580

#### **DUTY OF.**

A charge to keep I have 483  
So let our lips and lives 490  
Teach me, my God and 528  
Am I a soldier of the cr 566  
Work for the night is eo 910

#### **ENCOURAGEMENT IN.**

Come, let us anew, Our 457

#### **CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.**

#### *(See Ministry.)*

#### **CHRISTIANS: (*See Saints.*)**

#### **CHRIST THE LIFE OF.**

Jesus, we look to thee, 732

#### **CONFLICTS OF.**

As pants the hart for coo 353  
Jesus, Lover of my soul 354  
O for a closer walk with 364  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
Am I a soldier of the cr 566

#### **CONQUERORS THROUGH CHRIST. (*See Warfare.*)**

Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
Soldiers of Christ, arise! 572

#### **DUTIES OF.**

Ye servants of the Lord, 485  
A charge to keep I have 486  
So let our lips and lives 490  
Go, labor on; spend and 501  
Teach me, my God and 528

#### **ENCOURAGEMENTS OF.**

Children of the heavenl 458  
How firm a foundation, 546  
Your harps ye tremblin 547

#### **EXAMPLE OF.**

Rise, O my soul, pursue 465  
So let our lips and lives 490  
Give me the wings of fa 627

#### **FELLOWSHIP OF. (*See Communion.*)**

#### **GRACES OF. (*See Faith, Hope, and Love.*)**

O for a heart to praise 440  
So let our lips and lives 490  
Father, whate'er of eart 545  
Jesus, my strength, my 777

#### **SECURITY OF.**

Lord, how secure and bl 397

#### **CHRISTMAS. (*See An- gels, Song of, and Christ, Advent of, and Incarnation of.*)**

#### **CHURCH:**

#### **BELOVED OF GOD.**

God in his earthly temp 202

Glorious things of thee 208

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **CHURCH: (Continued.)**

On the mountain's top 674  
 Great is the Lord our G 690  
**BELOVED OF SAINTS.**  
 I love thy kingdom, Lor 194  
 How did my heart rejoic 197  
 How pleasant, how divi 203  
 People of the living God 749

### **CATHOLICITY OF.**

The praise of Zion wait 200  
 O might my lot be cast w 207

### **DEDICATION OF. (See Dedication.)**

### **DELIVERED.**

Daughter of Zion, awak 212

### **DIVINE INSTITUTION.**

Zion stands by hills surr 195  
 The Lord of glory is my 196  
 How did my heart rejoic 197  
 Blessed are the souls wh 198  
 God is the refuge of his 199  
 The praise of Zion wait 200  
 Great God attend, while 201  
 God, in his earthly temp 202  
 How pleasant, how divi 203  
 Great is our redeeming 204  
 Far as thy name is kno 205  
 Glorious things of thee 206  
 O might my lot be cast 207

### **DIVINELY PROTECTED.**

God is the refuge of his 199  
 Great God, attend while 201  
 Arm of the Lord, awak 213

### **EXHORTED.**

Awake, Jerusalem, awa 214

### **GLORY OF.**

How pleasant, how divi 203  
 Glorious things of thee 206  
 Jesus, let all thy lovers 498  
 Daughter of Zion, from 661

### **INCREASE OF. (See Missions.)**

### **JOINING THE.**

I love thy kingdom, Lo 194  
 O might my lot be cast 207  
 "Take up thy cross," th 543  
 Like Noah's weary dov 738  
 Happy the souls to Jesu 740  
 O tell me no more, Of t 741  
 People of the living God 749  
 Witness, ye men and an 753  
 Lord I am thine, entirel 829

### **LAYING OF CORNER-STONE.**

On this stone, now laid 692

### **LOVE TO.**

I love thy kingdom, Lo 194  
 The Lord of glory is my 196  
 How did my heart rejoic 197

### **MILITANT.**

Jesus, the Conqueror, re 208  
 Hark, how the watchma 209  
 Angels your march oppo 210  
 Urge on your rapid cou 211  
 Daughter of Zion, awa 212  
 Arm of the Lord, awak 213  
 Awake, Jerusalem, awa 214

### **SECURE.**

When Israel of the Lor 559

### **TRIUMPH OF.**

Jesus, the Conqueror, re 208  
 Urge on your rapid cou 211

### **CHURCH: (Continued.)**

Daughter of Zion, awa 212  
 A mighty Fortress is ou 551  
 Forward be our watchw 574  
 On the mountain's top 674  
 Behold the mountain of 675  
 Watchman, tell us of th 673

### **UNITY OF.**

Come, let us join our ch 143  
 One sole baptismal sign 193  
 The praise of Zion wait 200  
 God, in his earthly tem 202  
 Hark, hark, my soul; an 633  
 Blest be the tie that bin 751

### **CIRCUMSPECTION.**

Be it my only wisdom h 479  
 So let our lips and lives 490

### **CLOSE OF SERVICE. (See Sermon.)**

To God, the only wise, 162  
 Now to the Lord, who m 166  
 Saviour, again to thy de 266  
 Forever here my rest sh 408  
 Lord, dismiss us with t 581  
 Blest be the tie that bin 751

### **CLOSET. (See Meditation.)**

### **COLLECTIONS:**

#### **FOR MISSIONS.**

The nations call; from 669  
 From Greenland's icy m 670  
 Praise the Saviour, all y 677

#### **FOR THE POOR.**

When Jesus dwelt in m 488  
 Sow in the morn thy see 500  
 Jesus, my Lord, how ri 502  
 These mortal joys, how 503  
 Father of mercies, send 504

### **COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.**

Come, Father, Son, and 698  
 Shepherd of tender you 699  
 While we with fear and 703

### **COMFORT. (See Affections.)**

### **COMING TO CHRIST. (See Sinners.)**

### **COMMISSION, APOSTOLIC.**

"Go preach my gospel" 215

### **COMMUNION:**

#### **OF SAINTS.**

What grace, O Lord, an 180  
 Come, let us join our ch 143

I love thy kingdom, Lor 194

"Take up thy cross," th 543

Jesus, we look to thee, 732

All praise to our redeem 733

How sweet, how heaven 735

Saviour of all, to the w 736

Come, and let us sweetl 737

Like Noah's weary dov 738

Jesus, great Shepherd o 739

Happy the souls to Jesu 740

O tell me no more, Of t 741

Jesus, united by thy gra 742

Christ, from whom all b 743

Father, at thy footstool 744

"Mid scenes of confusion 745

God of love, that hear'st 746

Giver of concord, Prince 747

### **COMMUNION: (Continued.)**

Lo! what an entertaini 743  
 People of the living Go 749  
 Try us, O God, and sear 750  
 Blest be the tie that bin 751  
 God of all consolation t 752  
 Witness, ye men and an 753  
 Our souls, by love toget 754  
 Lift up your hearts to t 755  
 New every morning is t 792  
 I love to tell the story 875

### **WITH CHRIST.**

O Love divine, how sw 356  
 Sweet the moments, ric 400  
 My God, the spring of a 401  
 Lord of earth, thy formi 475  
 How tedious and tastele 505  
 Thou Shepherd of Israe 506  
 Let not the wise their w 514  
 My God, my portion, an 518  
 How vain are all things 519  
 Thou hidden love of Go 520  
 Come, ye that love the L 521  
 From every stormy win 767

### **WITH GOD.**

My God, the spring of a 401  
 Talk with us, Lord, thys 466  
 Cheered with thy conve 467  
 Nearer, my God, to thee 473  
 My God, my Portion, an 518  
 Blest hour, when morta 757  
 While thee I seek protec 818  
 Far from the world, O 819  
 I love to steal awhile aw 820  
 O thou great God, whos 824

### **COMPASSION:**

#### **CHRISTIAN.**

Behold, where in a mort 142  
 Jesus, these eyes have n 145  
 Arise, my tend'rest thou 301  
 When Jesus dwelt in m 488  
 Must I my brother keep 499  
 Sow in the morn thy see 500  
 Jesus, my Lord, how ric 502  
 These mortal joys, how 503  
 Father of mercies, send 504  
 Lord, if thou thy grace 512  
 O it is hard to work for 513

### **DIVINE.**

O bless the Lord, my sou 6  
 My soul, repeat his prai 9  
 Praise ye the Lord; 'tis 13  
 I'll praise my Maker, w 14  
 The pity of the Lord, 28  
 Let every tongue thy go 35  
 Thy ceaseless, unexhau 46  
 Great God! to me the si 52  
 Eternal depth of love di 56

### **CONFERENCE OF MINISTERS.**

Except the Lord conduc 227  
 And are we yet alive 228  
 Jesus, the truth and po 229  
 Jesus, accept the praise 230  
 Blessed be the dear unit 231  
 And let our bodies part, 232

### **CONFESSING CHRIST.**

Holy Lamb, who thee co 80  
 I love thy kingdom, Lor 194  
 Jesus, and shall it ever 495  
 Do not I love thee, O my 496  
 "Take up thy cross," th 543  
 Like Noah's weary dove 738  
 Happy the souls to Jesu 740

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **CONFESSING CHRIST.** *(Continued.)*

O tell me no more, Of th 741  
People of the living God 749  
Witness, ye men and an 753

### **CONFESSING OF SIN.** *(See Sin.)*

#### **CONFIDENCE:**

##### **IN CHRIST.**

In the cross of Christ I 101  
Vain, delusive world, a 391  
Son of God, thy blessing 459  
Cast thy burden on the 468  
Jesus, my Truth, my W 476  
Still stir me up to strive 477  
Jesus to thee I now can 507  
Thou Refuge of my soul 533  
Father, I know that all 544  
How firm a foundation 546  
Jesus, my strength, my 777

#### **IN PROVIDENCE.**

How firm a foundation 546  
Through all the changin 550  
Away my unbelieving f 552  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
Away, my needless fear 555  
Give to the winds thy fe 556  
Day by day the manna f 558  
When Israel, of the Lor 559  
Though troubles assail, 561  
Prince of Peace, control 567  
Our God is love: and al 734

### **CYNFLAGRATION, FI-** **NAL.**

The day of wrath, that 591  
Day of wrath, O dreadi 595  
Through sorrow's night 606  
Shall man, O God of lig 634

#### **CONFLICT.**

Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128  
Jesus, the Conqu'r'or rei 208  
Hark, how the watchn 209  
Angels your march oppo 210  
Urge on your rapid cou 211  
Daughter of Zion, awa 212  
Arm of the Lord, awak 213  
Awake, Jerusalem, awa 214  
Thy way, not mine, O L 530  
Deem not that they are 531  
Am I a soldier of the cr 566  
When I can read my titl 571  
Soldiers of Christ, arise 572  
Come on, my partners i 576  
My soul, be on thy guar 578  
I the good fight have fo 579  
He leathen me! O bless 861  
Only waiting till the sh 886

### **CONFORMITY:**

#### **TO CHRIST.**

My dear Redeemer, and 79  
Holy Lamb, who thee co 80  
Thou art the Way; to th 81  
Behold where in a mort 142  
Let him to whom we no 407  
Loving Jesus, gentle La 415  
Come, Saviour Jesus, fr 435  
Father, Son, and Holy 436  
Lord in the strength of 427  
O God, what off'reng sha 439  
O for a heart to praise m 440  
Jesus, my life, thyself a 441

### **CONFORMITY: (Continued.)** **TO THE WORLD.**

Vain, delusive world, a 391  
O how the love of God a 419  
Bid me of men beware, 494  
God of love, that hearst 746

#### **CONSCIENCE:**

##### **GUILTY.**

Not all the blood of heas 109  
Then So.i of God, whose 302

#### **PEACEFUL.**

Lord, how secure and b 397  
TENDER.

I want a principle withi 478  
Jesus, my Saviour, Brot 480  
Uphold me, Saviour, or I 481  
Bid me of men beware, 494

#### **CONSECRATION:**

##### **OF POSSESSIONS.**

When I survey the won 102  
Father, into thy hands a 833

##### **OF SELF. (See Sanctifi-** **cation.)**

Our God ascends his lof 15  
My Saviour, how shall I 100  
When I survey the won 102  
Alas! and did my Savio 344  
For a closer walk with 364  
I thirst, thou wounded 394  
How can it be, thou hea 395  
Let him to whom we no 407  
My God, accept my hea 410  
I would be thine, thou k 412  
O how the love of God a 419  
Come, Lord, and claim 421  
Come, Saviour, Jesus, fr 435  
Father, Son, and Holy G 436  
Lord, in the strength of 437  
O God! what off'reng sh 439  
Jesus, all-atoning Lam 451  
God of almighty love, 487  
Hark the voice of Jesus 489  
Witness, ye men and an 753  
Being of beings, God of l 771  
Lord, I am thine, entire 829  
Lord Jesus, I long to be 857

#### **CONSISTENCY.**

So let our lips and lives 490  
My soul, be on thy guar 578

##### **CONSOLATION. (See Af-** **flictions.)**

My span of life will so 564

#### **CONSTANCY.**

Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
A charge to keep I have 486  
Teach me, my God and k 528

#### **CONTENTMENT.**

Lord, it belongs not to m 464  
Father, I know that all 544  
Father, whate'er of eart 545  
Author of good, we rest 548  
Day by day the manna 558  
When Israel of the Lord 559  
My span of life will so 564  
Father, into thy hands a 833  
Lo! I come with joy to d 834

#### **CONTRITION.**

God calling yet! shall I 292  
O for that tenderness of 313  
Did Christ o'er sinners 319  
A broken heart, my God 324

### **CONTRITION. (Continued.)**

When, rising from the b 326  
Lord, I despair myself t 328  
Alas! and did my Savio 344  
Sweet the moments, ric 400  
Pass me not, O gentle Sa 852

### **CONVERSION: (See Faith,** **Justification, Regen-** **eration.)**

Lord, with glowing hea 148  
Just as I am, without o 318  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
I heard the voice of Jes 848

#### **GRATITUDE FOR.**

O for a thousand tongu 374  
Now I have found the g 378  
Thee will I love, my str 474

#### **CONVICTION OF SIN.**

Come, ye weary sinners 287  
God calling yet! shall I 292  
Jesus, thou all-redeemi 306  
Jesus, thy blessings are 307  
Author of faith, to thee, 308  
Jesus, my Advocate abo 309  
Show pity, Lord, O Lord 310  
O for that tenderness of 313  
O that I could repent, W 316  
O that I could repent, O 317  
God is in this and every 322  
Long have I seemed to s 323  
A broken heart, my Go 324  
Lord, we are vile, conce 325  
When, rising from the b 326  
Lord, I despair myself t 328  
When shall thy love con 329  
Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366  
Awaked by Sinai's awf 384  
O blessed, blessed sound 776  
I heard the voice of Jes 843

#### **CORONATION OF CHRIST.**

All hail the power of Je 132  
Look, ye saints, the sig 136  
Jesus, thou everlasting 375  
Take the name of Jesus 876  
Our Lord is now rejecte 904

#### **COUNTRY, OUR.**

O righteous God, thou J 720  
Lord, while for all man 721  
Great God of nations, no 727  
My country, 'tis of thee, 728  
God, bless our native la 729

#### **COURAGE.**

Urge on your rapid cou 211  
Am I a soldier of the cr 566  
Soldiers of Christ, arise 572  
Onward, Christian sold 575  
Stand up! stand up, for J 580

#### **COVENANT:**

##### **ENTERING INTO.**

I love thy kingdom, Lor 194  
The promise of my fathe 241  
Like Noah's weary dove 738  
O tell me no more of this 741  
People of the living God, 749  
Witness, ye men and a 753  
O happy day that fixed 827  
Lord, I am thine entirle 829

##### **RENEWED.**

Come, let us use the gra 717

#### **CREDENTIALS. (See** **Christ.)**

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### CROSS:

#### AT THE CROSS.

O sacred Head, now wo 90  
Behold the Saviour of m 94  
Near the cross was Mary 98  
When I survey the won 102  
When on Sinai's top I se 104  
In evil long I took delig 312  
Alas! and did my Savio 344  
Sweet the moments, ric 400  
Lord, I am thine, entire 829

#### BANNER OF THE.

Onward, Christian soldi 575

#### BEARING.

Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
Must Jesus bear the cro 542  
"Take up thy cross," th 543

#### GLORYING IN.

In the cross of Christ I g 101  
When I survey the won 102  
Jesus, the very thought 152  
Nature with open volum 164  
Let not the wise their w 514  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
Must Jesus bear the cro 542  
Am I a soldier of the cr 566  
Jesus, keep me near the 866

#### LOOKING TO THE.

Bound upon th' accuse 93  
Behold the Saviour of m 94  
While in the agonies of 95  
O love Divine, what has 96  
Would Jesus have the s 97  
My Saviour, how shall I 100  
When I survey the won 102  
In evil long I took delig 312  
Approach, my soul, the 246  
O thou who hast our so 358  
Vain, delusive world, a 391  
Jesus, my Truth, my Wa 476  
Jesus, to thee I now can 507

#### POWER OF.

The Head that once was 131

#### SOLDIER OF.

Am I a soldier of the cr 566  
Onward, Christian soldi 575  
Stand up! stand up, for 580

#### CROSSES.

Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128  
Lord, it belongs not to m 464  
Lord, I delight in thee, 510  
My soul, with all thy w 524  
Beset with snares on ey 526  
Thy way, not mine, O L 530  
Deem not that they are 531  
O thou, to whose all-sea 534  
'Tis my happiness below 535  
When musing sorrow w 538  
O thou who driest the m 539  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
I shall not want; in des 541  
How firm a foundation, 546  
Your harps, ye tremblin 547  
Author of good, we rest 548  
I worship thee, most gr 549  
Through all the changi 550  
Away, my unbelieving 552  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
Away! my needless fea 555  
Give to the winds thy fe 556  
Day by day the manna f 558  
When Israel, of the Lor 559  
Wait, O my soul, thy M 560  
Tho' troubles assail, and 561

### CROSSES. (*Continued.*)

My span of life will soon 564  
Why thus impatient to b 565  
Am I a soldier of the cro 566  
Prince of peace, control 567  
Thou Lamb of God, thou 568  
My hope, my all, my Sa 569  
Amazing grace, how sw 570  
When I can read my tit 571  
Soldiers of Christ, arise, 572  
Come on, my partners in 576  
I the good fight have fo 579  
Our God is love; and all 734  
People of the living God, 749  
Only waiting till the sh 886

### CROWN OF GLORY.

Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
My sole possession is th 562  
My span of life will soo 564  
Stand up! stand up, for 580

### CRUCIFIXION: (*See Christ.*)

He dies, the Friend of si 88  
Ye that pass by, behold 89  
O sacred Head, now wo 90  
Jesus drinks the bitter c 91  
Our sins on Christ were 92  
Bound upon th' accuse 93  
Behold the Saviour of m 94  
While in the agonies of 95  
O Love divine, what ha 96  
Would Jesus have the si 97  
Near the cross was Mary 98  
From the cross the blood 99  
My Saviour, how shall I 100  
When I survey the wond 102  
'Tis finished! The Mes 103  
When on Sinai's top I se 104  
Nature with open volum 164

### TO THE WORLD.

When I survey the won 102  
Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540

### WITH CHRIST.

Jesus, my life, thyself a 441

### DAILY BREAD.

Day by day the manna f 558

### DARKNESS:

#### PROVIDENTIAL.

O thou, to whose all-sea 534  
O thou who driest the m 539  
How firm a foundation, 546  
Away, my unbelieving f 552  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
Away! my needless fea 555  
Give to the winds thy fe 556  
Prince of Peace, control 567  
Our God is love, and all 734

### SPIRITUAL.

Why should the childre 183  
Jesus, my Advocate abo 309  
God is in this and every 322  
When, gracious Lord, w 337  
Jesus, if still thou art to 339  
As pants the hart for co 353  
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
Sun of my soul, thou Sa 822

### DAUGHTER OF ZION.

Daughter of Zion, awak 212  
Daughter of Zion, from 661

### DAY:

OF BIRTH.  
Come away to the skies, 813

#### OF DEATH.

O God, our help in ages 588  
Teach me the measure o 584  
Thee we adore, eternal 585  
Death rides on every pa 586  
Hark! from the tombs a 587  
O where shall rest be fo 588  
And am I born to die? 589  
Lo! on a narrow neck of 592  
And am I only born to d 593  
When thou my righteous 594  
Shrinking from the cold 600  
Why should we start an 601  
How blest the righteous 602  
O thou that wouldest not 604

#### OF GRACE.

Vain man, thy fond pur 284  
Hasten, sinner, to be wi 289  
Behold a stranger at th 291  
Repent; the voice celest 296  
And will the judge dese 298  
To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
While life prolongs its p 300  
Late, late! so late and d 320  
O where shall rest be fo 588

#### OF JUDGMENT. (*See Judy-ment.*)

Lo! He comes with clou 163  
He comes, he comes, the 590  
The day of wrath, that d 591  
Day of wrath, O dreadf 595  
And must I be to judgm 596  
Through sorrow's night 606  
Day of judgment, day of 629  
Shall man, O God of lig 634

#### OF PENTECOST.

Creator, Spirit, by whos 167  
Jesus, we on the words 168  
Lord, we believe to us 169  
Let songs of praises fill t 170  
Father, if justly still we 180  
On all the earth thy spir 181  
Great Spirit, by whose 185  
Lord God, the Holy Gho 188

### DEATH:

#### ANTICIPATED.

Gently, Lord, O gently l 463  
Teach me the measure o 584  
Thee we adore, eternal 585  
Death rides on every pa 586  
Hark! from the tombs a 587  
And am I only born to d 593  
Through sorrow's night 606  
Forever with the Lord, 631  
I would not live alway, 647  
Abide with me; fast fall 828  
It may be far, it may be 906

#### BED OF.

O sacred Head, now wou 90

#### CHRIST'S PRESENCE IN.

Why should we start an 601

#### CONFIDENCE IN.

Lord, it belongs not to m 464  
How firm a foundation, 546  
O God, our help in ages 588

#### CONQUERED.

He dies, the Friend of si 88  
Christ, the Lord, is risen 127  
Unveil thy bosom, faith 612  
And must this body die 619

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **DEATH: (Continued.)**

#### **CONTENDED.**

Shrinking from the cold 600  
Why should we start an 601  
A few more years shall r 603  
Sun of my soul, thou Sa 822  
Beyond the smiling and 889

#### **ETERNAL.**

O where shall rest be fo 588  
And am I only born to d 593  
That awful day will sur 597  
O Thou that wouldest no 604

#### **OF A CHILD.**

Go to thy rest, fair child 607  
Thy life I read, my grac 608  
Life is a span, a fleeting 610  
Calm on the bosom of th 615  
Wherefore should I mak 815  
We shall sleep, but not f 903

#### **OF A CHRISTIAN.**

Asleep in Jesus, blessed 599  
How blest the righteous 602  
Unveil thy bosom, faith 612  
Hark! a voice divides th 613  
Hear what the voice fro 614  
Calm on the bosom of th 615  
Why should our tears in 616  
Why do we mourn depa 618  
And must this body die? 619  
Thou art gone to the gra 620  
Lo! the pris'ner is relea 621  
Rejoice for a brother de 622  
Jesus, while our hearts a 623  
What, though the arm o 625  
Go to the grave in all th 626  
It is not death to die, 627  
Servant of God, well don 632  
Hark, hark! my soul, an 633  
Happy soul, thy days ar 840  
We shall sleep, but not f 903

#### **OF A FRIEND.**

Friend after friend depa 617

#### **OF A MINISTER.**

What though the arm of 625  
Servant of God, well don 632  
Servant of God, well don 655

#### **OF A SISTER.**

Lo! the pris'ner is relea 621

#### **OF A YOUNG MINISTER.**

Go to the grave in all th 626

#### **OF A YOUNG PERSON.**

When blooming youth is 609  
Life is a span, a fleeting 610  
The morning flowers dis 611  
Calm on the bosom of th 615  
Go, spirit of the sainted, 624

#### **WELCOMED.**

I would not live alway, 647  
O mother dear, Jerusale 648  
Jerusalem, my happy ho 649  
There is a land of pure d 650  
On Jordan's stormy ban 651  
Ready for my earthen b 836  
Vital spark of heavenly f 842

### **DECLINATION, SPIRITUAL.**

Come, Holy Spirit, heav 178  
Return, O wanderer, ret 293  
O for a closer walk with 364  
Depth of mercy! can the 368  
How happy are the new- 399  
O thou who all things ca 471  
Saviour, visit thy planta 787

### **DEDICATION:**

#### **OF CHURCHES.**

Spirit Divine, attend ou 172  
Christ is made the sure 689  
Great is the Lord, our G 690  
Behold the sure foundat 691  
Behold thy temple, God 693  
And will the great etern 694  
The perfect world by Ad 695  
Lord of hosts, to thee we 696

#### **OF SELF. (See Consecration and Sanctification.)**

Let Him to whom we no 407  
Come Saviour, Jesus, fr 435  
Father, Son, and Holy G 436  
Lord, in the strength of 437  
O God, what offering sh 439  
O happy day that fixed 827  
Lord, I am thine, entire 829

### **DELAY:**

#### **DANGER OF.**

Delay not, delay not, O 275  
Behold, a Stranger at th 291  
O where shall rest be fo 588

#### **OF REPENTANCE.**

Vain man, thy fond pur 284  
Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289  
Repent, the voice celest 296  
And will the Judge desc 298  
To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
While life prolongs its 300  
Late, late, so late! and d 320  
When shall thy love con 329  
And can I yet delay, 330  
When, gracious Lord, w 337

### **DELIGHT:**

#### **IN CHRIST.**

Lord of earth, thy form 475  
How tedious and tastele 505  
Thou Shepherd of Israe 506  
Let not the wise their w 514  
My God, my portion an 518  
How vain are all things 519  
Thou hidden love of Go 520

#### **IN GOD.**

Early, my God, without 34  
Lord, how secure and b 397  
My God, the Spring of al 401  
How happy are they wh 402  
All praise to the Lamb, 404  
Jesus is our common Lo 406  
Thee will I love, my str 474  
My God, my life, my lov 517

### **DELIVERANCE:**

#### **ACKNOWLEDGED.**

God of my life, whose g 47  
Through all the changin 550  
My span of life will so 564  
God of my life, through 881  
When all thy mercies, O 882  
I saw a way-worn trav 900

#### **PRAYED FOR.**

O God, who madest eart 799  
Angel of covenanted gr 830

### **DEPENDENCE:**

#### **ON CHRIST.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
Author of faith, to thee 308  
In evil long I took delig 312  
Father, I wait before th 314  
Wherewith, O Lord, sh 321

### **DEPENDENCE: (Continued.)**

Lord, I despair myself t 323  
Jesus, the sinner's frien 334  
Jesus, thy far extended f 335  
O thou who once they fl 336  
Jesus, if still thou art to 339  
With glorious clouds en 340  
While dead in trespass 341  
I ask the gift of righteo 342  
How sad our state by n 343  
Alas! and did my Savio 344  
Father, I stretch my ha 345  
Approach, my soul, the 346  
Jesus, my all, to heaven 350  
Jesus, my Lord, attend 351  
As pants the hart for co 353  
Jesus, Lover of my soul 354  
Let the world their vint 355  
O love divine, how swee 356  
Thou great mysterious 357  
O thou who hast our sor 358  
Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
Yield to me now, for I a 361  
O thou in whose presen 370  
Son of God, thy blessing 459  
Still stir me up to strive 477  
I need thee every hour, 851  
ON GOD.

The God of Abrah'm pr 17  
The God who reigns on 18  
O for a faith that will n 454  
Guide me, O thou great 460  
Cast thy burden on the 468

### **DEPRAVITY. (See Sin, Original.)**

#### **DESPAIR.**

O where shall rest be fo 589  
That awful day will sur 597

### **DESpondency. (See Christian, Conflicts of.)**

### **DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD.**

The day of wrath, that 591  
Day of wrath, O dreadf 595

#### **DEVOTION.**

Lord of earth, thy form 475  
Do not I love thee, O my 496  
How vain are all things 519  
Thou hidden love of Go 520  
Come, ye that love the L 521

### **DILIGENCE:**

IN SECULAR BUSINESS.  
Teach me, my God and 528  
Forth in thy name, O L 825  
Lo! I come with joy to d 834

### **IN SPIRITUAL LIFE.**

Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
My drowsy powers, wh 470  
O thou who all things c 471  
Awake our souls, away 472  
Sow in the morn thy see 500  
Forward! be our watch 574

### **DISCOURAGEMENT.**

O it is hard to work for 513

### **DIVINE MAJESTY.**

My God how wonderful 16  
Eternal Powr, whose hi 31

#### **DOUBTS:**

DEPLORED.  
When shall thy love con 329  
And can I yet delay, 330

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### DOUBTS: (*Continued.*)

Ah! whither should I g 331  
When, gracious Lord, w 337  
Commis thou all thy gri 554  
Give to the winds thy fe 556

### REMOVED.

Behold the blind their s 77  
Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
Yield to me now, for I a 361  
Now I have found the g 378  
All praise to the Lamb, a 404  
How firm a foundation 546  
Away, my unbelieving f 552  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
Away! my needless fear 555  
Give to the winds thy fe 556  
Though troubles assail, 561  
Prince of peace, control 567  
Our God is love; and all 734

### DROUGHT.

O Lord, in mercy spare 712

### DUTY. (*See Christian.*)

A charge to keep I have 486  
It is hard to work for 513  
I worship thee, most gra 549

### EARLY PIETY.

In the soft season of thy 280  
Come, Father, Son, and 698  
Saviour, who thy flock a 700  
Saviour, like a shepherd 701  
By cool Siloam's shady r 702  
Mercy descending from 704  
Around the throne of G 892  
I think, when I read the 909

### EASTER. (*See Christ, Resurrection of.*)

### EBENEZER.

Come, thou Fount of ev 525

### EDUCATION OF YOUTH.

How shall the young sec 681  
Come, Father, Son, and 698  
Shepherd of tender you 699  
While we with fear and 703

### ELIJAH.

How happy are they w 402  
Cheered with thy conve 467

### EMBARKATION.

Lord, whom winds and 730  
How are thy servants bl 731

### ENCOURAGEMENT:

#### To THE CHRISTIAN.

The God of Abrah'm pr 17  
Earth rejoice, our Lord 128  
Who in the Lord confide 493  
Thy way, not mine, O L 530  
Deem not that they are 531  
When musing sorrow w 558  
O thou who driest the m 539  
How firm a foundation 546  
Author of good, we rest 548  
Through all the changin 550  
Away, my unbelieving 552  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
Away! my needless fear 555  
Give to the winds thy fe 556  
Day by day the manna f 558  
When Israel, of the Lor 559  
Wait, O my soul, thy M 560  
Though troubles assail, 561  
My pan of life will so 564  
Why thus impatient to 565  
Am I a soldier of the cr 566

### ENCOURAGEMENT: (*Continued.*)

Thou Lamb of God, thou 568  
My hope, my all, my Sa 569  
Amazing grace, how sw 570  
When I can read my titl 571  
Soldiers of Christ, arise 572  
Come on, my partners in 576  
I the good fight have fow 579  
Our God is love; and al 734  
Only waiting, till the s 886

### TO THE PENITENT.

Author of faith, to thee 308  
Just as I am, without o 318  
Wherewith, O Lord, sh 321  
Lord, I despair myself t 328  
O my offended God, 332  
Jesus, the sinner's frien 334  
Jesus, thy far extended 335  
O thou, whom once they 336  
Jesus, if still thou art t 339  
With glorious clouds en 340  
While dead in trespass 341  
I ask the gift of righteo 342  
How sad our state by n 343  
Alas! and did my Savio 344  
Father, I stretch' my ha 345  
Approach, my soul, the 346  
By thy birth and by thy 348  
Jesus, my all, to heaven 350  
Jesus, my Lord, attend 351  
Jesus, Lover of my soul 354  
Let the world their vint 355  
Pass me not, O gentle S 852

### END:

#### OF LIFE.

It may not be our lot to 482  
O where shall rest be fo 588  
And am I born to die? 589  
Lo! on a narrow neck o 592  
And am I only born to d 593  
When thou, my righteo 594  
Shrinking from the cold 600  
Why should we start an 601  
How blessed the righteo 602  
O Thou that wouldst no 604  
Through sorrow's night 606  
Shall man, O God of ligh 634

#### OF TIME.

Lo! He comes, with clou 163  
The day of wrath, that d 591  
Day of wrath, O dreadfu 595  
Day of judgment, day of 629

### ENEMIES PRAYED FOR.

Behold where in a mort 142

### ETERNAL LIFE.

Come, let us join our fri 582  
O where shall rest be fo 588  
Jesus, while our hearts a 623  
It is not death to die, 627  
Forever with the Lord, 631  
How happy every child 644  
O what a blessed hope is 645  
And let this feeble body 646  
There is a land immorta 653  
Beyond the smiling and 889

### ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.

O where shall rest be fo 588  
And am I born to die? 589  
And am I only born to d 593  
Day of wrath, O dreadfu 595  
O Thou that wouldst not 604

### ETERNAL REWARDS.

O where shall rest be fo 588  
And am I born to die? 589  
Lo! on a narrow neck of 592  
And am I only born to d 593  
O Thou that wouldst not 604  
It is not death to die, 627  
And let this feeble body 646

### ETERNITY.

O God, our help in ages 583  
O where shall rest be fo 588  
Forever with the Lord, 631  
While with ceaseless co 710

### EUCHARIST. (*See Lord's Supper.*)

### EVENING.

Saviour, again to thy de 266  
Thou Son of God, whose 302  
All praise to thee, my G 800  
Omnipresent God! whos 801  
Saviour, breathe an even 802  
The day is past and gon 803  
Thus far the Lord hath l 804  
How do thy mercies clos 805  
My God, how endless is t 806  
Now from the altar of o 807  
Thou, Lord, hast blessed 808  
Softly now the light of d 809  
Dread Sovereign, let my 810  
Fading, still fading, the 811  
Sun of my soul, thou Sav 822

### EXALTED. (*See Christ Exalted.*)

### EXAMPLE. (*See Christ and Christian.*)

### EXHORTATION:

#### MUTUAL.

"Take up thy cross," th 543  
Christ, from whom all b 743  
Try us, O God, and sear 750  
Lift up your hearts to th 755

### TO SINNERS.

Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267  
Sinners, obey the gospel 268  
Come, O ye sinners, to y 269  
Come, sinners, to the go 270  
Ho! every one that thirs 271  
O do not let the word de 272  
Come, ye sinners, poor a 273  
O turn ye, O turn ye, fo 274  
Delay not, delay not, O s 275  
The voice of free grace c 276  
Come, humble sinner, in 277  
Ye wretched, hungry, st 278  
Let every mortal eat at 279

In the soft season of thy 280  
Drooping souls, no longe 281  
The Lord declares his w 282  
The Saviour calls, let ev 283  
Vain man, thy fond purs 284  
Weary souls that wand 285  
What could your Redee 286  
Sinners, turn, why will y 288  
Hasten, sinner, to be wi 289  
Behold a stranger at the 291  
Return, O wanderer, re 293  
Come, ye disconsolate, 294  
Come, let us who in Chr 295  
Repent, the voice celesti 296  
Sinners, the voice of Go 297  
And will the Judge des 298  
To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
While life prolongs its pr 300  
Arise, my tend'rest thou 301  
Thou Son of God, whose 302  
What is the thing of gre 303

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **EXHORTATION: (Continued.)**

Come, O thou all-victor 304  
 Jesus, Redeemer of man 305  
 Jesus, thou all-redeem 306  
 Jesus, thy blessings are 307  
 Day of judgment, day of 629

### **EXPOSTULATION.**

O turn ye, O turn ye, for 274  
 Drooping souls, no long 281  
 What could your Redee 286  
 Sinners, turn, why will 288

### **FAITH:**

#### **ACT OF.**

Just as I am, without on 318  
 Jesus, thy blood and rig 376  
 Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
 My faith looks up to the 398

#### **ASPIRATION OF.**

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
 My faith looks up to the 398  
 Give me the wings of fa 637

#### **ASSURANCE OF. (See Assurance.)**

There is a fountain file 107  
 How can a sinner know 380  
 We by his Spirit prove, 388  
 Happy the man that fin 396  
 Lord, it belongs not to 464  
 We know, by faith we k 636

#### **CONFESION OF.**

Jesus! and shall it ever b 495  
 Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
 People of the living God, 749  
 Witness, ye men and an 753  
 O happy day, that fixed 827

#### **FOUNDATION OF.**

Now I have found the gr 378  
 How firm a foundation, 546  
 My hope is built on noth 849

#### **FRUITS OF.**

So let our lips and lives 490  
 Who in the Lord confid 493  
 My soul, with all thy wa 524  
 I shall not want; in dese 541  
 I worship thee, most gr 549

#### **IN CHRIST.**

'Tis finished! The Messi 103  
 Sons of God, triumphant 105  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
 There is a fountain file 107  
 Called from above, I rise 108  
 Not all the blood of beas 109  
 By faith I to the fountai 111  
 O thou whose off'ring on 112  
 Hark! the voice of love 113  
 Approach, my soul, the 346  
 Jesus, thy blood and rig 376  
 All praise to the Lamb, 404  
 Forever here my rest sh 408  
 My God, accept my hea 410

#### **JUSTIFICATION BY.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
 Not all the blood of beas 109  
 In evil long I took delig 312  
 Wherewith, O Lord, sh 321  
 Jesus, my Lord, attend, 351  
 Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
 Let the world their virt 355  
 O thou who hast our so 358  
 O for a thousand tongue 374  
 Jesus, thou everlasting 375  
 Jesus, thy blood and rig 376

### **FAITH: (Continued.)**

Author of faith, eternal 377  
 O blessed souls are they 379  
 How can a sinner know 380  
 Behold what wondrous 382  
 We by his spirit prove, 383  
 Arise, my soul, arise, 386

#### **LIVING BY.**

Vain, delusive world, a 391  
 O for a faith that will n 454  
 Jesus, my truth, my wa 476  
 Still stir me up to strive, 477  
 Jesus, to thee I now can 507  
 Give me the wings of fa 637

#### **PRAYER FOR.**

Spirit of faith, come do 174  
 Author of faith, to thee 308  
 Just as I am, without on 318  
 With glorious clouds, en 340  
 How sad our state by n 343  
 Alas! and did my Savio 344  
 Father, I stretch my ha 345  
 Father of Jesus Christ, 344  
 Father, I know that all 344

#### **SANCTIFYING.**

God of eternal truth an 234  
 Father of Jesus Christ, 434  
 Father, I dare believe, 438  
 Come, O my God, the pr 449  
 Jesus hath died that I m 450

#### **TRIUMPHANT.**

If, Lord, I have accepta 424  
 Come on, my partners i 576  
 I the good fight have fou 579

#### **WEAK.**

Long have I sat beneath 311  
 Hark! my soul, it is the 385  
 Son of God, thy blessing 459  
 Jesus, shall I never be 492

#### **FALL OF MAN. (See Depravity and Original Sin.)**

#### **FAMILY WORSHIP:**

##### **MORNING.**

Shepherd of tender yout 699  
 Saviour, like a shepherd 701  
 Awake, my soul, and wi 791  
 New every morning is t 792  
 Lord, in the morning th 793  
 We lift our hearts to the 794  
 See how the morning su 795  
 Once more, my soul, the 796  
 Giver and Guardian of 797  
 Awake, my soul, to mee 798  
 All praise to thee, my G 800

##### **EVENING.**

Omnipresent God! whos 801  
 Saviour, breathe an eve 802  
 The day is past and gon 803  
 Thus far the Lord hath l 804  
 How do thy mercies clos 805  
 My God, how endless is t 806  
 Now from the altar of o 807  
 Thou, Lord, hast blest m 808  
 Softly now the light of d 809  
 Dread Sovereign, let my 810  
 Fading, still fading, the 811  
 I love to steal awhile aw 820  
 Sun of my soul, thou Sa 822

#### **FAREWELL:**

##### **CHRISTIAN.**

And let our bodies part, 232  
 Blest be the tie that bind 751

### **FAREWELL: (Continued.)**

God of all consolation, t 753  
 Our souls by love togeth 754  
 Lift up your hearts to th 755  
 God be with you till we 918

#### **DYING.**

Vital spark of heavenly 842

#### **MISSIONARY.**

Yes, my native land, I I 917

### **FASTS. (See Humiliation.)**

O righteous God, thou ju 522

#### **FEAR:**

##### **DISPELLED.**

Now I have found the g 37  
 How firm a foundation, 548  
 Through all the changin 560  
 Away, my unbelieving f 552  
 Commit thou all thy gri 554  
 Away, my needless fear 555  
 Give to the winds thy fe 556  
 Though troubles assail, 561

##### **OF GOD.**

I want a principle with 473  
 Be it my only wisdom h 479  
 Jesus, my Saviour, brot 480  
 Uphold me, Saviour, or 481  
 God of all grace and maj 508  
 My soul, be on thy guar 578

#### **FEAST:**

##### **GOSPEL.**

Sinners, obey the gospel 268  
 Come, O ye sinners, to y 269  
 Come, sinners, to the go 270  
 Ho! every one that thirs 271  
 Come, ye sinners, poora 273  
 Ye wretched, hungry, st 278  
 Let every mortal ear att 279  
 All things are ready, co 835

##### **OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.**

The King of heaven his 239  
 Let all who truly bear 246

#### **FELLOWSHIP:**

##### **CHRISTIAN. (See Christian Fellowship and Communion of Saints.)**

##### **WITH CHRIST.**

Vain, delusive world, a 391  
 Lord of earth, thy form 475  
 How tedious and tastele 505  
 Thou Shepherd of Israel 506  
 Let not the wise their w 514  
 My God, my portion, an 518  
 How vain are all things 519  
 Thou hidden love of God 520

#### **FIDELITY:**

##### **MINISTERIAL.**

Shall I, for fear of feeble 224  
 Saviour of men, thy sea 225  
 Equip me for the war, 837

##### **TO CHRIST.**

Let him to whom we no 407  
 Jesus, thy boundless lov 409  
 My God, accept my hea 410  
 Come, Saviour, Jesus, fr 435  
 Father, Son, and Holy G 436  
 Lord, in the strength of 437  
 O God, what off'ring sh 439  
 Do not I love thee, O my 496  
 My soul, with all thy wa 524

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **FOLLOWING CHRIST.**

My dear Redeemer, and 79  
Thou art the way, to the 81  
Behold where in a mort 142  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
People of the living God 749

### **FORBEARANCE, CHRISTIAN.**

Try us, O God; and sear 750  
Blest be the tie that bin 751

### **FORERUNNER, CHRIST OUR.**

Ye humble souls that se 114  
Ye faithful souls, who J 119  
O thou eternal Victim, sl 124  
Hail the day that sees h 126

### **FORGIVENESS. (*See Sinner and Faith, Justification by.*)**

#### **FORMALITY.**

Long have I seemed to s 323

### **FORSAKING ALL FOR CHRIST.**

When I survey the wond 102  
Jesus, I my cross have t 540  
People of the living God, 749

### **FORTITUDE.**

Wait. O my soul, thy Ma 560  
Why thus impatient to b 565  
Am I a soldier of the cro 566  
Thou Lamb of God, thou 568  
Amazing grace, how sw 570  
When I can read my titl 571

### **FOUNDATION, CHRIST THE.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
How sweet the name of 153  
A mighty fortress is our 551  
Behold the sure Founda 691  
My hope is built on noth 849

### **FOUNTAIN:**

#### **OF BEING.**

Great God, to me the sig 52

#### **OF BLOOD.**

There is a fountain filled 107  
The voice of free grace 276

#### **OF LIFE.**

Fountain of life to all be 770

#### **OF LIVING WATER.**

Glorious things of thee a 206  
Come, ye disconsolate, w 294  
I heard the voice of Jesu 843

#### **OPENED.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
There is a fountain filled 107  
Called from above, I ris 108  
By faith I to the Founta 111

### **FOURTH OF JULY.**

Lord, while for all man 721  
My country, 'tis of thee, 728  
God bless our native lan 729

### **FRAILTY OF MAN. (*See Life.*)**

### **RIEND OF SINNERS.**

One there is above all ot 75  
Behold a stranger at th 291  
Jesus, the sinner's Frien 334

### **FRIENDSHIP, CHRISTIAN.**

How did my heart rejo 197  
Jesus, united by thy gra 742  
Christ, from whom all b 743  
Father, at thy footstool 744  
God of love, that hear'st 746  
Giver of concord, Princ 747  
Lo! what an entertainin 748  
People of the living God 749  
Try us, O God, and sear 750

### **FUNERAL. (*See Death.*)**

Come, let us join our fri 582  
One sweetly solemn tho 605  
Why should our tears i 616  
Thou art gone to the gr 620  
We shall sleep, but not f 903

### **GARMET OF SALVATION.**

Awake! Jerusalem, aw 214  
Hark! the song of Jubil 671

### **GENTILES CALLED.**

Lord over all, if thou ha 664  
Hark! the song of Jubil 671

### **GENTLENESS.**

Loving Jesus, gentle La 415  
Jesus, united by thy gra 742  
Giver of concord, Prince 747  
Speak gently, it is bette 911

### **GETHSEMANE. (*See Christ.*)**

### **GIFTS, SPIRITUAL.**

Son of God, thy blessing 459  
So let our lips and lives e 490  
O Thou, who camest from 515  
Father, to thee my soul 529

### **GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.**

Glory be to God on high 252

### **GLORY OF GOD.**

O worship the King, all 19  
Lord, thy glory fills the 25  
O God, thou bottomless a 32  
The spacious firmament 38  
Parent of good! thy bou 57

### **GLORYING IN THE CROSS.**

While in the agonies of 95  
In the cross of Christ I g 101  
When I survey the won 102  
Nature with open volum 164  
Jesus, keep me near the 866

### **GOD:**

#### **ADORATION OF.**

Holy, holy, holy, Lord G 5  
O Thou, whom all thy sa 10  
Come, O my soul, in sac 12  
Our God ascends his loft 15  
My God, how wonderfu 16  
This, this is the God we 23  
Praise the Lord, ye heav 24  
Eternal power whose hi 31  
Before Jehovah's awful 55

### **ALL IN ALL.**

My God, the Spring of a 401  
My God, my life, my love 517  
My God, my portion, an 518  
Father, to thee my soul 529

### **ALMIGHTY. (*See Omnipotent.*)**

### **ANCIENT OF DAYS.**

Come, thou almighty Ki 1

### **GOD: (*Continued.*)**

#### **ATTRIBUTES OF. (*See Different Attributes.*)**

My God, how wonderful 16  
Father, how wide thy gl 42  
High in the heavens, etc 49

### **BEING OF.**

A thousand oracles Divi 2  
The spacious firmament 38  
The heavens declare thy 680

### **COMMUNION WITH. (*See Communion.*)**

O for a closer walk with 364  
More love to thee, O Chr 416  
O how the love of God at 419  
Come, Lord, and claim m 421  
Great God, indulge my h 772

### **COMPASSION OF.**

My soul, repeat his prai 9  
The pity of the Lord, 28  
Parent of good! thy bou 57

### **CONDESCENSION OF.**

My God, how wonderful 16  
Before Jehovah's awful 55  
Eternal depth of love di 56

### **CREATOR.**

I'll praise my Maker wh 14  
The spacious firmament 38

### **DECREES OF.**

God moves in a mysteri 43

### **DELIVERER.**

Guide me, O thou great 460  
Sing, O ye ransomed of t 511

### **ETERNITY OF.**

My God, how wonderful 16  
O God, thou bottomless 32  
Shall foolish, weak, shor 37  
Ere mountains reared t 53  
O God, our help in ages 583

### **EXISTENCE OF. (*See Being of.*)**

### **FAITHFULNESS OF.**

The God of Abraham pr 17  
Let us with a gladsome 21  
Thy ceaseless, unexhaus 46  
To God, the only wise, 162  
Cast thy burden on the 468  
How firm a foundation, 546  
Through all the changin 550

### **FATHER.**

Since all the varying sc 44  
Father of heaven, whos 56  
Behold what wondrous 382

### **FEAR OF.**

God of all grace and ma 508

### **FORBEARANCE OF. (*See Long-suffering of.*)**

### **GENTLENESS OF.**

How gentle God's comm 553

### **GLORY OF.**

O worship the King, all 19  
Lord, thy glory fills the 25  
Father, how wide thy gl 42  
Teach me, my God and 528  
Thee we adore, eternal 585  
The heavens declare thy 680

### **GOODNESS OF.**

O bless the Lord, my so 6  
I'll praise my Maker wh 14  
Let us with a gladsome 21

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **GOD: (Continued.)**

Let every tongue thy go 35  
Shall foolish, weak, shor 37  
Since all the varyng see 44  
How gentle God's comm 553

### **GRACE OF.**

My soul, repeat His prai 9  
Let every tongue thy go 35  
Thy ceaseless, unexhau 46  
High in the heavens, etc 49  
Great God! to me the sig 52  
Eternal depth of love di 56  
Lord, with glowing hea 148

### **GRATITUDE TO.**

O bless the Lord, my sou 6  
O God, our strength, to t 41

### **GREATNESS OF.**

O God, thou bottomless 32  
Shall foolish, weak, shor 37  
Infinite God, to thee we 39

### **GUIDANCE OF.**

Far as thy name is kno 205  
Guide me, O thou great 460  
Lead, kindly Light, amid 462

### **HELPER.**

Through all the changin 550  
O God, our help in ages 583

### **HOLINESS OF.**

Holy, holy, holy, Lord G 5  
Our God ascends his loft 15  
Holy as thou, O Lord, is 54  
Thee we adore, eternal 585  
Lord, in the morning th 793

### **IMMUTABLE. (See Unchangeable.)**

### **INCOMPREHENSIBLE.**

O God, thou bottomless a 32  
Shall foolish, weak, shor 37  
God moves in a mysteri 43  
Thy way, O Lord, is in t 45  
Father of heaven, whos 50  
Give to the winds thy fe 556

### **INFINITE. (See Eternal and Greatness of.)**

### **JEHOVAH.**

Father of Heaven, whos 50  
Guide me, O thou great 460

### **JUDGE. (See Christ.)**

### **KING OF GLORY.**

Lord, thy glory fills the h 25  
Eternal depth of love di 56

### **KING OF NATIONS.**

O thou, whom all thy sa 10

### **LONGING FOR.**

More love to thee, O Chr 416  
Nearer, my God, to thee, 473  
Great God, indulge my h 772

### **LONG-SUFFERING OF.**

God calling yet! shall I 292  
Depth of mercy, can the 368

### **LOVE OF.**

My God, how wonderful 16  
God is love! His mercy 26  
There's a wideness in G 27  
The pity of the Lord, 28  
Father in whom we live, 29  
Shall foolish, weak, shor 37  
Since all the varyng see 44  
Thy ceaseless, unexhaus 46  
Eternal depth of love di 56

### **GOD: (Continued.)**

Parent of good! thy bou 57  
Great is our redeeming 204  
Now I have found the g 378  
Thou hidden love of God, 520  
O God, my God, my all t 823

### **MAJESTY OF.**

O worship the King, all 19  
Lord, thy glory fills the 25  
Shall foolish, weak, shor 37  
The Lord, our God, is cl 51  
Before Jehovah's awful 55

### **MERCIES OF.**

O bless the Lord, my sou 6  
My soul, repeat his prai 9  
Let us with a gladsome 21  
Eternal Source of every 716  
My God, how endless is 806  
When all thy mercies, O 832

### **MERCY OF.**

My soul, repeat His pra 9  
Praise ye the Lord; 'tis 13  
I'll praise my Maker wh 14  
Let us with a gladsome 21  
There's a wideness in G 27  
The pity of the Lord, 28  
Let every tongue thy go 35  
Shall foolish, weak, short 37  
Great God, to me the sig 52  
O thou whose mercy gui 523

### **OMNIPOTENT.**

Come, O my soul, in sac 12  
The Lord, our God, is cl 51

### **OMNIPRESENT.**

Lord, all I am is known 33  
God is in this and every 322  
They who seek the thron 784

### **OMNISCIENT.**

Lord, all I am is known 33  
Since all the varyng see 44  
Jesus, wher'e thy peo 768

### **PITY OF. (See Compassion of.)**

### **PORTION.**

My God, the spring of a 401  
Nearer, my God, to thee, 473  
My God, my portion, an 518  
While thou, O my God, 557

### **PRAYER TO. (See Praise.)**

My soul, repeat His pra 9  
I'll praise my Maker wh 14  
The praise of Zion waits 200

### **PRESENCE OF.**

Great is our redeeming 204  
Welcome, sweet day of 253  
From all that dwell belo 659

### **PROVIDENCE OF.**

Let us with a gladsome 21  
The Lord my pasture sh 40  
God moves in a mysteri 43  
Since all the varyng see 44  
Thy way, O Lord, is in t 45  
Peace, troubled soul, tho 48  
High in the heavens, etc 49  
While thee I seek, prote 818  
When all thy mercies, O 832

### **RECONCILED.**

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

### **REFUGE.**

God is the refuge of his 199  
A mighty fortress is our 551

### **GOD: (Continued.)**

### **ROCK. (See Christ.)**

Holy as thou, O Lord, is 54  
Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
My hope is built on noth 849  
O sometimes the shadow 867

### **SAFETY IN.**

Through all the changin 550  
O God, our help in ages 583

### **SELF-EXISTENCE.**

Holy as thou, O Lord, is 54

### **SHEPHERD. (See Christ.)**

### **SOVEREIGN.**

Come, sound His praise 7  
Before Jehovah's awful 55  
Give to the winds thy fe 556

### **SPIRITUALITY.**

Shall foolish, weak, shor 37

### **SUN AND SHIELD.**

Great God, attend while 201

### **SUPREME.**

Come, thou almighty Ki 1  
Before Jehovah's awful 55

### **TRUTH OF.**

I'll praise my Maker wh 14  
High in the heavens, etc 49

### **UNCHANGEABLE.**

Praise the Lord, ye heav 24  
The pity of the Lord, 28  
O God, thou bottomless 32  
O God, our help in ages 583

### **WALKING WITH. (See Communion.)**

O for a closer walk with 364  
Thou my everlasting po 872

### **WATCHFUL CARE OF. (See Providence of.)**

Before Jehovah's awful 55  
How gentle God's comm 553  
Commit thou all thy gri 554  
Give to the winds thy fe 556  
When Israel of the Lord 559  
When all thy mercies, O 832

### **WILL OF.**

The Lord our God is clo 51  
Thy way, not mine, O L 530  
Father, whate'er of eart 545  
I worship thee, most gra 549  
Away, my needless fear 555  
Prince of peace, control 567

### **WISDOM OF.**

Come, O my soul, in sac 12  
God is love; his mercy b 26  
God moves in a mysteri 43  
Since all the varyng see 44  
To God, the only wise, 162

### **WORKS OF.**

O worship the King, all 19  
The spacious firmament 38  
The heavens declare thy 680

### **GOOD WORKS.**

It may not be our lot to 482  
So let our lips and lives 490  
Go, labo' on; spend and 501

### **GOSPEL:**

### **BLESSINGS OF.**

Blest are the souls who 198  
Great God, attend while 201  
How rich thy bounty, K 223

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **GOSPEL: (Continued.)**

#### **CALL.**

Hark how the watchme 209  
 Come, O ye sinners, to y<sup>e</sup> 269  
 O do not let the word d<sup>r</sup> 272  
 O turn ye, O turn ye, fo<sup>r</sup> 274  
 Delay not, delay not, O 275  
 The voice of free grace 276  
 Come, humble sinner, i<sup>r</sup> 277  
 In the soft season of th<sup>e</sup> 280  
 Drooping souls, no long 281  
 The Lord declares his w<sup>r</sup> 282  
 The Saviour calls, let e<sup>r</sup> 283  
 Vain man, thy fond pur<sup>r</sup> 284  
 Weary souls that wande<sup>r</sup> 285  
 What could your Redeem<sup>r</sup> 286  
 Sinners, turn, why will 288  
 Haste, sinner, to be wi<sup>r</sup> 296  
 Behold, a stranger at th<sup>e</sup> 291  
 Return, O wanderer, re<sup>r</sup> 293  
 Come, let us who in Chr<sup>t</sup> 295  
 Repent, the voice celest 296  
 Sinners, the voice of Go<sup>r</sup> 297  
 And will the Judge dese<sup>r</sup> 298  
 While life prolongs its p<sup>r</sup> 300  
 Arise, my tenderest the 301  
 Thou Son of God, whose 302  
 What is the thing of gre<sup>r</sup> 303  
 Come, O thou all-victori<sup>r</sup> 304  
 Jesus, Redeemer of man 305  
 Jesus, thou all-redeem<sup>r</sup> 306  
 Jesus, thy blessings are 307  
 Day of judgment, day o<sup>r</sup> 329

#### **FEAST.**

Sinners, obey the gospel 268  
 Come, sinneis, to the go 270  
 Ho! every one that thir 271  
 Come ye sinners, poor a<sup>r</sup> 273  
 Ye wretched, hungry st<sup>r</sup> 278  
 Let every mortal ear at 279  
 All things are ready, co<sup>r</sup> 355

#### **FREEDOM OF.**

Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267  
 The voice of free grace 276  
 Great God the nations o<sup>r</sup> 656

#### **FULLNESS OF.**

There's a wideness in G<sup>r</sup> 27  
 The voice of free grace 276  
 Come, ye disconsolate w<sup>r</sup> 294

#### **INVITATIONS OF.**

Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267  
 Sinners, obey the gospel 268  
 Come, O ye sinners, to y<sup>e</sup> 269  
 Come, sinners, to the gos 270  
 Ho! every one that thir 271  
 O do not let the word de 272  
 Come, ye sinners, poor a<sup>r</sup> 273  
 O turn ye, O turn ye, fo<sup>r</sup> 274  
 Come, humble sinner in 277  
 Let every mortal ear at 279  
 Are you staying, safely 847  
 All things are ready, co<sup>r</sup> 855

#### **JUBILEE.**

Blest are the souls who 198  
 Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267

#### **MESSAGE.**

Shout the glad tidings 135  
 "Go preach my gospel" 215

#### **POWER OF.**

My dear Redeemer and 79

#### **SPREAD OF.**

Salvation, O the joyful s<sup>r</sup> 65  
 Lord over all, if thou ha<sup>r</sup> 664  
 The morning light is bre 665

### **GOSPEL: (Continued.)**

Hasten, Lord, the glorio 666  
 O'er the gloomy hills of 667  
 Behold the mountain of 675  
 Thou, whose almighty w<sup>r</sup> 676  
 See how great a flame a 679

#### **TRIUMPH OF. (See King-dom of Christ.)**

The morning light is bre 665  
 Hasten, Lord, the glorio 666  
 The heavens declare thy 680

#### **TRUMPET.**

Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267

#### **WARNING OF.**

Delay not, delay not, O 275

### **GRACE:**

#### **ASPIRATIONS FOR DIVINE. (See Aspirations.)**

#### **CONVERTING.**

Lord, with glowing hea<sup>r</sup> 148  
 Holy Ghost, with light d<sup>r</sup> 187  
 Come, thou Fount of eve 525

#### **FALLING FROM. (See Back-sliding and Apostasy.)**

O that I could repent, 316  
 Ah! Lord, with trembli 491

#### **FREE.**

Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267  
 The voice of free grace 276

#### **FULLNESS OF.**

There's a wideness in G<sup>r</sup> 27  
 Come, ye sinners, poor a<sup>r</sup> 273  
 Come, ye disconsolate, 294

#### **GROWING IN.**

The God of Abrah'm pr 17  
 The God who reigns on 18  
 Behold where in a mort 142  
 My Saviour, my almighty 144  
 Holy Spirit, faithful gu<sup>r</sup> 190  
 More love to thee, O Ch<sup>r</sup> 416  
 Rise, my soul, and stret<sup>r</sup> 455  
 In every time and place 456  
 Come, let us anew our jo<sup>r</sup> 457  
 Children of the heavenl 458  
 Son of God, thy blessing 459  
 Guide me, O thou great 460  
 Lead, kindly light, ami 462  
 Gently, Lord, O gently l 463  
 Talk with us, Lord, thy 466  
 Cheered with thy conve<sup>r</sup> 467  
 Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
 My drowsy powers, wh 470  
 O thou who all things c<sup>r</sup> 471  
 Awake, our souls, away 472  
 Nearer, my God, to thee 473  
 So let our lips and lives 490  
 Sing, O ye ransomed of 511  
 O thou to whose all-sea 534  
 Saviour, more than life 878

#### **JUSTIFYING.**

Rock of Ages, cleft for 106  
 How sad our state by na 343  
 Father, I stretch my ha<sup>r</sup> 345  
 Jesus, Lover of my soul 354  
 Let the world their virt 355  
 My faith looks up to the 398

#### **MAGNIFIED.**

Awake, my soul, to joyf 138  
 Grace, 'tis a charming s<sup>r</sup> 161  
 Sweet the moments, ric 400  
 Come, ye that love the L<sup>r</sup> 521  
 Come, thou Fount of ev 525

### **GRACE: (Continued.)**

Awake, and sing the so 573  
 I heard the voice of Jes 843  
 We praise thee, O God! 869

#### **QUICKENING.**

Come, Holy Spirit, hea 178

#### **REDEEMING.**

The counsels of redeem 685

#### **REVIVING.**

Come, Holy Spirit, com 176  
 Lord God, the Holy Gho<sup>r</sup> 183  
 We praise thee, O God! 864

#### **SANCTIFYING.**

Come, Holy Spirit, heav 178  
 Holy Ghost, with light d<sup>r</sup> 187  
 Let him to whom we no 407  
 O joyful sound of gosp<sup>r</sup> 427  
 Jesus comes with all his 428  
 God of all power, and tr 429  
 O God, most merciful a 430  
 Give me a new, a perfe<sup>r</sup> 432  
 Holy, and true, and righ<sup>r</sup> 433  
 Father of Jesus Christ 434  
 Come, Saviour, Jesus, fr 435  
 Father, Son, and Holy 436  
 Lord, in the strength of 437  
 Nearer, my God, to thee 473  
 O thou, to whose all sear 534  
 I am thine, O Lord; I h 873

#### **SAVING.**

Salvation, O the joyfu<sup>r</sup> 65  
 Now to the Lord a noble 78  
 How sweet the name of 153  
 Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
 Grace, 'tis a charming s<sup>r</sup> 161  
 Amazing grace! (how s 570

#### **SOVEREIGN.**

Grace, 'tis a charming s<sup>r</sup> 161

#### **SUSTAINING.**

How sweet the name of 153  
 Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
 Redeemer of mankind w<sup>r</sup> 159  
 My hope, my all, my Sa 569

### **GRACE OF CHRIST. (See Christ.)**

#### **GRACES. (See Christian, Faith, Hope, and Love.)**

#### **GRATITUDE.**

O bless the Lord, my so<sup>r</sup> 6  
 O God, our strength, to 41  
 Now to the Lord a noble 78  
 Jesus drinks the bitter<sup>r</sup> 91  
 O could I speak the mat 139  
 Lord, with glowing hea<sup>r</sup> 148  
 Jesus, the very thought 152  
 How sweet the name of 153  
 Majestic sweetness sits 154  
 Plunged in a gulf of da 155  
 Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
 Grace, 'tis a charming s<sup>r</sup> 161  
 Nature with open volu<sup>r</sup> 164  
 Of him who did saluti<sup>r</sup> 165  
 Come, thou Fount of ev 525  
 Amazing grace! (how s 570  
 God of my life, through 831  
 When all thy mercies, O 832

#### **GRAVE. (See Death and Funeral Hymns.)**

There is a calm for thos 880

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### GRIEF.

When waves of trouble 536  
In trouble and in grief, 537  
When musing sorrow w 538  
O thou who driest the m 539  
Commit thou all thy gri 554

### GRIEVING THE SPIRIT. (See *Holy Spirit*.)

### GUIDANCE, DIVINE:

#### RECOGNIZED.

The Lord my Shepherd 527  
Father, I know that all 544  
While thee I seek, prote 818  
He leadeth me, O blesse 861

#### SOUGHT.

I hear thy word with lo 30  
Come, Holy Spirit, heav 178  
Guide me, O thou great 460  
Lead, kindly light, ami 462  
Gently, Lord, O gently l 463  
Jesus, my Saviour, Brot 480  
Saviour, like a Shepherd 701

### GUILT. (See *Sin*.)

### HAPPINESS. (See *Joy*.)

Happy the man that fin 396  
How happy are the new 399  
'Tis my happiness below 535  
How happy every child 644  
How happy is the pilgri 839

### HARVEST:

#### MATERIAL.

Through all the lofty sk 723  
Praise to God, immorta 724

#### SPIRITUAL.

It may not be our lot to 482  
Sow in the morn thy se 500  
These mortal joys how s 503

### HEALER OF THE SOUL.

Jesus, thy far-extended 335  
O thou, whom once they 336  
Jesus, if still thou art 339  
While dead in trespasses 341

### HEALTH RESTORED.

When all thy mercies, O 832

### HEARING THE WORD.

Long have I sat beneath 311  
Father, behold with gra 315  
Lord, we come beforeth 756

### HEART:

#### CHANGE OF. (See *Regeneration*.)

#### CLEANSED.

Come, Holy Spirit, com 176  
Holy Ghost, with light 187  
Blest are the pure in he 418  
O for a heart to praise 440

#### CONTRITE.

Show pity, Lord, O Lor 310  
A broken heart, my Go 324  
Lord, we are vile, conce 325  
When rising from the b 326  
Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366

#### HARDNESS LAMENTED.

Jesus, my Advocate abo 309  
O for that tenderness of 313  
O that I could repent, 316  
O that I could repent! O 317  
God is in this and ever 322  
O for a glance of heave 327  
Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366  
Awaked by Sinai's awf 384

### HEART: (Continued.)

#### NEW.

We by his Spirit prove, 383  
The thing my God doth 417  
Give me a new, a perfec 432  
O for a heart to praise 440

#### SURRENDER OF.

God calling yet! shall I 292

### HEATHEN:

Hark! what mean those 68  
Arm of the Lord, awak 213  
From Greenland's icy m 670

#### CONVERTED.

Lord, if at thy command 663  
Lord over all, if thou ha 664  
O'er the gloomy hills of 667  
Assembled at thy great 668  
The nations call! from s 669  
Hark! the song of jubl 671  
Go, ye messengers of G 672  
Praise the Saviour, all y 677  
Watchmen, tell us of th 678

### HEAVEN:

#### ANTICIPATED.

When I can read my titl 571  
One sweetly solemn tho 605  
What sinners value, I re 638  
O what a blessed hope i 645  
And let this feeble body 646  
I would not live alway 647  
Lord, I care not for rich 908

#### BLESSEDNESS OF.

The saints who die of C 598  
Give me the wings of fa 637  
Pure are the joys above 640  
How happy every child 644  
There is a land of pure 650  
Brief life is here our po 654

#### HOME.

Forever with the Lord 631  
We know, by faith we k 636  
There is a land mine ey 639  
Jerusalem, my happy h 649  
Jerusalem, the golden, 652  
There is a land immora 653  
'Mid scenes of confusion 745  
My home is in heaven, 879  
Beyond the smiling and 889  
Up to the bountiful Giv 890  
My heavenly home is br 895  
I will sing you a song of 897

#### LONGED FOR. (See *Aspirations*.)

I long to behold him arr 643  
O when shall I see Jesus 881  
I am far frae my hame 884

#### NEARNESS TO.

Your harps, ye tremblin 547  
A few more years shall 603  
One sweetly solemn tho 603  
Away with our sorrow 642

#### PROSPECT OF.

O mother dear, Jerusal 648  
On Jordan's stormy ban 651  
We speak of the land of 882  
When shall we meet ag 887  
There's a land that is fa 896  
I have read of a beautif 901

#### PURITY OF.

Pure are the joys above 640

#### REST OF.

Thine earthly Sabbaths 264  
When I can read my titl 571

### HEAVEN: (Continued.)

There is a calm for thos 630  
There is an hour of peac 635  
Brief life is here our po 634  
How happy is the pilgri 839  
In the Christian's home 902

#### SECURITY OF.

Thine earthly Sabbaths 264

#### SOCIETY OF.

Come, let us join our fri 582  
Give me the wings of fa 637

What are these arrayed 641  
Brief life is here our po 654

#### SONGS OF.

Hark, hark, my soul! a 633

### HEAVENLY MINDEDNESS.

Come, let us join our fri 582  
How happy every child 644  
O what a blessed hope is 645  
And let this feeble body 646  
How happy is the pilgri 839

### HEIRSHIP. (See *Adoption*.)

### HELL.

Jesus, my Advocate abo 309  
O where shall rest be 538  
And am I born to die? 539  
And am I only born to d 593  
That awful day will sur 597  
O Thou that wouldest no 604

### HELPLESSNESS.

Thou seest my feeblenes 483

### HIDDEN LIFE.

Ye faithful souls who Je 119  
O what a blessed hope is 645  
God of all consolation 752

### HOLINESS. (See *God, Heaven, Sanctification, and Saints*.)

What is our calling's glo 422  
O joyful sound of gospel 427  
Holy Lamb, who thee re 442  
When, my Saviour, shal 443

### HOLY SCRIPTURE. (See *Bible, Scriptures, and Word of God*.)

### HOLY SPIRIT:

#### ABSENCE OF.

Stay, thou insulted Spir 192  
O for a closer walk with 364

#### ANOINTING OF.

Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171

#### COMFORTER.

Creator, Spirit, by whos 167  
Jesus, we on the words 168  
Lord, we believe to us a 169  
Let songs of praises fill 170  
Why should the childe 183  
Great Spirit, by whose 185  
Holy Ghost, with light d 187  
O for a heart of calm re 420

#### CREATOR.

Creator, Spirit, by whos 167

#### DESCENT OF.

Lord God, the Holy Gho 188  
O Spirit of the living Go 191

#### DIVINE.

Creator, Spirit, by whos 167  
Holy Ghost, dispel our s 186  
Holy Ghost, with light d 187  
Lord God, the Holy Gho 189

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **HOLY SPIRIT: (Continued.)**

#### **EARNEST OF.**

Why should the children 183

#### **ENLIGHTENER.**

Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171  
Spirit Divine, attend ou 172  
Holy Ghost, with light d 187

#### **FRUITS OF.**

Father, if justly still we 180  
On all the earth thy Spi 181  
Great Spirit, by whose 185  
Holy Ghost, dispel our s 186

#### **GRIEVING THE.**

Stay, thou insulted Spir 192  
God of all grace and ma 508

#### **GUIDANCE OF.**

I hear thy word with lo 30  
Jesus, we on the words 168  
Come, Holy Spirit, heav 178  
Celestial Dove, come fr 179  
Holy Spirit, faithful Gu 190

#### **INDWELLING.**

O come and dwell in me 177  
Why should the children 183

#### **INFLUENCE OF.**

Come, Holy Spirit, com 176  
Come, Holy Spirit, heav 178  
Holy Ghost, dispel our s 186  
Love divine, all loves ex 444

#### **INSPIRATION. (See Inspiration.)**

#### **INTERPRETER.**

Come, Holy Ghost, our 171  
The Spirit breathes upo 173

#### **INVOCATION OF.**

Come, Holy Ghost, in L 182  
Holy Ghost, with light d 187

#### **INVOKED. (See Prayer.)**

#### **OFFICES. (See Guidance, Inspiration, Witness, etc.)**

#### **OUTPOURING DESIRED.**

Father, if justly still we 180  
On all the earth thy Spi 181  
O Spirit of the living G 191

#### **PRAYED FOR. (See Prayer.)**

#### **REGENERATING.**

Come, Holy Spirit, come 176

#### **SANCTIFYING.**

Spirit Divine, attend ou 172  
Come, Holy Ghost, all-q 175  
Come, Holy Spirit, come 176  
O come and dwell in me 177  
Come, Holy Spirit, heav 178

#### **SPIRIT OF FAITH.**

Spirit of faith, come do 174

#### **SPIRIT OF HOLINESS.**

Come, Holy Ghost, all-q 175  
Come, Holy Spirit, com 176  
O come, and dwell in me 177  
Father, if justly still we 180

#### **STRIVING.**

God calling yet! shall I 292

#### **SYMBOLS OF.**

Spirit Divine, attend ou 172  
Jesus, we on the words 168  
Come, Holy Ghost, all-q 175

#### **WITNESS AND SEAL.**

Jesus, we on the words 168

Come, Holy Ghost, all-q 175

### **HOLY SPIRIT: (Continued.)**

O come, and dwell in m 177  
Why should the childre 183  
Sovereign of all the wor 184  
Come, Holy Ghost, my s 189  
Thou great mysterious 357  
'Tis a thing I long to kn 362  
How can a sinner know 380  
We by his Spirit prove 383  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
How happy are the new- 399  
How happy every child 644

#### **HOPE:**

#### **ASPIRATIONS OF.**

In the cross of Christ I 101  
Jesus, Lover of my soul 354  
Behold what wondrous 382  
A few more years shall 603  
Hark! a voice from Ede 891

#### **IN AFFLICTION. (See Afflictions.)**

#### **IN CHRIST.**

Your harps, ye tremblin 547  
Away, my unbelieving f 552  
Away! my needless fear 555  
My hope, my all, my Sa 569  
My hope is built on noth 849

#### **IN DEATH. (See Death.)**

#### **IN GOD.**

God is the refuge of his 199  
Father, whate'er of eart 545  
Your harps, ye tremblin 547  
Give to the winds thy fe 556

#### **OF HEAVEN.**

Come on, my partners in 576  
What are these arrayed 641  
Away with our sorrow 642  
How happy every child 644  
And let this feeble body 646  
I would not live away 647  
Jerusalem, my happy h 649  
There is a land of pure 650  
On Jordan's stormy ban 651

#### **OF PERFECT LOVE.**

Ye ransomed sinners, h 426  
O joyful sound of gospel 427  
Jesus comes with all his 428  
O glorious hope of perfe 431  
My hope is built on noth 849  
Hark! a voice from Ede 891

#### **HOUSE OF GOD:**

#### **DEDICATION TO WORSHIP.**

Great is the Lord our G 690  
Behold the sure Founda 691  
On this stone, now laid 692  
Behold thy temple, God 693  
And will the great ete 694  
The perfect world by A 695  
Lord of hosts, to thee we 696  
Come, O thou God of gra 697

#### **FOUNDED.**

Christ is made the sure 689

#### **NOT MADE WITH HANDS.**

We know, by faith, we 636

#### **HUMILIATION: (See Christ.)**

#### **NATIONAL.**

O righteous God, thou J 720  
Dread Jehovah! God of 722

### **HUMILITY:**

Holy, holy, holy Lord, 5  
Eternal power, whose hi 31  
Show pity, Lord, O Lord 310  
Depth of mercy, can the 368  
Sweet the moments, ric 400  
O God, most merciful an 430  
Holy and true, and righ 433  
When, my Saviour, shal 443  
Nearer, my God, to thee 473  
Lord, if thou thy grace i 512  
Pass me not, O gentle Sa 852

#### **OF CHRIST. (See Christ.)**

#### **HYPOCRISY.**

Lord, all I am is known 33

#### **ILLUMINATION, SPIRITUAL.**

The Spirit breathes upo 173  
Author of faith, to thee 308  
Jesus, my Advocate abo 309  
Father, I wait before th 314  
As pants the hart for co 333  
Thou great mysterious 357  
Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
Yield to me now, for I a 361  
O thou in whose presenc 370  
Father of all, in whom a 683

#### **IMMORTALITY.**

Hark, my soul! it is the 885  
O where shall rest be fo 588  
Through sorrow's night 606  
The morning flowers di 611  
It is not death to die,— 627  
There is a calm for those 630  
Forever with the Lord! 631  
Brief life is here our por 654

#### **IMPORTUNITY. (See Prayer.)**

#### **IMPUTATION.**

Not all the blood of beas 109  
Hail! thou once despise 129  
Alas! and did my Savio 344  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386

#### **INCARNATION. (See Christ.)**

#### **INCREASE: (See Faith.)**

#### **OF FAITH.**

Author of faith, eternal 377  
If, Lord, I have accepta 424

#### **OF MINISTERS.**

Lord of the harvest, hea 217  
Almighty God of love 662  
The nations call! from s 669

#### **INDEPENDENCE, NATIONAL.**

Lord, while for all mank 721  
Great God of nations, n 727  
My country, 'tis of thee 728  
God bless our native lan 729

#### **INFLUENCES OF THE SPIRIT. (See Holy Spirit.)**

#### **INGRATITUDE.**

Arise, my tend'rest thou 301  
How shall a lost sinner i 371  
O Jesus! full of grace, 373  
O righteous God, thou J 720

#### **INSPIRATION.**

Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171  
The Spirit breathes upo 173  
The heavens declare thy 680

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **INSPIRATION. (Continued.)**

How shall the young se 681  
Let everlasting glories c 682  
The counsels of redeemi 685  
Father of mercies, in th 686

### **INSTABILITY.**

My God, I know, I feel t 446

### **INTERCESSION. (See Christ.)**

### **INTEREST IN CHRIST.**

Jesus, thy blood and rig 376  
I thirst, thou wounded L 394  
How can it be, thou hea 395  
Happy the man that find 396  
Sweet the moments, ric 400  
My God, the spring of a 401  
How happy are they wh 401  
All praise to the Lamb! 404  
Jesus is our common Lo 406

### **INTERMEDIATE STATE.**

The saints who die of Ch 598  
Asleep in Jesus! blessed 599  
Through sorrow's night 606  
We know, by faith we k 636  
Give me the wings of fa 637  
And let this feeble body 646

### **INVITATION. (See Gospel.)**

The Saviour calls, let ev 283  
Weary souls that wande 285  
Come ye weary sinners, 287  
To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
Jesus, thy blessings are 307  
I heard the voice of Jesu 843  
The mistakes of my life 848  
All things are ready, co 855  
I hear thy welcome voic 858

### **INVOCATION. (See Prayer and Praise.)**

Come, thou almighty Ki 1  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord, 5  
Now to the Lord a noble 78  
Another six days' work 257  
Safely through another 259  
Welcome, delightful mo 260  
Lord, we come before th 756  
Lord, in the morning th 793

### **"IT IS FINISHED."**

"Tis finished!" The Me 103  
Sons of God, triumphant 105  
Hark! the voice of love 113

### **JACOB, WRESTLING.**

Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
Yield to me now, for I a 361  
Shepherd divine, our w 764  
Lord, I cannot let thee g 783

### **JACOB'S LADDER.**

Redeemer of mankind, 159

### **JERUSALEM, NEW.**

Away with our sorrow a 642  
Jerusalem, my happy h 649  
Jerusalem, the golden, 652

### **JESUS: (See Christ.)**

#### **THE LOVE OF.**

Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354

#### **THE NAME OF.**

Jesus, the name high ov 220  
Take the name of Jesus 876

### **JESUS: (Continued.)**

#### **THE SAME YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND FOREVER.**

Jesus, thy far extended 335  
O thou, whom once they 336  
Jesus, if still thou art to 339

### **JEWS, CONVERSION OF.**

Daughter of Zion, from 661  
Almighty God of love, 662

### **JOINING THE CHURCH.**

(*See Church, Faith, Confession of, and Converts Welcomed.*)

Take up thy cross, the S 543  
People of the living God 749  
Witness, ye men and an 753

### **JOY, SPIRITUAL.**

Joy to the world—the Lo 59  
Sons of God, triumpahn 105  
Rejoice, the Lord is Kin 134

Awake, my soul, to joyf 138  
My God! I love thee, not 151  
Jesus, the very thought 152

O for a thousand tongue 374  
Jesus, thou everlasting 375

Jesus, thy blood and rig 376  
Author of faith, eternal 377

Now I have found the g 378  
O blessed souls are they 379

How can a sinner know 380  
Not with our mortal eye 381

Behold what wondrous 382  
We by his Spirit prove, 383

Hark, my soul! it is the 385  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386

Who can describe the jo 387  
O'tis delight without al 388

O thou God of my salva 389  
What shall I do, my Go 390

Joy is a fruit that will n 392  
I thirst, thou wounded L 394

How can it be, thou hea 395  
Happy the man that fin 396

Lord, how secure and bl 397  
How happy are the new 399

Sweet the moments, ric 400  
My God, the spring of al 401

How happy are they 402  
All praise to the Lamb, 404

Sons of God, exulting ri 405  
Jesus is our common Lo 406

Children of the heavenl 458  
Sing, O ye ransomed of 511

Come, ye that love the L 521  
Come, Father, Son, and 698

I heard the voice of Jesu 843

### **JUBILEE.**

Blessed are the souls wh 198  
Blow ye the trumpet, bl 267

Hark, the song of jubile 671

### **JUDGE, THE DIVINE.**

(*See Christ.*)

Lo! He comes, with clo 163  
He comes, he comes, the 590

Thou Judge of quick an 719

### **JUDGMENT, THE.**

Lo, he comes with cloud 163  
Hasten, sinner, to be wi 289

Repent, the voice celest 296

And will the Judge desc 298

He comes, he comes! th 590

The day of wrath, that 591

Lo! on a narrow neck of 592

Day of wrath, O dreadf 595

### **JUDGMENT, THE. (Continued.)**

And must I be to judg 596  
That awful day will sur 597

A few more years shall 603

Day of judgment, day of 629

Thou Judge of quick an 719

O the hour when this m 841

The chariot! the chariot 907

### **JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH.**

O for a thousand tongue 874

Jesus thy blood and righ 376

Author of faith eternal 877

Now I have found the g 378

O blessed souls are they 379

How can a sinner know 380

Behold, what wondrous 382

Arise, my soul, arise, 386

All praise to the Lamb! 404

O God most merciful an 430

I heard the voice of Jesu 843

I was a wandering shee 854

How lost was my condit 856

### **KINDNESS.**

Christ, from whom all b 743

Giver of concord, Prince 747

Lo! what an entertainin 748

Speak gently, it is better 911

### **KINGDOM OF CHRIST (AND OF HEAVEN):**

#### **PRAYED FOR.**

O Spirit of the living Go 191

Great God, the nations o 656

O may thy powerful wo 779

#### **PROGRESS OF.**

Great God, the nations o 656

Jesus shall reign where 658

Hail to the Lord's anoin 660

The morning light is bre 665

Hasten, Lord, the glorio 666

O'er the gloomy hills of 667

Hark! the song of jubile 671

Christ for the world we 916

#### **TRIUMPH OF.**

All hail the power of Je 132

Rejoice, the Lord is Kin 134

Hark! ten thousand har 137

Jesus shall reign where 658

Hasten, Lord, the glorio 666

Hark! the song of jubile 671

Behold the mountain of 675

### **KNOWLEDGE, EXPERIMENTAL.**

Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171

The Spirit breathes upo 173

Spirit of faith, come do 174

Why should the childre 183

Sovereign of all the wor 184

Holy Ghost, with light d 187

We know, by faith we k 636

Come, Father, Son and 768

### **LABORERS. (See Minters.)**

Lord of the harvest, hea 217

High on his everlasting 222

### **LADDER. (See Jacob's Ladder.)**

### **LAMB OF GOD. (See Christ.)**

### **LATTER-DAY GLORY.**

Daughter of Zion, awak 212

Who but thou, Almighty 657

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### LATTER-DAY GLORY.

(Continued.)

Jesus shall reign where 658  
From all that dwell belo 659  
Hail to the Lord's anoi 660  
Daughter of Zion, from t 661  
Almighty God of love, 662  
Lord, if at thy command 663  
Lord over all, if thou ha 664  
The morning light is bre 665  
O'er the gloomy hills of 667  
Assembled at thy great 668  
The nations call! from s 669  
From Greenland's icy m 670  
Go, ye messengers of Go 672  
Hail to the brightness o 673  
Behold the mountain of 675  
Praise the Saviour, all y 677  
Watchman, tell us of th 678  
See how great a flame as 679

### LAW OF GOD.

Long have I seemed to s 323  
Lord, we are vile, conce 325  
The heavens declare th 680  
How shall the young se 681  
Father of all, in whom a 683

### LAW OF LOVE.

God is love: his mercy 26  
The thing my God doth 417  
If, Lord, I have accepta 424

### LAW WRITTEN ON THE HEART.

The thing my God doth 417  
Come, Lord, and claim 421

### LEPER.

Jesus, if still thou art to 339  
My God, my God, to the 765

### LEVITICAL SACRIFICES.

'Tis finished! The Messi 103  
Sons of God, triumphan 105  
Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
There is a fountain filled 107  
Called from above, I ris 108  
Not all the blood of beas 109  
By faith I to the founta 111  
O Thou, whose off'ring o 112  
Hark! the voice of love 113

### LIBERALITY.

When Jesus dwelt in m 488  
Must I my brother keep 499  
Sow in the morn thy see 500  
Jesus, my Lord, how ri 502  
These mortal joys how s 503  
Father of mercies, send t 504

### LIFE:

#### BREVITY OF.

Come let us anew Our jo 457  
Thee we adore, eternal 585  
A few more years shall 603  
Brief life is here our por 654  
Remark, my soul, the na 708  
Our few revolving year 709  
While with ceaseless co 710

#### FRAILTY OF

O God, our help in ages 582  
Teach me the measure o 584  
Death rides on every pa 586  
Hark! from the tombs a 587  
Lo! on a narrow neck of 592  
And am I only born to d 593

#### HIDDEN, THE.

O what a blessed hope is 645  
God of all consolation, t 732

### LIFE: (Continued.)

#### ISSUES OF.

O where shall rest be fo 588  
And am I born to die? 589  
Lo! on a narrow neck of 592

#### OBJECT OF.

Rise, my soul, and stret 455  
O where shall rest be fo 588

#### SOLEMNITY OF.

A charge to keep I have 486  
O where shall rest be fo 588

#### SPIRITUAL.

While dead in trespasses 341  
Jesus, my life, thyself a 441  
Jesus hath died that I m 430

#### UNCERTAINTY OF.

To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
One sweetly solemn tho 605

#### VANITY OF.

O God, our help in ages 583

### LIGHT AT EVENTIDE.

Abide with me: fast fall 828

### LIGHT OF LIFE. (See Christ.)

O Jesus, Light of all bel 146

Light of life, seraphic fi 785

### LITANY, THE.

By thy birth, and by thy 348

### LIVING, HOLY.

When on Sinai's top I s 104

How sweet the name of 153

Redeemer of mankind, 159

So let our lips and lives 490

### LOAD OF SIN.

Come, ye weary sinners 287

O that my load of sin w 445

### LONGING TO DEPART.

Come, let us join our ch 583

Forever with the Lord, 631

We know, by faith we k 636

How happy every child 644

O what a blessed hope is 645

And let this feeble body 646

In age and feebleness ex 835

O when shall I see Jesu 881

Beyond the smiling and 889

### LOOKING TO JESUS. (See Cross of Christ.)

### LORD OF ALL. (See Christ.)

All hail the power of Je 132

Our Lord is now rejepte 904

### LORD'S DAY AND WORSHIP:

#### DELIGHT IN.

Let us, with a gladsome 21

How pleasant, how divi 203

This is the day the Lord 261

May I, throughout this 262

Far from my thoughts, v 263

Thine earthly Sabbaths 264

Mid scenes of confusion 745

#### EVENING.

Lord, we come before th 756

Softly now the light of d 809

Abide with me: fast fall 828

#### MORNING.

Welcome, sweet day of 253

With joy we hail the sa 254

### LORD'S DAY AND WOR-

#### SHIP: (Continued.)

The Lord of Sabbath, le 255  
Come, let us join with o 256  
Another six days' work 257  
Sweet is the work, my 258  
Safely through another 259  
Welcome, delightful mo 260  
Lord, in the morning th 793

### LORD'S PRAYER.

Our heavenly Father, h 762  
Our Father, God, who a 781

### LORD'S SUPPER.

O thou, whose off'ring o 113  
O thou eternal Victim, s 124  
Jesus, thou joy of loving 157  
The King of heaven his 239  
If human kindness meet 240  
The promise of my Fath 241  
Jesus, at whose supreme 242  
According to thy gracio 243  
Author of our salvation 244  
That doleful night befor 245  
Let all whe truly bear 246  
Jesus, we thus obey 247  
Come, thou everlasting 248  
Jesus, all-redeeming Lo 249  
Lamb of God, whose dyi 250  
O what a taste is this 251  
Glory be to God on high 252  
Sinners, obey the gospel 268  
Come, sinners, to the go 270  
Ho! every one that thr 271  
What are these arrayed 641  
Lord, I am thine, entire 829

### LOST SHEEP.

Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366  
There were ninety and n 844  
Are you staying, safely 847

### LOST SOUL.

What could your Redee 286  
Sinners, turn, why will 288  
Hasten, sinner, to be wi 289  
What is the thing of gte 308  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
Day of judgment, day of 629

### LOVE:

#### CHRISTIAN.

O 'tis delight without al 388  
When Christ doth in my 414  
O how the love of God a 419  
Must I my brother keep 499  
O thou, who camest fr 515  
My sole possession is thy 562  
Jesus, Lord, we look to 816

#### FOR CHRIST.

One there is above all o 75  
O love divine! what has 96  
Would Jesus have the s 97  
When I survey the won 102  
O could I speak the mat 139  
Lord, with glowing hea 148  
My God, I love thee, no 151  
Jesus, the very thought 152  
How sweet the name of 153  
Jesus, I love thy charmi 156  
Of him who did salvatio 165  
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
O love divine, how swee 356  
Hark, my soul! it is the 385  
More love to thee, O Chr 416  
Do not I love thee, O my 496

#### FOR GOD.

My God, how wonderful 16  
Early, my God, without 34

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **LOVE: (Continued.)**

Shall hymns of grateful 150  
As pants the hart for co 353  
My God, the spring of al 401  
Lord of earth, thy form 475  
My God, my portion, an 518  
How vain are all things 519  
Thou hidden love of Go 520  
Come, ye that love the 521

### **FOR OUR ENEMIES.**

Behold where in a mort 142

### **FOR THE CHURCH.**

I love thy kingdom, Lor 194  
The Lord of glory is my 196  
How did my heart rejo 197  
Great God, attend while 201  
How pleasant, how divi 203  
O might my lot be cast 207  
How sweet, how heaven 735

### **OF CHRIST. (See Christ.)**

### **OF GOD. (See God.)**

### **OF THE WORLD.**

O how the love of God a 419  
How vain are all things 519

### **PERFECT. (See Sanctification.)**

### **LOVE-FEAST.**

Jesus, we look to thee, 732  
All praise to our redeem 733  
Our God is love, and all 734  
How sweet, how heaven 735  
Come, and let us sweet 737  
Jesus, united by thy gra 742  
Mid scenes of confusion 745  
Lo! what an entertain 748  
Blest be the tie that bin 751  
Our souls by love toget 754  
Together let us sweetly 885

### **LUKEWARMNESS.**

My drowsy powers, why 470  
O Thou, who all things c 471

### **LYDIA.**

Thus Lydia sanctified h 288

### **MACEDONIAN CALL.**

The nations call! from s 669  
From Greenland's icy m 670  
From all the dark places 915

### **MAN, FRAILTY OF. (See Life.)**

O God, our help in ages 583  
Teach me the measure o 584  
Thee we adore, Eternal n 585  
Hark! from the tombs a 587

### **MANNA.**

Day by day the manna fe 558

### **MARINERS.**

Lord, whom winds and s 730  
How are thy servants b 731

### **MARRIAGE.**

Since Jesus freely did ap 812

### **MARTHA AND MARY.**

Lo! I come with joy to d 834

### **MARTYRS.**

Rise, O my soul, pursue 465  
What are these arrayed i 641  
Come, and let us sweetly 737

### **MARY, CHOICE OF.**

O Love divine, how swee 356  
Beset with snares on eve 526  
Lo! I come with joy to d 834  
Mary to the Saviour's to 870

### **MEDITATION.**

Sweet the moments, rich 400  
Fading, still fading, the l 811  
While thee I seek, prote 818  
Far from the world, O Lo 819  
I love to steal awhile aw 820  
My God, I now from slee 821  
Sun of my soul, thou Sav 822  
O God, my God, my all t 823  
O thou great God, whose 824  
Silently the shades of ev 826  
Abide with me: fast falls 828

### **MEEKNESS.**

My dear Redeemer and 79  
Lord, it belongs not to m 464  
When musing sorrow we 538  
O thou who drest the m 539  
Thou Lamb of God, thou 568

### **MEETING FOR SOCIAL WORSHIP.**

Jesus, we look to thee, 732  
All praise to our redeem 733  
Saviour of all, to thee we 736

### **MERCY:**

**OF CHRIST. (See Christ.)**

**OF GOD. (See God.)**

### **RECEIVED.**

Come, thou Fount of eve 525  
Through all the changin 550  
Amazing grace! how swe 570  
God of my life, through 831  
When all thy mercies, O 832  
By faith I view thy Savio 877

### **MERCY-SEAT.**

With joy we meditate th 123  
Approach, my soul, the 346  
Prostrate, dear Jesus, at 349  
From every stormy wind 767  
Where high the heavenly 773

### **MESSAGE, CHRIST'S.**

Hark the glad sound! th 58  
Joy to the world—the Lo 59  
How sweetly flowed the 74  
Behold! the blind their's 77

### **MIDNIGHT.**

My God, I now from slee 821

### **MILITANT. (See Church.)**

### **MILLENNIUM. (See Latter Day.)**

### **MIND OF CHRIST.**

My dear Redeemer and 79  
O that my load of sin we 445

### **MINISTRY, THE CHRISTIAN: COMMISSIONED.**

Go, preach my gospel sa 215  
Comfort, ye ministers of 216  
Let Zion's watchmen all 219  
Jesus, the Truth and Po 229

### **COURAGE OF.**

Shall I, for fear of morta 224  
Saviour of men, thy sear 225

### **DEATH OF A MINISTER.**

What though the arm of 625  
Go to the grave in all thy 626  
Servant of God, well don 632  
Servant of God, well don 635

### **INCREASE PRAYED FOR.**

Lord of the harvest, hea 217  
Almighty God of love, 662

### **MINISTRY, THE CHRISTIAN: (Continued.)**

#### **ORDINATION OF.**

"Go, preach my gospel," 215  
Comfort, ye ministers of 216  
Lord of the harvest, hea 217  
How beauteous are their 218  
Let Zion's watchmen all 219  
Jesus, the name high ov 220  
Draw near, O Son of God 221  
High on his everlasting 222  
How rich thy bounty, K 223  
Shall I, for fear of feeble 224  
Saviour of men, thy sear 225  
Go, ye messengers of Go 672

#### **WELCOME OF.**

We bid thee welcome in 226

### **MIRACLES. (See Christ.)**

### **MISERY OF THE WICKED.**

Drooping souls, no longe 281  
What could your Redee 286  
Sinners, turn, why will y 288  
What is the thing of gre 503  
O where shall rest be fo 588

### **MISSIONARIES:**

#### **COMMISSIONED.**

Go, ye messengers of Go 672

#### **FAREWELL OF.**

Yes, my native land, I lo 917

#### **PRAYED FOR.**

Lord of the harvest, hea 217  
Almighty God of love, 662  
Lord, if at thy command 663  
Lord over all, if thou ha 664  
O'er the gloomy hills of 667  
Assembled at thy great 668

### **MISSIONS: (See Kingdom of Christ and Heathen.)**

#### **COLLECTION FOR.**

The nations call! from s 669  
From Greenland's icy m 670  
Praise the Saviour, all y 677

#### **FOREIGN.**

Hark! what mean those 68  
O spirit of the living God 191  
Arm of the Lord, awake 213  
How beauteous are their 218  
Great God, the nations of 656  
Who but thou, Almighty 657  
Jesus shall reign where 658  
Hail to the Lord's anoint 660  
Daughter of Zion, from t 661  
Almighty God of love, 662  
Lord, if at thy command 663  
Lord over all, if thou has 664  
The morning light is bre 665  
Hasten, Lord, the gloriou 666  
O'er the gloomy hills of 667  
Assembled at thy great 668  
The nations call! from s 669  
From Greenland's icy m 670  
Hark, the song of jubilee 671  
Go, ye messengers of Go 672  
Hail to the brightness of 673  
Behold, the mountain of 675  
Thou whose almighty w 676  
Praise the Saviour, all ye 677  
See how great a flame as 679  
From all the dark places 915  
Christ for the world we s 916

#### **MORNING.**

Awake, my soul, and wit 791

New every morning is th 792

Lord, in the morning tho 792

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### MORNING. (*Continued.*)

We lift our hearts to the 794  
See how the morning su 795  
Once more, my soul, the 796  
Giver and guardian of m 797  
Awake, my soul, to meet 798  
My God, how endless is t 806

### MOSES:

CHOICE OF.  
My soul, with all thy wak 524  
SONG OF.  
Awake, and sing the son 573

### MOTIVE, SINGLENESS OF.

Teach me, my God and K 528

### MOUNT:

CALVARY.  
When on Sinai's top I se 104

### OLIVET.

Holy Lamb, who thee co 80  
O garden of Olivet, dear 87

### PISGAH.

O joyful sound of gospel 427  
O glorious hope of perse 431  
There is a land of pure d 650

### SINAI.

When on Sinai's top I se 104  
The Lord declares his wi 282

### SION.

I long to behold him arr 643

### TABOR.

When at this distance, L 86  
When on Sinai's top I se 104

### MOURNERS COMFORTED.

Come, ye disconsolate, w 294  
Deem not that they are b 521  
When waves of trouble 536  
O thou who driest the m 539  
There is an hour of peac 635

### NARROW WAY.

Jesus, my all, to heaven 350  
In every time and place 456

### NATIONAL:

HUMILIATION.  
O righteous God, thou J 720

### PEACE.

God bless our native land 729

### PRAYER.

Lord, while for all mank 721  
Great God of nations, no 727  
God bless our native land 729

### THANKSGIVING.

Through all the lofty sky 723  
Praise to God, immortal 724  
We thank thee, Lord of 726

### NATIVITY. (*See Christ.*)

### NATURE.

Praise the Lord, ye heav 24  
The spacious firmament 38  
The heavens declare thy 680  
The perfect world by Ad 695

### NEARNESS TO GOD.

O for a closer walk with 364  
Nearer, my God, to thee, 473  
Sun of my soul, thou Sav 822

### NEW BIRTH. (*See Regeneration.*)

### NEW YEAR. (*See Watch-night.*)

Come, let us anew Our jo 706  
Let me alone another ye 707  
Sing to the great Jehova 711  
Eternal Source of every 716  
And now, my soul, anoth 718

### OBEDIENCE.

The Lord of Abrah'm pr 17  
Come, Lord, and claim m 421  
O thou who camest from 515  
Teach me, my God and 528  
Father, to thee my soul 529

### OFFERS OF GRACE. (*See Grace.*)

### OFFICES OF CHRIST. (*See Christ.*)

### OLD AGE. (*See Aged Christian.*)

Ye servants of the Lord 485  
Go, labon on; spend and 501  
How firm a foundation, 546  
And let this feeble body 646  
Abide with me: fast falls 828  
When all thy mercies, O 832  
In age and feebleness ex 835  
Only waiting till the sh 886

### OLIVET. (*See Christ and Mount.*)

### OMNIPOTENCE. (*See God.*)

### OMNIPRESENCE. (*See God.*)

### OMNISCIENCE. (*See God.*)

### OPENING WORSHIP. (*See Sermon.*)

Come, thou almighty Ki 1  
Now to the Lord a noble 78  
How pleasant, how divin 203  
Come, let us join with on 256  
Another six days' work i 257  
Sweet is the work, my Go 258  
Safely through another w 259  
Welcome, delightful mo 260  
This is the day the Lord 261  
May I throughout this da 262  
O for a thousand tongues 374  
Thy presence, gracious G 453  
Behold the morning sun 461  
Jesus, we look to thee, 732  
All praise to our redeem 733  
Saviour of all, to thee we 736  
Lord, we come before th 756  
See, Jesus, thy disciples s 760  
The praying spirit breath 761  
Our heavenly Father, he 762  
Shepherd divine, our wa 764  
What various hind'rance 766  
Prayer is the soul's since 769  
Lord, in the morning tho 793  
We lift our hearts to the 794  
Once more, my soul, the 796  
Now from the altar of ou 807

### ORDINATION. (*See Ministers.*)

### ORIGINAL SIN. (*See Sin.*)

### ORPHANS.

O how can they look up t 705

### PARADISE. (*See Heaven.*)

The saints who die of Ch 598  
We know, by faith we kn 636  
Give me the wings of fai 637

### PARDON:

FOUND. (*See Sinners, Rejoicing in Hope, and Saved.*)

OFFERED. (*See Gospel, Invitation of, Sinners Invited.*)

### SOUGHT.

Author of faith, to thee I 308  
Show pity, Lord, O Lord, 310  
Father, behold with graci 315  
O that I could repent! 317  
Wherewith, O Lord, shal 321  
O for a glance of heavenly 327  
Father, if I may call thee 333  
Jesus, the sinner's Friend 334  
O that I could my Lord re 338  
While dead in trespasses 341  
I ask the gift of righteou 342  
Father, I stretch my hand 345  
Prostrate, dear Jesus, at 349  
Jesus, my Lord, attend 351  
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354

### PASSOVER. (*See Christ.*)

'Tis finished? The Mess 103  
Let all who truly bear 246

### PASTORS: (*See Ministry.*)

### WELCOMED.

We bid thee welcome in 226

### PATIENCE. (*See Afflictions.*)

Why thus impatient to be 565  
Thou Lamb of God, thou 568  
Jesus, the weary wander 838

### PEACE.

Lord, how secure and ble 397  
Sweet the moments, rich 400  
O for a heart of calm rep 420  
Awake, our souls! away, o 472  
Master, the tempest is ra 862

### PENITENT ENCOURAGED.

Drooping souls, no longer 281  
There is a gate that stand 853  
How lost was my conditi 856

### PENITENTIAL.

Near the cross was Mary 98  
Come, ye weary sinners, c 287  
God calling yet! shall I n 292  
Author of faith, to thee I 308  
Jesus, my Advocate abov 309  
Show pity, Lord, O Lord, 310  
In evil long I took delight 312  
O for that tenderness of h 313  
Father, I wait before thy 314  
O that I could repent, wit 316  
O that I could repent, oft 317  
Did Christ o'er sinners w 319  
Wherewith, O Lord, shall 321  
God is in this and every p 322  
Long have I seemed to se 323  
A broken heart, my God, 324  
Lord, we are vile, conceiv 325  
When rising from the be 326  
O for a glance of heavenly 327  
Lord, I despair myself to 328  
When shall thy love cons 329  
And can I yet delay? 330  
Ahl whither should I go, 331  
O my offended God, 332  
Father, if I may call thee 333  
Jesus, the sinner's Friend 334  
Jesus, thy far-extended f 335  
O thou, whom once they 336  
When, gracious Lord, wh 337  
O that I could my Lord r 338  
Jesus, if still thou art to 339

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### PENITENTIAL. (*Continued.*)

With glorious clouds enc 340  
While dead in trespasses 341  
I ask the gift of righteous 342  
How sad our state by nat 343  
Alas! and did my Saviour 344  
Father, I stretch my han 345  
Approach, my soul, them 346  
With tearful eyes I look a 347  
By thy birth, and by thy t 348  
Jesus, my all, to heaven i 350  
Jesus, my Lord, attend 351  
As pants the hart for coo 353  
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 354  
Let the world their virtu 355  
O Love divine, how sweet 356  
Thou great, mysteriou 357  
O thou who hast our sor 358  
Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
Yield to me now, for I am 361  
Saviour, I now with sham 363  
O for a closer walk with G 364  
Jesus, the all restoring w 365  
Jesus, let thy pitying ey 366  
Depth of mercy, can ther 368  
O thou in whose presenc 370  
How shall a lost sinner i 371  
And wilt thou yet be foun 372  
O Jesus! full of grace, 373  
Awaked by Sinai's awfu 384  
Jesus, to thee I now can fl 507  
The mistakes of my life h 848  
Pass me not, O gentle Sav 852  
By faith I view my Savio 877

### PENTECOST.

Creator, Spirit, by whose 167  
Jesus, we on the words d 168  
Lord, we believe to us an 169  
Let songs of praises fill t 170  
Father, if justly we e 180  
On all the earth thy Spiri 181  
Great Spirit, by whose m 185  
Lord God, the Holy Ghos 188

### PERFECTION, CHRISTIAN. (*See Sanctification.*)

### PERSECUTION.

Let every tongue thy goo 35  
Jesus, I my cross have ta 540  
Away, my needless fears, 555

### PERSEVERANCE. (*See Saints and Apostasy.*)

Soldiers of Christ, arise, 572  
My soul, be on thy guard 578

### PESTILENCE.

Saviour, breathe an eveni 802

### PETER WEEPING.

.Jesus, Redeemer of man 305  
Jesus, let thy pitying eye 366

### PHARISEE.

Long have I seemed to s 323

### PHYSICIAN OF SOULS.

Jesus, thy far-extended f 335  
O Thou, whom once they 336  
Jesus, if still thou art to- 339  
While dead in trespasses 341

### PIETY.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lam 415  
So fet our lips and lives e 490  
Father, whate'er of earth 545  
Blest are the sons of pea 817

### PILGRIM, CHRISTIAN:

#### PRAYER OF.

Guide me, O thou great J 460  
Lead, kindly Light, amid 462  
Gently, Lord, O gently le 463  
O thou to whose all-sear 534  
Saviour, like a shepherd 701

#### SONG OF.

Rise, my soul, and stretc 455  
Children of the heavenly 458  
Come, ye that love the L 521  
Hark, hark, my soul! ang 633  
Joyfully, joyfully, onwa 888  
I saw a wayworn trave 900

#### SPIRIT OF.

My faith looks up to thee 398  
Rise, my soul, and stretc 455  
Your harps, ye trembling 547  
When I can read my title 571  
A few more years shall ro 603  
Forever with the Lord! 631

### PILGRIMAGE, CHRISTIAN.

The God of Abrah'm prai 17  
The God who reigns on h 18  
My Saviour, my almighty 144  
Holy Spirit, faithful guid 190  
Rise, my soul, and stretc 455  
Come, let us anew Our jo 457  
Children of the heavenly 458  
Guide me, O thou great J 460  
Lead, kindly Light, amid 462  
Gently, Lord, O gently le 463  
Talk with us, Lord, thyse 466  
Cheered with thy conver 467  
Sing, O ye ransomed of t 511  
Through sorrow's night 606  
Hark, hark, my soul! ang 633  
My days are gliding swift 880  
Joyfully, joyfully, onwar 888  
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a s 898

### PILLAR OF CLOUD AND FIRE.

O thou, whom all thy sain 10  
Glorious things of thee ar 206  
When Israel, of the Lord 559  
Forward! be our watchwo 574

### PITY OF GOD. (*See God, Com- passion of.*)

### PLEA, SINNER'S.

Jesus, my Lord, attend 351  
Let the world their virtue 355

### PLEASURES, WORLDLY. (*See Forsaking All for Christ, and Worldly Amusements.*)

POOR, THE.

When Jesus dwelt in mor 488  
Must I my brother keep 499  
Jesus, my Lord, how rich 502  
These mortal joys, how s 503  
Father of mercies, send t 504  
Day by day the manna fe 558  
O how can they look up t 705

### PRAISE:

#### CALLS TO.

Stand up, and bless the 8  
Praise ye the Lord, 'tis g 13  
Praise the Lord, ye heav 24  
Before Jehovah's awfu 55  
Shall hymns of grateful l 150  
Come, ye that love the L 521

#### To CHRIST.

Ye servants of God, 20  
This, this is the God we 21

### PRAISE: (*Continued.*)

Joy to the world—the Lo 69  
Salvation, O the joyful s 65  
What equal honors shall 76  
Now to the Lord a noble 78  
Jesus drinks the bitter c 91  
My Saviour, how shall I 100  
There is a fountain filled 107  
Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128  
Hail, thou once despised 129  
All hail the power of Jes 132  
How great the wisdom, p 133  
Shout the glad tidings, e 135  
Awake, my soul, to joyfu 138  
O could I speak the mat 139  
Mighty God, while angels 140  
Let earth and heaven ag 141  
Come, let us join our che 143  
My Saviour, my almighty 144  
O Jesus, Light of all bel 146  
Behold the glories of the 147  
Lord, with glowing heart 148  
Now begin the heavenly 149  
Shall hymns of grateful l 150  
Jesus, the very thought o 152  
How sweet the name of 153  
Majestic sweetness sits e 154  
Plunged in a gulf of dark 155  
Jesus, I love thy charm 156  
My Saviour and my King 160  
Grace! 'tis charming s 161  
To God, the only wise, 162  
Nature with open volume 164  
Of him who did salvatio 165  
Now to the Lord, who m 166  
Glory be to God on high, 252  
O for a thousand tongues 374  
Jesus, thou everlasting 375  
O thou God of my salvat 389  
Come, thou Fount of eve 525  
Awake, and sing the son 573  
Let everlasting glories cr 682

### To God.

O bless the Lord, my son 6  
Come, sound his praise a 7  
Stand up, and bless the L 8  
My soul, repeat his prai 9  
Come, O my soul, in sacr 12  
Praise ye the Lord! 'tis 13  
I'll praise my Maker whi 14  
The God of Abrah'm pra 17  
The God who reigns on h 18  
Let us, with a gladsome 21  
Young men and maidens 22  
Praise the Lord! ye hea 24  
Let every tongue thy go 35  
The spacious firmament 38  
Infinite God, to thee we 39  
High in the heavens, etc 49  
Before Jehovah's awfu t 55  
To God, the only wise, 162  
Through all the changing 550  
Thee we adore, eternal N 585  
Eternal Source of every j 716  
Through all the lofty sky 723  
Praise to God, immortal 724  
God of my life, through 831  
When all thy mercies, O 832

### To THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Creator, Spirit, by whose 167  
Let songs of praises fill 170

### To THE TRINITY.

Come, thou almighty Ki 1  
A thousand oracles divin 2  
Hail holy, holy, holy Lo 3  
Holy, holy, holy Lord, 5  
Young men and maidens 22

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### PRAISE: (*Continued.*)

Father, in whom we live, 29  
 Infinite God, to thee we 39  
 Father of heaven, whose 50  
 Praise God, from whom a 19

### PRAYER:

#### ACT OF.

Lord, we come before th 756  
 There is an eye that nev 758  
 Why, dearest Lord, can I 759  
 To God your every want 763  
 What various hind'rance 766  
 From every stormy wind 767  
 Prayer is the soul's sine 769  
 Fountain of life, to all be 770  
 Prayer is appointed to c 774  
 Come quickly, gracious 775  
 O blessed, blessed sound 776  
 Jesus, my strength, my h 777  
 Come, thou long-expecte 778  
 O may thy powerful wor 779  
 There is no sorrow, Lord 780  
 Our Father, God, who art 781  
 Come, my soul, thy suit 782  
 Lord, I cannot let thee g 783  
 They who seek the thron 784  
 Light of life, seraphic fir 785  
 Saviour, visit thy planta 787  
 Sweet hour of prayer, sw 789  
 My God, is any hour so s 790  
 I love to steal awhile aw 820  
 I need thee every hour, 851

### ENCOURAGEMENTS TO.

Prayer is appointed to co 774  
 Come, my soul, thy suit 782  
 What a friend we have in 874

### EXHORTATION TO.

What various hind'rance 766

### FAMILY.

They who seek the thron 784  
 Come to the morning pr 788  
 Lord, in the morning the 793  
 We lift our hearts to the 794  
 O God, who madest earth 799  
 Now from the altar of ou 807

### IMPOTENCY IN.

Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
 Lord, we come before th 756  
 Lord, I cannot let thee g 783

### INVITATION TO.

Come, my soul, thy suit 782  
 Come to the morning pr 788

### SECRET.

Far from the world, O L 810  
 I love to steal awhile aw 820  
 Go when the morning s 913

### SOCIAL.

Jesus, where'er thy peo 768  
 Come to the morning pr 788

### SPIRIT OF.

The praying spirit breat 761

### TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Creator, Spirit, by whose 167  
 Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171  
 Spirit divine, attend our 172  
 Spirit of faith, come dow 174  
 Come, Holy Spirit, come, 176  
 O come, and dwell in me 177  
 Come, Holy Spirit, heave 178  
 Celestial Dove, come fro 179  
 Why should the children 183  
 Holy Ghost, dispel our s 186

### PRAYER: (*Continued.*)

Holy Ghost, with light di 187  
 Lord God, the Holy Ghos 188  
 O Spirit of the living God 191

### TO THE TRINITY.

Come, thou almighty Ki 1  
 Father of heaven, whose 50  
 Thou, whose almighty w 676  
 Pass me not, O gentle Sa 851

### PRAYER-MEETING.

How sweet, how heavenly 735  
 Come, and let us sweetly 737  
 Mid scenes of confusion 745  
 Try us, O God, and searc 750  
 Blest be the tie that bind 751  
 Jesus, where'er thy peo 768  
 They who seek the thron 784  
 I love to steal awhile aw 820  
 O happy day that fixed 827  
 Abide with me: fast falls 828  
 God of my life, through 831  
 When all thy mercies, O 832  
 I need thee every hour, 851

### PREDESTINATION.

O Spirit of the living Go 191

### PREPARATION:

#### FOR DEATH.

Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289  
 To-morrow, Lord, is thin 299  
 While life prolongs its p 300  
 Why thus impatient to b 565  
 Come, let us join our fri 582  
 Thee we adore, eternal N 585

#### FOR THE LORD'S TABLE.

Try us, O God, and sear 750  
 O happy day, that fixed 827  
 Lord, I am thine, entrel 829  
 When all thy mercies, O 822

### PRIDE.

Come, O my God, the pro 449  
 So let our lips and lives e 490

### PRIESTHOOD OF CHRIST.

Now let our cheerful eye 122  
 With joy we meditate th 123  
 Where high the heavenly 773

### PRIMITIVE CHURCH.

O might my lot be cast w 207

### PRINCE OF PEACE.

Prince of peace, control 567  
 Thou Lamb of God, thou 568

### PROBATION.

Thee we adore, eternal 585  
 And am I born to die? 589  
 Lo! on a narrow neck o 592  
 And must I be to judgme 596

### PROCRASTINATION. (*See Delay.*)

### PRODIGAL, THE.

Return, O wanderer, ret 293  
 Who can describe the joy 387  
 Sons of God, exulting ri 405  
 Amazing grace! (how s 570  
 I was a wandering sheép 834  
 How lost was my condit 856  
 I was once far away fro 859

### PROGRESS. (*See Growth in Grace and Kingdom of Christ.*)

### PROMISED LAND. (*See Heaven.*)

537

### PROMISES OF SCRIPTURE.

I'll praise my Maker whi 14  
 God is the Refuge of his 199  
 Show pity, Lord, O Lord, 310  
 Just as I am, without on 318  
 How firm a foundation, y 646  
 Though troubles assai, a 561  
 Amazing grace! (how sw 570  
 Let everlasting glories e 682

### PROPERTY CONSECRATED.

Father, into thy hands al 833

### PROPHET, CHRIST OUR.

How sweetly flowed the 74  
 Thou art the way:—to t 81

### PROSPERITY:

#### SPIRITUAL.

Jesus, all-atonig Lamb, 451

#### WORLDLY.

God of love, that hear'st 746

### PROVIDENCE.

I shall not want, in deser 541  
 How gentle God's comm 553  
 Commit thou all thy gri 554  
 Give to the winds thy fea 556  
 Day by day the manna fe 558  
 Though troubles assai, 561  
 O Lord, how happy shou 563  
 There is no sorrow, Lord 780  
 While thee I seek, prote 818  
 He leadeth me, O blesse 861  
 In some way or other, th 865

### PUBLIC WORSHIP. (*See Opening Worship and Close of Service.*)

### PUBLICAN.

Let the world their virtu 355

### PUNISHMENT, ETERNAL.

O where shall rest be foun 588  
 And am I born to die? 589  
 Lo! on a narrow neck of 592  
 And am I only born to di 593  
 Day of wrath, O dreadful 595  
 That awful day will surel 597

### PURITY.

Forever here my rest sh 408  
 The thing my God doth 417  
 What is our calling's glor 422  
 Father, I dare believe 438  
 Come, O my God, the pr 449

### PURPOSES OF GOD. (*See God, Decrees of.*)

### QUICKENING GRACE.

Come, Holy Spirit, heave 178  
 Celestial Dove, Come fro 179  
 O may thy powerful word 779

### QUIETNESS OF SPIRIT.

Lord, how secure and ble 397  
 Giver of concord, Prince 747  
 Lo! what an entertaining 748  
 O blessed, blessed sound 778

### RACE, THE CHRISTIAN.

Jesus, accept the praise 230  
 Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
 Awake, our souls! away 472  
 Forward, be our watchwo 574

### RAIN:

#### PRAYED FOR.

O Lord, in mercy spare 712

#### THANKSGIVING FOR.

Good is the Lord, the hea 713

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### RANSOM.

There is a fountain filled 107  
 Blow ye the trumpet, blow 267  
 Sinners, turn, why will ye 288  
 What is the thing of gree 303

### READING THE SCRIPTURES.

Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171  
 The Spirit breathes upon 173  
 The heavens declare thy 680  
 How shall the young sec 681  
 Let everlasting glories c 682  
 Father of all, in whom a 683  
 The counsels of redeemi 685  
 Father of mercies, in th 686

### REAPING.

It may not be our lot to 482  
 Sow in the morn thy see 500

### REASON, HUMAN, ITS INSUFFICIENCY.

Author of faith, eternal 377  
 Hark! from the tombe a 587  
 Let everlasting glories c 682

### RECONCILIATION.

O Love divine, what hast 96  
 From the cross the blood 99  
 Arise, my soul, arise, 386

### REDEEMER. (*See Christ.*)

### REDEEMING LOVE. (*See Christ, Love of.*)

There is a fountain filled 107  
 Now begin the heavenly 149

### REDEMPTION. (*See Atonement.*)

### REFUGE. (*See Christ and God.*)

### REGENERATION. (*See also Justification and Conversion.*)

Author of faith, eternal 377  
 Now I have found the gr 378  
 Behold, what wondrous g 382  
 Awaked by Sinai's awful 384  
 I thirst, thou wounded L 394  
 My faith looks up to thee 398  
 Father, I dare believe 438

### REJOICING IN GOD. (*See Joy.*)

### REJOICING IN HOPE. (*See Sinners.*)

### RELIGION:

#### BLESSINGS OF.

Happy the man that find 396  
 'Tis religion that can giv 893

#### EXPERIMENTAL.

Ye faithful souls, who Je 119

#### EXCELLENCE OF.

Let everlasting glories c 682

#### FORMAL.

Long have I seemed to s 323

#### NECESSARY.

In the soft season of thy 280  
 Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289  
 Repent, the voice celesti 296  
 And will the Judge desce 298  
 To-morrow, Lord, is thi 299  
 Thou Son of God, whose 302  
 Religion is the chief con 516

#### PRACTICAL.

So let our lips and lives 490

### RELIGION: (*Continued.*)

#### SPIRITUAL.

Creator, Spirit, by whose 167  
 Jesus, we on the words d 168  
 Lord, we believe to us an 169  
 Let songs of praises fill t 170  
 Great Spirit, by whose m 185  
 Stay, thou insulted Spirit 192  
 O for a thousand tongue 374  
 My God, my life, my love 517  
 My God, my portion and 518

### REMEMBERING CHRIST.

If human kindness meet 240  
 According to thy graciu 243

### RENOVATION.

Thou Son of God, whose 302  
 Come, O thou all-victorio 304  
 Long have I seemed to s 323  
 Lord, we are vile, concei 325  
 We by his Spirit prove, 383  
 The thing my God doth 417

### REPENTANCE. (*See Penitential.*)

SOUGHT.  
 O that I could repent, wi 316  
 O that I could repent, O 317  
 O blessed, blessed sound 776

### REPROACH FOR CHRIST.

Jesus, I my cross have ta 540  
 Am I a soldier of the cros 566  
 Come on, my partners in 576  
 People of the living God, 749

### RESIDENCE, CHANGE OF.

In every time and place 456

### RESIGNATION.

Lord, it belongs not to m 464  
 My Jesus, as thou wilt: 509  
 Father, whate'er of earth 645  
 Author of good, we rest 548  
 My sole possession is thy 562  
 Jesus, the weary wandere 838  
 Blessed assurance, Jesus 860

### REST.

O that my load of sin we 445  
 Rest for the toiling hand 628  
 There is a calm for those 630  
 I heard the voice of Jesu 843  
 In the Christian's home i 902

### RESURRECTION:

OF CHRIST. (*See Christ.*)

#### OF THE BODY.

Through sorrow's night, 606  
 And must this body die, 619  
 Rest for the toiling hand 628  
 Shall man, O God of light 634  
 What sinners value I res 638  
 We shall sleep, but not fo 903

### RETIREMENT.

Far from my thoughts va 263  
 From every stormy wind 767  
 Far from the world, O Lo 819  
 I love to steal awhile awa 820

### REVELATION. (*See Word of God.*)

#### REVIVAL.

DESIRED.  
 As pants the hart for cool 353  
 We praise thee, O God, fo 869

#### PRAYED FOR.

Spirit Divine, attend our 172  
 Come, Holy Spirit, come, 176

### REVIVAL. (*Continued.*)

Father, if justly still we 180  
 On all the earth thy Spiri 181  
 Holy Ghost, dispel our sa 186  
 Lord God, the Holy Ghos 188  
 O Spirit of the living God, 191  
 Lord, if at thy command 663  
 O'er the gloomy hills of d 667  
 Light of life, seraphic fir 785  
 Saviour, visi thy plants 787  
 Lord, I hear of showers o 850  
 Pass me not, O gentle Sav 852

### RICHES:

#### OF CHRIST.

What equal honors shall 7  
 When I survey the wond 10  
 Mighty God, while angels 140  
 Let earth and heaven agr 141  
 Come, let us join our che 143  
 Behold the glories of the 147  
 How sweet the name of J 153  
 Jesus, I love thy charmin 156  
 Thou hidden source of ca 158  
 My Saviour and my king 160  
 To God, the only wise, 162  
 Now to the Lord, who ma 166  
 Happy the man that find 396  
 Father of mercies, send t 504  
 Let not the wise their wis 614

#### OF THE WORLD.

When Jesus dwelt in mor 488  
 These mortal joys how s 503  
 Let not the wise their wis 514  
 My God, my portion, and 518

### RIGHTEOUSNESS. (*See Christ.*)

### ROCK OF AGES. (*See Christ.*)

### SABBATH. (*See Lord's Day.*)

### SACRAMENTS. (*See Baptism and Lord's Supper.*)

### SACRIFICE. (*See Atonement and Christ.*)

### SAFETY OF BELIEVERS. (*See Saints.*)

### SAILORS.

Lord, whom winds and se 730  
 How are thy servants ble 731

### SAINTS:

#### BLESSEDNESS OF.

How happy are the new-b 399  
 How happy every child o 644  
 Happy the souls to Jesus 740

#### COMMUNION OF.

I love thy kingdom, Lord 194  
 Come, and let us sweetly 737  
 Jesus, great Shepherd of 739  
 Happy the souls to Jesus 740  
 O tell me no more of this 741  
 Jesus, united by thy gr 742  
 Christ, from whom all bi 743  
 Father, at thy footstool s 744  
 God of love, that hear'st 746  
 Giver of concord, Prince 747  
 Lo! what an entertaining 748  
 People of the living God 749  
 Try us, O God, and search 750  
 Blest be the tie that bind 751  
 Witness, ye men and ang 753  
 Our souls, by love togeth 754  
 Lift up your hearts to th 755

#### DEATH OF. (*See Death.*)

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **SAINTS: (Continued.)**

#### **GLORIFIED.**

Rise, O my soul, pursue t 465  
Give me the wings of fai 637

#### **HOPE.**

What sinners value I res 638

#### **PERSEVERANCE OF.**

Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
Forward! be our watchw 574  
My soul, be on thy guard, 578  
Stand up! stand up for Je 580

#### **SECURITY OF.**

God is the refuge of his 199  
The Lord my Shepherd i 527  
How firm a foundation, y 546  
Through all the changin 550  
O God, our help in ages p 583

#### **UNION OF.**

Give me the wings of fai 637  
How sweet, how heavenly 735  
Happy the souls to Jesus 740  
Blest be the tie that bind 751

### **SALVATION. (See Atone- ment, Gospel, Saving Grace, and Sinners.)**

#### **SAMARITAN, THE GOOD.**

Father of mercies, send t 504

### **SANCTIFICATION:**

#### **BEGUN.**

We by his Spirit prove, 383  
If, Lord, I have acceptan 424

#### **ENTIRE.**

Let worldly minds the w 393  
My faith looks up to thee 398  
Let Him to whom we now 407  
Forever here my rest sha 408

Jesus, thy boundless lov 409  
Lord, I believe a rest rem 411

I would be thine, thou kn 412  
I know that my Redeeme 413

When Christ doth in my 414  
Loving Jesus, gentle Lam 415

The thing my God doth h 417  
Blest are the pure in hea 418

O for a heart of calm rep 420  
Come, Lord, and claim m 421

What is our calling's glor 422  
Jesus, the Life, the Truth, 423

Come, O Thou greatest th 425  
Ye ransom'd sinners, hea 426

O joyful sound of gospel 427  
Jesus comes, with all his 428

God of all power and trut 429  
O God, most merciful and 430

O glorious hope of perfec 431  
Give me a new, a perfect 432

Holy, and true, and right 433  
Father of Jesus Christ, m 434

Come, Saviour, Jesus, fro 435  
Father, Son, and Holy Gh 436

Lord, in the strength of g 437  
Father, I dare believe 438

O God, what off'ring shal 439  
O for a heart to praise m 440

Jesus, my Life, thyself ap 441  
Holy Lamb, who thee rec 442

When, my Saviour, shall 443  
Love divine, all loves exc 444

O that my load of sin wer 445  
My God, I know, I feel th 446

O that in me the sacred f 447

God of eternal truth and 448

Come, O my God, the pr 449

### **SANCTIFICATION: (Continued.)**

Jesus hath died that I mi 450  
Lord Jesus, I long to be p 857  
I am thine, O Lord, I hav 873

#### **PROGRESSIVE.**

Come, Holy Ghost, all-qu 175

Jesus, thou everlasting K 375

Vain, delusive world, adie 391

More love to thee, O Chr 416

Son of God, thy blessing 459

Nearer, my God, to thee, 473

Thee will I love, my stre 474

Jesus, my Truth, my Wa 476

Still stir me up to strive, 477

I want a principle within 478

Be it my only wisdom he 479

Jesus, my Saviour, Broth 480

Uphold me, Saviour, or I 481

So let our lips and lives 490

Bid me of men beware, 494

Jesus, to thee I now can f 507

God of all grace and maje 508

Thou Refuge of my soul, 533

Must Jesus bear the cros 542

My soul, be on thy guard 578

Lord Jesus, I long to be p 857

#### **SOUGHT.**

God of all power and trut 429

I am coming to the cross 864

### **SANCTUARY:**

#### **CORNER-STONE LAID.**

Christ is made the sure 689  
The perfect world by Ad 695

#### **DEDICATION OF. (See Dedi- cation.)**

#### **LOVE FOR. (See Lord's Day and Worship.)**

### **SATAN:**

#### **DEVICES OF.**

Bid me of men beware 494

When I can read my title 571

Jesus, great Shepherd of 739

#### **VANQUISHED.**

Earth, rejoice, our Lord 128

Angels your march oppos 210

Urge on your rapid cours 211

A mighty fortress is our 551

Am I a soldier of the cro 566

When I can read my title 571

Soldiers of Christ, arise! 572

O'er the gloomy hills of 667

### **SATISFACTION OF CHRIST.**

From the cross the blood 99

'Tis finished! The Mess 103

Sons of God, triumphant 105

Not all the blood of beast 109

O thou, whose off'ring on 112

### **SAVIOUR. (See Christ.)**

#### **SCORNERS.**

Arise, my tend'rest thou 301

#### **SCRIPTURE. (See Bible and Word of God.)**

### **SEAL OF THE SPIRIT.**

O come, and dwell in me 177

Why should the children 183

Sovereign of all the worl 184

How can a sinner know 380

We by His spirit prove, . 383

Arise, my soul, arise! 386

### **SEARCHING THE HEART.**

Jesus, my Advocate abov 309

Ah! whither should I go? 331

Try us, O God, and search 750

O thou great God whose 824

### **SEASONS, THE.**

Come let us anew our jo 706

Let me alone another ye 707

Remark, my soul, the na 708

Our few revolving years, 709

While with ceaseles co 710

Sing to the great Jehova 711

O Lord, in mercy spare 712

Good is the Lord, the he 713

See the corn again in ear 714

See the leaves around us 715

Eternal Source of every 716

Come, let us use the gra 717

And now, my soul, anoth 718

Thou Judge of quick and 719

Praise to God, immortal 724

### **SECOND ADVENT. (See Christ.)**

### **SECOND BIRTH. (See Re- generation.)**

### **SECOND DEATH. (See Pun- ishment.)**

### **SECRET PRAYER.**

Fading, still fading, the l 811

Far from the world, O L 819

I love to steal awhile aw 820

My God, I now from sile 821

Sun of my soul, thou Sa 822

O God, my God, my all t 823

Abide with me: fast falls 828

Go when the morning shi 913

### **SECURITY OF SAINTS. (See Saints.)**

### **SEED OF THE WORD.**

High on his everlasting t 222

Once more we come befo 452

Lord, if at thy command 663

Jesus, the word bestow, 687

### **SEED-TIME.**

It may not be our lot to 482

Sow in the morn thy seed 500

### **SELF-DEDICATION. (See Consecration and Coven- enant.)**

### **SELF-DENIAL.**

The God of Abrah'm pra 17

When I survey the won 102

Vain delusive world, adi 391

In every time and place 456

Come, let us anew Our jo 457

Jesus, to thee I now can 507

Jesus, I my cross have t 546

Must Jesus bear the cros 542

"Take up thy cross," th 543

Am I a soldier of the cro 566

### **SELF-EXAMINATION.**

Jesus, my Advocate abo 309

Ah! whither should I go 331

So let our lips and lives 490

O thou great God, whose 824

### **SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS.**

Wherewith, O Lord, sha 321

Long have I seemed to s 323

Let the world their virtu 355

Jesus, to thee I now can 507

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### SERIOUSNESS.

O God, our help in ages 583  
Teach me the measure o 584  
Thee we adore, eternal N 585  
Death rides on every pas 586  
Hark! from the tombs a 587  
Lo! on a narrow neck of 592  
And am I only born to di 593

### SERMON:

AFTER. (*See Close of Service.*)

I bear thy word with lov 30  
To God, the only wise, 162  
The Spirit breathes upon 173  
Long have I sat beneath 311  
Let everlasting glories 682  
O blessed, blessed sound 776

BEFORE. (*See Opening Worship.*)

Come, thou almighty Ki 1  
Come, sound his praise a 7  
Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171  
Lord God, the Holy Ghos 188  
Long have I sat beneath 311  
Father, behold with grac 315  
Once more we come befo 452  
Father of all, in whom al 683  
While with ceaseless cou 710  
Lord, we come before th 756

### SESSION OF CHRIST. (*See Christ.*)

### SHAME.

Jesus, and shall it ever b 495  
Am I a soldier of the cro 566

### SHEPHERD. (*See Christ.*)

The Lord my Shepherd i 527  
Shepherd of tender yout 699  
Saviour, like a shepherd 701  
Shepherd divine, our wa 764

### SICKNESS.

Thou Lamb of God, thou 568  
Angel of covenanted gra 830  
In age and feebleness ex 835  
Ready for my earthen be 836  
Jesus, the weary wander 838

### SIMPLICITY.

O Thou, who camest fro 515  
Teach me, my God and 528

### SIN:

CONFESSON OF.

Show pity, Lord, O Lord 310  
Did Christ o'er sinners w 319  
Lord, we are vile, concei 325  
Approach, my soul, the 346  
Depth of mercy! can the 368  
Pass me not, O gentle Sa 852

DEATH TO. (*See Crucifixion to the World.*)

### HATRED OF.

Alas, and did my Saviour 344  
O for a closer walk with 364  
The thing my God doth ha 417

### NATIONAL.

O righteous God, thou J 720  
ORIGINAL.

Jesus, my Advocate abov 309  
Lord, we are vile, concei 325  
How sad our state by nat 343  
O that my load of sin we 445

### PARDONED.

Thy ceaseless, unexhaus 46  
Great God, to me the sig 52

### SIN: (*Continued.*)

Now I have found the gr 378

O blessed souls are they 379

Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
REPENTED OF. (*See Penitential.*)

### RUINOUS.

What could your Redeem 286  
Sinners, turn, why will ye 288  
Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289  
Repent, the voice celesti 296  
Sinners, the voice of God 297  
And will the Judge desc 298  
Arise, my tend'rest thou 301  
What is the thing of gre 303  
Day of judgment, day of 629  
Say where is thy refuge m 845

### SINAI.

When on Sinai's top I se 104  
The Lord declares his w 282

### SINCERITY.

Brightest and best of the 72  
O that I could repent, O 317  
Jesus, we look to thee, 732  
Try us, O God, and sear 750  
O thou great God, whose 824

### SINGING.

Come, ye that love the L 521  
Come, thou Fount of eve 525  
Awake, and sing the song 573  
Sing to the great Jehovah 711

### SINNERS:

#### AWAKENED.

God calling yet! shall I n 292  
Awakened by Sinai's awfu 384  
I was once far away from 859

#### BELIEVING.

Not all the blood of beast 109  
Just as I am, without one 218  
Arise, my soul, arise, 386  
My faith looks up to thee 398  
Jesus, I my cross ha 540  
My hope is built on noth 849

#### CARELESS.

God calling yet! shall I n 292

#### COMING TO CHRIST.

Just as I am, without one 318  
Jesus, thy blood and rig 376  
I heard the voice of Jesu 843

#### CONFESSING CHRIST.

People of the living God 749  
Witness, ye men and ang 753

#### CONVICTED OF SIN. (*See Conviction.*)

Come, O thou all victori 304  
Did Christ o'er sinners w 319  
Awakened by Sinai's awfu 384

#### DELAYING. (*See Delay.*)

#### DIRECTED.

Commit thou all thy grie 554

#### EXHORTED.

O turn ye, O turn ye, for 274  
Delay not, delay not, O s 275  
Vain man, thy fond purs 284  
What could your Redee 286  
Sinners, the voice of God 297  
O where shall rest be fou 588

#### INVITED.

.Blow ye the trumpet, blo 267  
Come, ye sinners, poor a 273  
The voice of free grace c 276

### SINNERS: (*Continued.*)

Come, humble sinner, in 277  
The Lord declares his w 282  
The Saviour calls, let eve 283  
Behold, a stranger at the 291  
God calling yet! shall I n 292  
Return, O wanderer, retu 293  
Come, ye disconsolate, w 294  
I heard the voice of Jesu 843  
Jesus, gracious one, cali 846  
Are you staying, safely st 847  
The mistakes of my life 848  
All things are ready, co 855  
I hear thy welcome voice 855  
We're traveling home to 883

### PENITENT.

O sacred Head, now wou 96  
Show pity, Lord, O Lord 310  
Did Christ o'er sinners w 319  
When rising from the be 326  
Alas! and did my Saviou 344  
Approach, my soul, the 346  
Prostrate, dear Jesus, at 349  
O for the happy days go 352

### RESOLVE.

Come, humble sinner, in 277  
God calling yet! shall I n 292

### PLEADING FOR MERCY.

Depth of mercy, can ther 368  
Lord, I hear of showers 850  
Pass me not, O gentle Sa 852

### PRAYER OF ANXIOUS.

Father of heaven, whose 50  
Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
Holy Ghost, with light di 187  
Approach, my soul, the m 346  
Jesus, my strength, my h 777  
Lord, I hear of showers o 850  
Pass me not, O gentle Sav 852

### REJOICING IN HOPE.

Awake, my soul, to joyful 138  
Of him who did salvation 165  
Sweet the moments, rich 400  
Let everlasting glories c 682

### RESIGNED.

When shall thy love cons 329  
And can I yet delay? 330  
Ah! whither should I go 331  
O my offended God, 332

### SEEKING.

Father of heaven, whose 50  
Approach, my soul, the m 346  
Come, O thou Traveler u 360

### SONG OF PRAISE.

There is a fountain filled 107  
All hail the power of Jes 132  
O could I speak the mate 139  
Lord, with glowing heart 148  
Grace, 'tis a charming so 161

### TRUSTING.

Father, I stretch my han 345  
Approach, my soul, the m 346  
Let the world their virtu 355  
My faith looks up to thee 398  
Jesus, my strength, my h 777  
I hear thy welcome voice 855  
I am coming to the cross 864  
Take the name of Jesus 876

### WARNED.

The Lord our God is clot 51  
Vain man, thy fond purs 284  
Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289  
When thy mortal life is f 290

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### SINNERS: (*Continued.*)

Behold Stranger at the 291  
Repent, the voice celesti 296  
And will the Judge desce 329  
While life prolongs its pr 300  
Late, late, so late! and d 320  
When rising from the be 326  
O where shall rest be fou 588  
Say, where is thy refuge, 845

### YIELDING.

God calling yet! shall I n 292  
O that I could repent, wi 316  
Lord, I am thine, entirel 829

### SIN-OFFERING.

Not all the blood of beast 109  
O thou, whose offering o 112

### SLEEP.

Awake, my soul, and wit 791  
All praise to thee, my Go 800  
Thus far the Lord hath! 804  
Sun of my soul, thou Savi 822

### SLOTHFULNESS, CHRISTIAN.

My drowsy powers, why s 470  
O thou who all things can 471

### SLUMBER, SPIRITUAL.

Gracious Redeemer, shak 484

### SOBRIETY.

Jesus, my strength, my h 777

### SOLDIERS, CHRISTIAN.

Am I a soldier of the ero 766  
Soldiers of Christ, arise! 572  
Forward! be our watchw 574  
Onward, Christian soldie 575  
Stand up! stand up for J 580

### SONG:

#### OF MOSES AND THE LAMB.

Awake and sing the song 573

#### OF THE ANGELS.

While shepherds watche 61

### SONSHIP SOUGHT.

Father, I wait before thy 314

### SORROW: (*See Afflictions.*)

O thou who driest the mo 539

#### FOR SIN. (*See Penitential.*)

#### OF CHRIST. (*See Christ.*)

When waves of trouble r 536

### SOUL, VALUE OF. (*See Immortality.*)

What is the thing of grea 303

Say, where is thy refuge 845

### SOVEREIGN. (*See God.*)

### SOWER, SPIRITUAL.

High on his everlasting 222  
Father, behold with grac 315  
Once more we come befo 452  
Lord, if at thy command 663

### SOWING.

Sow in the morn thy seed 500

These mortal joys, how s 503

### SPIRIT. (*See Holy Spirit.*)

### SPRING.

Good is the Lord, the he 713

### STABILITY.

My God, I know, I feel t 446  
O that in me the sacred fi 447  
Who in the Lord confide 493  
Jesus, and shall it ever be 495

### STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

When marshaled on the 69

### STAR OF THE EAST.

Brightest and best of the 72  
Watchman, tell us of the 678

### STEADFASTNESS. (*See Saints, Perseverance of.*)

Jesus, shall I never be 492

### STING OF DEATH.

Rejoice for a brother dec 622  
And let this feeble body f 646  
Jesus, the weary wand're 838

### STUPENDOUS LOVE.

Plunged in a gulf of dark 155  
Of Him who did salvatio 165  
O Love divine, how sweet 356  
Love divine, all loves exc 444

### SUBMISSION. (*See Afflictions and Resignation.*)

Thy way, not mine, O Lo 530  
My God, my Father, whil 532  
Blessed assurance, Jesu 860

### SUMMER.

See the corn again in ear 714

### SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Hark! the herald angels 63  
The Sun of righteousnes 115

### SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

Saviour, who thy flock ar 700  
Saviour, like a shepherd 701  
By cool Siloam's shady r 702  
While we fear and h 703  
Mercy, descending from 704  
Around the throne of Go 892

### SUPPER, GOSPEL.

Sinners, obey the gospel 288  
Come, O ye sinners, to y 269  
Come, sinners, to the gos 270  
Ye wretched, hungry, sta 278  
All things are ready, oo 855

### SUPPLIES OF THE CHURCH.

God is the refuge of his sa 199  
Great is our redeeming L 204  
Glorious things of thee a 206

### SUPREME. (*See God.*)

### SURRENDER. (*See Sinners Yielding.*)

### SYMPATHY.

Arise, my tend'rest thou 301  
Must I my brother keep 499  
Sow in the morn thy seed 500  
Jesus, my Lord, how rich 502  
Father of mercies, send t 504  
How sweet, how heavenly 735

### TABOR.

When on Sinai's top I se 104

### TALENTS.

Come let us anew Our jou 457  
A charge to keep I have 486  
The nations call! from se 669

### TEACHER, CHRIST A.

How sweetly flowed the g 74  
Behold the blind their si 77

### TEMPTATION:

Gently, Lord, O gently le 463  
Beset with snares on eve 526  
A mighty fortress is our 551  
Though troubles assail, a 561

### TEMPTATION: (*Continued.*)

My hope, my all, my Sav 569  
My soul, be on thy guard 578  
Of Christ.

My dear Redeemer and m 79

### THANKFULNESS. (*See Gratitude.*)

### THANKSGIVING.

O bless the Lord, my son 6  
Stand up, and bless the L 8  
Let us, with a gladsome 21  
O thou, whose bounty fill 522  
Father, whate'er of earth 545  
Eternal Source of every j 716  
Through all the lofty sky 723  
Praise to God, immortal 724  
We thank thee, Lord of h 726  
My country! 'tis of thee 728  
God bless our native land 729  
When all thy mercies, O 832

### THIRSTING FOR GOD.

O Love divine, how sweet 356  
I thirst, thou wounded L 394

### TIME. (*See Death, Life, and Year.*)

### TRANSFIGURATION. (*See Christ.*)

### TRIALS. (*See Afflictions.*)

I worship thee, most gra 549

### TRINITY:

#### ADORATION OF.

A thousand oracles divin 2  
Hail, holy, holy, holy Lor 3  
Holy, holy, holy Lord Go 4  
Holy, holy, holy Lord, 5  
Father, in whom we live 29

#### INVOCATION OF.

Come, thou almighty Kin 1  
Thou, whose almighty w 676

#### PRAISE TO. (*See Praise.*)

#### PRAYER TO. (*See Prayer.*)

#### WORSHIP OF.

Father of heaven, whose 50

### TRIUMPH:

#### OF CHRIST.

He dies! the Friend of s 88  
Ye humble souls, that se 114  
The Lord is risen indeed 116  
Ye faithful souls, who Je 119  
Lord, when thou didst as 120  
Our Lord is risen from th 121  
Hail the day that sees hi 126  
Christ the Lord is risen t 127

#### OF THE CHRISTIAN.

I the good fight have fou 579

#### OF THE GOSPEL.

Hark! the song of jubile 671  
See how great a flame as 679

### TROUBLE. (*See Afflictions.*)

### TRUMPET, GOSPEL.

Blest are the souls who h 198  
Blow ye the trumpet, blo 267  
Let every mortal ear attar 279

### TRUST:

#### IN CHRIST.

O Love divine! that stoo 82  
Rock of Ages, cleft for m 106  
Just as I am, without on 318  
My faith looks up to thec 398

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

- TRUST: (Continued.)**
- Forever here my rest sh 408
  - I know that my Redeeme 413
  - How gentle God's comm 553
  - Commit thou all thy grie 554
  - My hope is built on noth 849
  - Saviour, more than life to 878
- IN GOD.**
- Who in the Lord confide 493
  - The Lord my Shepherd i 527
  - Father, I know that all m 544
  - Father, whate'er of earth 545
  - Give to the winds thy fea 556
  - Wait, O my soul, thy Ma 560
  - God of love, that hearest 746
  - While thee I seek, protec 818
- IN PROVIDENCE.**
- God moves in a mysterio 43
  - My faith looks up to thee 398
  - Lord, it belongs not to me 464
  - How firm a foundation, y 546
  - How gentle God's comma 553
  - Commit thou all thy grie 554
  - O Lord, how happy shou 563
  - When all thy mercies, O 832
- TRUTH. (See Christ, Way, Truth, and Life.)**
- TYPES OF CHRIST.**
- Not all the blood of beast 109
  - O thou, whose off ring on 112
- UNBELIEF.**
- Behold the blind their si 77
  - Author of faith, to thee I 308
  - God is in this and every p 322
  - How sad our state by nat 343
  - Alas! and did my Saviou 344
  - Father, I stretch my han 345
- CNFIAITHFULNESS.**
- Long have I sat beneath 311
- UNFRUITFULNESS.**
- Long have I seemed to s 323
- UNION, CHRISTIAN.**
- O might my lot be cast w 207
  - All praise to our redeem 733
  - Jesus, united by thy grae 742
  - Christ, from whom all bl 743
  - Father, at thy footstool s 744
  - God of love that hearest t 746
  - Giver of concord, Prince 747
  - Lo! what an entertaing 748
  - Try us, O God, and searc 750
- USEFUL CHRISTIANS.**
- When Jesus dwelt in mo 488
  - Jesus, let all thy lovers s 498
  - Sow in the morn thy seed 500
  - Go, labor on; spend and 501
  - These mortal joys haw s 503
- VANITY:**
- Of Life. (See Life.)
  - Of THE WORLD.
  - Vain, delusive world, adi 391
  - Lord of earth, thy formin 475
  - Let not the wise their wis 514
  - My God, my portion, and 518
  - How vain are all things h 519
  - Thou hidden love of God 520
  - Come, ye that love the L 521
- VENGEANCE, DIVINE.**
- Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289
  - Repent, the voice celesti 296
  - Sinners, the voice of God 297
  - And will the Judge desce 298
- VENGEANCE, DIVINE. (Continued.)**
- To-morrow, Lord, is thin 299
  - While life prolongs its pr 300
  - Arise, my tend'rest thou 301
  - The day of wrath, that dr 501
  - Day of judgment, day of 629
- VICTORY:**
- OF BELIEVERS. (See Warfare.)
  - OF CHRIST. (See Christ.)
- VISIONS OF HEAVEN.**
- Come, let us join our frie 582
  - Forever with the Lord! 631
  - How happy every child o 644
  - O what a blessed hope is 645
  - And let this feeble b f 646
  - There is a land immortal 653
- VOW, CHRISTIAN.**
- Come, let us use the gra 717
  - Witness, ye men and ang 753
  - O happy day, that fixed m 827
  - Lord, I am thine, entirel 829
- WAITING:**
- FOR DEATH. (See Death.)
  - FOR GOD.
  - Father, I wait before thy 314
  - Father, behold with grae 315
  - Once more we come befo 452
  - Ye servants of the Lord, 485
  - Lord, we come before the 756
- WALKING:**
- IN DARKNESS.
  - O thou, to whose all-sear 534
  - O thou who driest the mo 539
  - Away, my unbelieving fe 552
  - Give to the winds thy fea 556
- WITH GOD.**
- O for a closer walk with G 364
  - Talk with us, Lord, thyse 466
  - Cheered with thy convers 467
  - Thou my everlasting por 872
- WANTS.**
- I want a principle within 478
  - Jesus, my strength, my h 777
- WAR.**
- O righteous God, thou J 720
- WARFARE AND VICTORY.**
- Jesus, the Conq'ror reig 208
  - Hark, how the watchmen 209
  - Angels your march oppo 210
  - Urge on your rapid cours 211
  - Daughter of Zion, awake 212
  - Arm of the Lord, awake, 213
  - Awake, Jerusalem, awak 214
  - Awake, my soul, stretch 469
  - Am I a soldier of the cro 566
  - When can I read my title 571
  - Soldiers of Christ, arise! 572
  - Forward! be our watchw 574
  - Onward, Christian soldie 575
  - My soul, be on thy guard 578
  - I the good fight have fou 579
  - Stand up! stand up for J 580
- WARNINGS. (See Sinners Warned.)**
- WATCHFULNESS.**
- I want a principle within 478
  - Jesus, my Saviour, Broth 480
  - Uphold me, Saviour, or I 481
  - Thou seest my feeblenes 483
- WATCHFULNESS. (Continued.)**
- Gracious Redeemer, sha 484
  - Ye servants of the Lord, 485
  - A charge to keep I have, 486
  - Bid me of men beware, 494
  - Jesus, my strength, my h 777
- WATCHMEN.**
- How beauteous are their 218
  - Ye servants of the Lord, 485
  - Watchmen, tell us of the 678
- WATCH-NIGHT.**
- Hark, how the watchmen 209
  - Thou seest my feeblenes 483
  - Come, let us anew Our jo 706
  - Let me alone another ye 707
  - Sing to the great Jehova 711
  - Come, let us use the grac 717
  - And now, my soul, anoth 718
- WATER OF LIFE.**
- High in the heavens, etc 49
  - Fountain of life to all bel 770
- WAY OF SALVATION. (See Atonement, Grace, and Sinners.)**
- WAY, TRUTH, AND LIFE. (See Christ.)**
- WEARY, REST FOR THE.**
- There is a calm for those 630
  - There is an hour of peac 635
  - I heard the voice of Jesu 843
  - In the Christian's home i 902
- WEDDING.**
- Since Jesus freely did ap 814
- WELCOME:**
- To A MINISTER.
  - We bid thee welcome in t 226
  - To CHRIST.
  - Joy to the world—the Lor 59
- WILL OF GOD.**
- Jesus, the Life, the Truth 423
  - My Jesus, as thou wilt: 509
  - Thy way, not mine, O Lo 530
  - Father, whate'er of earth 545
  - Author of good, we rest o 548
  - I worship Thee, most gra 549
- WISDOM:**
- Happy the man that finds 396
  - Be if my only wisdom he 479
- OF GOD. (See God.)**
- WITNESS OF THE SPIRIT. (See Assurance and Spirit.)**
- Come, Holy Ghost, all-qu 175
  - O come, and dwell in me 177
  - Why should the children 183
  - Sovereign of all the world 184
  - 'Tis a thing I lo... to kno 362
  - How can a sinner kno 380
  - Behold! what wondrous 382
  - Blessed assurance, Jesus 860
- WONDERS OF REDEMPTION.**
- How great the wisdom, p 133
  - Nature with open volum 164
- WORD OF GOD: (See Bible.)**
- God is the refuge of his s 199
  - The heavens declare thy 680
  - Let everlasting glories cr 682
- INSPIRATION OF.**
- Come, Holy Ghost, our h 171
  - The Spirit breathes upon 173

## INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

### **WORD OF GOD: (Continued.)**

- The heavens declare thy 680  
 How shall the young seeu 681  
 Let everlasting glories cr 682  
 Father of all, in whom al 683  
 How precious is the book 684  
 The counsels of redeemi 685  
 Father of mercies, in thy 686  
 Jesus, the word bestow, 687  
 O word of God incarnate, 688

### **WORK.**

- Go, labor on; spend and 501  
 O it is hard to work for G 513  
 Teach me, my God and K 528  
 Forth in thy name, O Lor 825  
 Silently the shades of ev 826  
 Lo! I come with joy to d 834  
 Work, for the night is co 910

### **WORKS OF GOD. (See God)**

### **WORLD.**

#### **CONQUERED.**

- Urge on your rapid cour 211  
 How happy are they who 402  
 The day of wrath, that d 594  
 God of love, that hear'st 746

#### **CONVERTED. (See Missions.)**

#### **RENOUNCED. (See Forsaking All for Christ.)**

### **WORLDLINESS.**

- Vain, delusive world, adi 391  
 Joy is a fruit that will no 392  
 Let worldly minds the w 393  
 O how the love of God at 419

### **WORSHIP: (See Family Worship, Lord's Day, Praise, and Prayer.)**

#### **CLOSING OF.**

- Softly fades the twilight 265  
 Saviour, again to thy dea 266  
 Lord, dismiss us with th 581  
 Now from the altar of ou 807

#### **OPENING OF.**

- Thou Son of God, whose 302  
 Once more we come befo 452  
 Come, let us join our fri 582

### **WRATH OF GOD.**

- Hasten, sinner, to be wis 289  
 Repent, the voice celesti 296  
 And will the Judge desce 298  
 The day of wrath, that d 591  
 Day of judgment, day of 629

### **WRESTLING JACOB.**

- Come, O thou Traveler u 360  
 Yield to me now, for I a 361  
 Shepherd Divine, our w 764  
 Lord, I cannot let thee g 783

### **YEAR. (See Seasons.)**

### **YOKE OF CHRIST.**

- O that my load of sin we 445  
 Witness, ye men and an 753

### **YOUTH.**

- In the soft season of thy 280  
 How shall the young sec 681  
 Come, Father, Son, and 698  
 Shepherd of tender yout 699  
 Saviour, who thy flock a 700  
 Saviour, like a shepherd 701  
 By cool Siloam's shady r 702  
 While we with fear and 703  
 Mercy, descending from 704  
 O how can they look up 705  
 See the leaves around us 715

### **ZEAL.**

- I love thy kingdom, Lor 194  
 O might my loi be cast w 207  
 Jesus, the name high ov 220  
 Shall I, for fear of feeble 224  
 Saviour of men, thy sear 225  
 Awake, my soul, stretch 469  
 A charge to keep I have, 486  
 Do not I love thee, O my 496  
 Am I a soldier of the cro 566  
 Praise the Saviour, all ye -

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

*The first lines of all stanzas except the first. Figures refer to the hymns.*

A bleeding Sav 392	All things are 239	As though we e 246	Bless we, then, 666	But saints are l 13
A cheerful soj 456	All things are 853	As through a g 45	Blessed fold i n 841	But, Saviour, c 776
A cloud of wit 469	All things livin 21	Ashamed of Je 495	Blessings abou 659	But shall belie 210
A country of j 457	Almighty God, 704	Ask but his gra 165	Blessings forev 76	But something 327
A dark and clo 709	Almighty Son, 50	Asleep in Jesus 599	Blest angels wh 821	But soon he'll 94
A dying, risen 856	Alone the drea 115	Assembled her 169	Blest are the m 203	But the waves 605
A faith that ke 454	Although the v 552	Assert thy clai 775	Blest are the ss 203	But there are j 503
A faith that sh 454	Among the nat 675	Assure my con 183	Blest are the sc 203	But there's a p 758
A few more str 603	Among thy sai 594	At evening shu 788	Blest hour, for, 757	But there's a v 343
A glory gilds t 173	And art thou n 335	At his call the 629	Blest hour, wh 757	But this I do fi 741
A guilty, wea 343	And can a sinf 15	At Jesus's call 457	Blest is that tra 790	But thou hast b 502
A hand divine 511	And Christ was 705	At midnight ca 655	Blest is the ma 200	But thou with h 539
A heart in ever 440	And duly shall 500	At noon, benea 788	Blest is the ma 547	But though my 321
A heart resign 440	And griefs and 151	At some time o 865	Blest is the pio 817	But thy compa 28
A heart with g 316	And he wi 853	At the name of 876	Blest Jesus! w 263	But thy rich, t 140
A hope so muc 382	And if our felo 733	At the last gas 89	Blest river of s 665	But to those w 629
A land of corn 431	And if some th 544	Author of faith 345	Blest Saviour, i 469	But to thy hou 733
A land of deep 589	And in the gre 694	Author of the n 186	Blind unbelief 43	But we have no 98
A land upon w 639	And is this trea 303	Baptize the nat 191	Bliss to carnal 406	But what to th 15
A little child th 67	And now Christ 274	Be Christ our p 142	Bold shall I sta 376	But when we v 42
A pardon writt 269	And now we fig 654	Be darkness, at 191	Born, thy peopl 778	But where the 392
A peace on ear 66	And, O, when 559	Be faithful unt 210	Borne by angel 621	But where the 461
A poor blind c 337	And ours the g 482	Be in each song 697	Bound upon th 93	But while I th 384
A rest where a 411	And shall we t 178	Be it according 308	Bow ere the aw 296	But will he pro 291
A Saviour born 70	And since, by p 548	Be it according 422	Bow to the see 297	By all heli's b 210
A second look 312	And soon, loo 702	Be it according 422	Bowed down be 346	By and by, thro 868
A soul inured t 777	And then, in th 859	Be Christ our p 142	Break from his 612	By and by, yes, 906
A span is all t 584	And there is D 654	Be darkness, at 191	Break off the y 445	By cool Siloam 702
A spirit still pre 777	And thou, O ev 41	Be faithful unt 210	Break off your 88	By day along t 559
A stranger in t 644	And though thi 551	Be in each song 697	Breathe, O bre 444	By death and h 213
A thousand age 53	And were this i 482	Be it according 308	Breathe on us, 760	By faith I plun 378
A thousand age 583	And when from 693	Be it according 422	Bright Sun of r 798	By faith the up 2
A trusting hear 419	And when from 871	Be near me wh 90	Brightest and b 72	By faith we alr 642
Abide with me 822	And when life's 859	Be this my one 592	Burdened with 287	By faith we kn 377
Abide with us, 146	And when my 757	Be thou my pa 79	Buried in sorro 65	By his care the 714
Above these so 420	And when my t 861	Be thou my shi 346	But a drought 787	By the grace of 809
Absent from th 367	And when night 788	Be thou my str 569	But above all, 494	By the tendern 348
Adieu! ye vain d 562	And when our 577	Be thou, O Roc 838	But ah! if foul 399	By thine agoni 250
Admit him ere 291	And when our 803	Be thou their 229	But all throug 844	By this thy sai 95
Affictions find 879	And when thea 243	Bear witness I 189	But art thou n 765	By thy hands t 623
After death its j 893	And when thou 557	Because the Sa 892	But Christ, the 109	By thy lonely 348
After my lowly 207	And when thou 754	Because thy sin 607	But drops of gru 344	By thy triumph 348
Again my pard 373	And when thi 54	Before his feet 133	But ere I hat 298	Calmly to thee 429
Again thy love 373	And when we t 381	Before we plac 592	But feebly my 301	Can a mother's 385
Gouzing in th 273	And yet ten th 273	Before our Fath 751	But give to Chin 497	Can I trust a fe 841
Ah, blessed Jes 67	Angels and arc 128	Before the cro 410	But God made 2	Can these aver 321
Ah! give them 305	Angels, assist o 153	Before the hills 583	But he that tu 257	Can ye doubt if 286
Ah! give them n 169	Angels let the 841	Before the Savi 18	But he who m 488	Careful without 834
Ah! Lord enthr 395	Angels now are 389	Before thy hear 607	But her sorrow 870	Cast thy burde 468
Ah! what awaits 329	Angels, sing on 633	Before us make 683	But I of means 323	Cease, cease, y 634
Ah! whether co 767	Angels, where? 577	Behold, anoth 718	But if I die wit 277	Christ, for the w 916
Ah! glory and p 869	Answer on him 234	Behold, for me 765	But if it hath b 352	Christ, ye piligr 455
Ah! glory be t 61	Apistles, mart 649	Behold him, al 96	But in the grac 164	Chance and ch 26
Ah! gracious Lo 537	Are there no fo 566	Behold! I fall b 325	But let them s 493	Changed in a m 66
Ah! hail! atom 858	Are we not ten 618	Behold the ark 738	But let us hast 231	Cheered by a si 184
Ah! may of thee 528	Are we weak 874	Behold thei t 720	But life, thoug 482	Cheerful they w 203
Ah! my capacio 156	Are you hearin 847	Behold thei toll 326	But lo! a place 805	Children our k 704
Ah! my disease, 355	Are you roamin 847	Believing on m 507	But, Lord, thy 656	Choose thou fo 539
Ah! my hopes o 459	Arm me with j 486	Beneath his wa 553	But no such sa 349	Chosen of God, 691
Ah! needful gra 201	Arrayed in glor 619	Beyond my hig 194	But none of th 844	Christ, by high 63
Ah! o'er those 651	Art thou not a 342	Beyond the bio 889	But now I am 881	Christ for the w 916
Ah! our hopes, 657	As by the light 393	Beyond the bo 576	But now when 369	Christ is born 68
Ah! power to hi 209	As giants may 498	Beyond the fig 617	But O when do 533	Christ leads m 464
Ah! praise to th 67	As in the ancie 213	Beyond the fros 889	But O! when t 831	Christ our Brot 406
Ah! riches are h 76	As lightning la 664	Beyond the par 889	But our brief l 53	Circled round w 126
Ah! that spring 724	As round Jerus 493	Beyond the rea 498	But out of all 228	Close followed 598
Ah! the day lon 305	As the bright S 498	Beyond the rive 853	But raise your 114	Close followed 872
Ah! the power 249	As the winged 710	Beyond this val 588	But right is rig 513	Close to thee, 872

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

- Closer and clos** 231  
**Cold mountain** 79  
**Cold in his cra** 72  
**Come, all the f** 182  
**Come, all ye so** 270  
**Come, all ye vi** 307  
**Come along, co** 914  
**Come, and pose** 330  
**Come as a sheep** 226  
**Come as a tear** 226  
**Come as a wate** 226  
**Come as an ang** 226  
**Come as the do** 172  
**Come as the fir** 172  
**Come as the lig** 172  
**Come as the wi** 172  
**Come back this** 484  
**Come, Desire of** 63  
**Come, Father, S** 412  
**Come, for all e** 347  
**Come, Holy Co** 1  
**Come, Holy Gh** 171  
**Come, Holy Gh** 771  
**Come, Holy Sp** 170  
**Come, Holy Sp** 420  
**Come, Holy Sp** 178  
**Come in, come** 736  
**Come in this ac** 355  
**Come, Loud, w** 464  
**Come near and** 822  
**Come, O my Go** 427  
**Come, O my Sa** 412  
**Come quickly** 1 295  
**Comes, sacred S** 184  
**Come, saints, a** 87  
**Come, saints, a** 88  
**Come, tenderes** 182  
**Come, then, for** 438  
**Come, then, O** 675  
**Come, then, to** 856  
**Come, thou ine** 1  
**Come, thou wit** 248  
**Come to the liv** 271  
**Come, wandere** 74  
**Come, worship** 7  
**Come, ye weary** 273  
**Comfort those** 756  
**Confiding in th** 833  
**Confound, o'er** 433  
**Consecrate me** 873  
**Content with b** 505  
**Control my eve** 837  
**Convert and sen** 217  
**Convince him n** 302  
**Convince us fir** 304  
**Correct, reprov** 569  
**Corruption, ear** 619  
**Could I joy his** 362  
**Could my heart** 362  
**Could my tears** 106  
**Courage, my so** 564  
**Courage, your C** 211  
**Creatures no m** 393  
**Crown the Savi** 136  
**Crowns and thr** 575
- Fain with them** 5  
**Fain would I** 445  
**Fairer than the** 451  
**Faith cries out** 815  
**Faith lends its** 377  
**Faith, mighty i** 434  
**Faith sees the b** 634  
**Faithful, O Lor** 46  
**Far, far away** 1 633  
**Far from this w** 614  
**Far o'er you h** 574  
**Farewell, mort** 863  
**Farewell, ye dr** 863  
**Father, fix my** 512  
**Father, if such** 234  
**Father in heave** 811  
**Father, in me r** 257  
**Father, in thes** 233  
**Father in us t** 453  
**Father of endle** 39  
**Father, perfect** 605  
**Father, remove** 84  
**Father, the nar** 456  
**Father, thin e** 378  
**Father, thy me** 711  
**Father, thy qu** 452  
**Fear him, ye sa** 550  
**Fear not, breth** 458  
**Fear not, I am** 546  
**Fear not, said** 61  
**Fearless of hell** 401  
**Delay not, dela** 275  
**Delightful wor** 704  
**Depend on Him** 774  
**Dependent on t** 702  
**Descend, celes** 260  
**Descending on** 590  
**Despond, then,** 865  
**Determined all** 833  
**Devoutly yield** 718
- Did archangels** 140  
**Did we in our o** 551  
**Direct, control**, 791  
**Distracting the** 453  
**Divine Instruct** 686  
**Do not I love t** 496  
**Do thou assist** 829  
**Do thou, Lord** 882  
**Do you think s** 914  
**Dost thou ask** 783  
**Dost thou not d** 183  
**Down fren the** 155  
**Down through** 60  
**Draw me neare** 873  
**Dust and ashes** 442  
**Dust, to thy na** 615
- Fly abroad, tho** 667  
**Fly to my aid**, 179  
**Followed by th** 613  
**Foolish, and i** 47  
**Footprints of J** 868  
**For each assau** 484  
**For, even on th** 130  
**For every thirst** 283  
**For God has in** 531  
**God will not al** 9  
**God's guardian** 798  
**Gold is but dro** 223  
**Good when he** 44  
**For more we as** 771  
**For never shall** 326  
**For O we stand** 880  
**For the grande** 140  
**For the Love of** 7  
**For thee my th** 823  
**For these inest** 685  
**For thine own c** 366  
**For this, I at th** 363  
**For this let me** 225  
**For them withi** 768  
**For when we k** 563  
**For who by fail** 719  
**For wild the w** 799  
**Forbid it, Lord**, 102  
**Forever firm th** 49  
**Forever with th** 631  
**Forget not, bro** 912  
**Forgive me, Lo** 890  
**Forgiveness on** 707  
**Forth with thy** 668  
**Forward they c** 112  
**Eternal Spirit**, 56  
**Eternal Spirit**, 233  
**Eternal Sun of** 786  
**Eternal Trium**, 29  
**Eternal Wiso** 279  
**Even be thou o** 699  
**Even me, Even** 850  
**Ever in the rag** 468  
**Ever present, t** 190  
**Every day, ever** 878  
**Every eye shall** 163  
**Every human t** 195  
**Every mountin** 785  
**Expand thy wi** 171  
**Extol his king**, 208  
**Extol the Lam** 267  
**Exults our risi** 380
- Gather the out** 306  
**Gathering hom** 890  
**Gethesmane, ca** 243  
**Give me a calm** 545  
**Give me on the** 484  
**Give me on the** 777  
**Give me thy str** 225  
**Give me thyself** 450  
**Give me to trus** 483  
**Give me to mine ey** 424  
**Give tongues of** 191  
**Give up ourself** 717  
**Give us this dia** 581  
**Give us with a** 470  
**Glory, glory, ha** 899  
**Glory to God b** 22  
**Glory to thee**, 791  
**Go ask the infi** 294  
**Go clothe the** 497  
**Go, labor on, 't** 501  
**Go, labor on, y** 501  
**Go, then, earth** 540  
**Go to man a t** 470  
**Go to the ants**, 470  
**Go to the game**, 84  
**Go to the grave**, 626  
**Go up with Chr**, 269  
**God be with yo** 918  
**God calling ye** 292  
**God forbids his** 815  
**God from etern** 191  
**God is in heaven**, 31  
**God is our stre**, 8
- God is our sunee**, 200  
**God, my Redee** 619  
**God only is the** 419  
**God only know** 356  
**God ruleth on** 20  
**God through hi** 171  
**God, to reclaim**, 303  
**God, thy God**, 674  
**God will not al** 9  
**God's guardian**, 798  
**Good when he** 44  
**Grace all the w** 161  
**Grace first cont**, 161  
**Grace taught n**, 161  
**Grace ! 'tis a** 78  
**Gracious Lord**, 714  
**Grant me my s** 317  
**Grant one poor** 829  
**Grant that all** 756  
**Grant that ever** 492  
**Grant this, O h** 181  
**Grant us the p** 587  
**Grant us thy p** 266  
**Great God**, th is 587  
**Great God !** on 585  
**Great God, pre** 727  
**Great God, thy** 311  
**Great God, we** 234  
**Great spoils I** s 741  
**Great Sun of ri** 680  
**Greatness uns**, 32  
**Guilty I stand** 321
- Hail, by all thy** 252  
**Hail, holy, holy**, 3  
**Hail, peaceful** 757  
**Hail, Prince of** 60  
**Hail, Source of** 185  
**Hail, the heave**, 63  
**Hail to the bri** 674  
**Hallelujah! en** 696  
**Hallelujah! hu** 671  
**Hallelujah! hal**, 137  
**Hallelujah! thi** 869  
**Hallelujah to t** 276  
**Happy beyond** 396  
**Happy, if with** 220  
**Happy the man**, 14  
**Happy the man**, 396  
**Happy they wh**, 5  
**Happy they wh**, 355  
**Hark! hark! t** 69  
**Hark! how he**, 94  
**Hark! in the w**, 216  
**Hark! they wh**, 842  
**Hark those bur**, 136  
**Has thy night**, 674  
**Hast thou a l**, 496  
**Haste thee on f** 540  
**Hasten mercy t** 289  
**Hasten, mortal**, 68  
**Hasten, sinner**, 289  
**Hasten the joy**, 177  
**Have we not h**, 320  
**Have we trials**, 874  
**Have you no w**, 766  
**He always wine**, 549  
**He bids us buil**, 733  
**He breaks the p**, 374  
**He by himself**, 17  
**He comes, from**, 58  
**He comes, of h**, 739  
**He comes, the b**, 58  
**He comes, the p**, 58  
**He comes, with**, 660  
**He crowns thy**, 6  
**He dies, the he**, 77  
**He ever lives a**, 386  
**He fills the poo**, 6  
**He formed the**, 7  
**He formed the s**, 13  
**He has pardons**, 281  
**He hath our sa**, 428  
**He bears our p**, 197  
**He hides himse**, 513  
**He hung its st**, 695  
**He in the days**, 123  
**He in the thick**, 560  
**He is fitting up**, 902  
**He justly claim**, 467
- He knows we a** 28  
**He leadeth me**, 861  
**He leads me to**, 527  
**He lives, all gl**, 118  
**He lives, and g**, 118  
**He lives, to ble**, 118  
**He makes the g**, 13  
**He now stands**, 295  
**He rests well pl**, 222  
**He rises, who**, 255  
**He rules the w**, 59  
**He saw me plu**, 154  
**He see me rui**, 138  
**He shall come**, 660  
**He shall defend**, 280  
**He shall reign**, 671  
**He sits at God's**, 134  
**He speake—and**, 215  
**He speaks, and**, 374  
**He visits now t**, 427  
**He wept that w**, 319  
**He who for me**, 773  
**He will gurd th**, 468  
**He will present**, 162  
**He wills that**, 413  
**He withi earth**, 26  
**Head of the Ch**, 193  
**Hear, for thou**, 252  
**Hear him, ye d**, 374  
**Hear the sweet**, 346  
**Heaven is still**, 25  
**Heavenly, all-a**, 744  
**Heavenward on**, 771  
**Heir of the sam**, 912  
**Heirs of the sa**, 734  
**He'll never que**, 123  
**Help us to buil**, 750  
**Help us to help**, 750  
**Helpless howe**, 326  
**Hence, and fore**, 77  
**Hence our hear**, 395  
**Henceforth ma**, 435  
**Her hands are**, 396  
**Here at that cr**, 829  
**Here, beneath a**, 725  
**Here freedom s**, 727  
**Here I give my**, 864  
**Here I'll raise**, 525  
**Here I would f**, 104  
**Here in thy ho**, 716  
**Here light des**, 683  
**Here may religi**, 721  
**Here may the w**, 686  
**Here may we p**, 768  
**Here the fair tr**, 886  
**Here the Redee**, 686  
**Here the whole**, 42  
**Here, then, my**, 466  
**Here to thee a**, 696  
**Here vouchsafe**, 689  
**Here we come t**, 259  
**Here will I set**, 391  
**Here would we**, 388  
**Hereafter none**, 333  
**Here's love and**, 88  
**High as the hea**, 9  
**High Heaven, t**, 827  
**High o'er th' an**, 114  
**High on a thro**, 502  
**High by fa th w**, 105  
**High though hi**, 126  
**High to know is**, 391  
**His blood dema**, 529  
**His call we obe**, 561  
**His glory out d**, 283  
**His goodness s**, 553  
**His grace will**, 547  
**His kingdom ca**, 134  
**His power, inc**, 64  
**His power subd**, 9  
**His presence in**, 247  
**His purposes w**, 43  
**His sovereign p**, 55  
**His Spirit us he**, 383

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

<b>H</b> is standard-be 209	I praise thee fo 522	In fierce tempt 569	Jesus, for this 425	Let strangers w 205
His voice subl 51	I rested in the 323	In flesh we part 230	Jesus, hail! en 129	Let that mercy 722
Hither, then, y 149	I rode on the s 402	In foreign real 731	Jesus, hail! wh 137	Let the living h 696
Ho! all ye hun 279	I saw him in th 900	In God we put 426	Jesus, I hang u 413	Let the praise b 714
Ho! ye that pa 279	I saw one hangi 312	In heaven the r 60	Jesus is worthy 143	Let the sure tr 545
Hold' thou thy 283	I see thee not, 145	In his great na 22	Jesus, let my n 492	Let the world d 540
Holy Ghost, wi 187	I see the peric 323	In holy duties l 257	Jesus lives and 899	Let this my eve 466
Holy, holy, hol 4	I shall not wan 541	In hope, again 434	Jesus, may thy 98	Let this vain w 609
Holy Spirit, all 187	I shall then sh 415	In hope of that 576	Jesus, my All i 158	Let those refus 521
Home, home, s 879	I sigh to think 353	In hope of that 646	Jesus, my God, 325	Let thy holy Ch 692
Home! thy joys 917	I soon shall lay 630	In Jesus' name 227	Jesus, my Shep 153	Let trouble and 879
Honor immorta 76	I take these litt 608	In manifested 1 340	Jesus, my Shep 854	Let us blaze hi 21
Hope is singing 891	I thank thee fo 522	In midst of dan 731	Jesus, my stren 507	Let us for each 816
Hope looks bey 610	I thank thee, u 474	In mighty phab 208	Jesus, on me b 316	Let us still to t 746
Hosanna to the 261	I then fully tru 859	In our sickness 784	Jesus, our great 267	Let us take up 228
How beauteous 794	too, with thes 341	In prayer my s 369	Jesus, our only 152	Let us then rej 423
How blessed ar 218	I tremble lest t 333	In purest love t 812	Jesus protects, 805	Let us then wit 816
How blessed ar 394	I view the Lam 340	In riches, in pl 274	Jesus, see my p 442	Let us therefor 21
How bright the 120	I wait till he sh 422	In Sion God is 690	Jesus, speaks, a 368	Let us, to perfe 448
How cautivel th 596	I wandered on i 859	In that beautif 909	Jesus, the ancie 236	Let us walk wi 406
How charming 218	I want a godly f 777	In nat lone la 300	Jesus, the hind 331	Life like a foun 49
How cold and f 311	I want a sober 777	In that revealin 52	Jesus, the holy 66	Life's duty don 602
How decent an 205	I want the with 177	In that sudden 841	Jesus, the Lord 877	Life's ills witho 740
How dread are 16	I want thy life, 449	In the cross, in 866	Jesus, the nam 220	Lift up thy cou 786
How happy are 218	I was not ever t 462	In the cross of 161	Jesus, the nam 374	Light in thy lig 786
How happy are 542	I will not let t 764	In the deserts l 917	Jesus, the priso 220	Like a bairn to 884
How oft lo the 397	I wish that his 909	In the furnace 195	Jesus, the Savi 134	Like mighty ru 888
How perfect is 461	I with your cho 821	In the hour of 463	Jesus, thine ai 372	Like mighty wi 181
How shall I lea 589	I would, but th 445	In the last hon 142	Jesus, thine all 446	Like some brig 145
How shal we h 726	I would forever 164	In the rite thon 249	Jesus, thine ow 407	Like the rough 297
How such hol 826	I would not ha 544	In the sweet by 896	Jesus, thou for 355	Liston to the w 58
How thenough 593	I would not liv 647	In them thou 562	Jesus, thou Fri 627	Lives again our 127
How vain a toy 518	I yield myself t 806	In thine all-gra 548	Jesus, thou Sou 597	Living in the si 826
How well thy b 682	I'd sing the cha 139	In thine own a 756	Jesus!, transpo 141	Lo! glad I com 350
How will my h 298	I'd sing the pre 139	In thy promise 864	Jesus triumphs 117	Lo! his trump 121
Howl, winds of 51	If but my faint 532	In those dark, s 634	Jesus, vouchesaf 893	Lo! I am with 625
Humble, and te 175	If by thy will, 562	In trouble's da 41	Jesus, we look 92	Lo! I cumber's 268
Hushed is each 790	If done t obey 528	In vain the sto 115	Jesus, with us 233	Lo! in the dese 673
	If e'er I go astr 527	In vain the tri 682	Joined in one a 231	Lo! it comes, t 841
I am coming, L 858	If e'er my hear 194	In vain thou str 360	Joy of the deso 294	Lo! such the c 702
I am lowest of 848	If e'er to bless 194	In vain we tur 178	Joy to the earth 59	Lo! th' incarna 273
I am trusting, L 864	If I begin to wa 332	In want, my pl 158	Joyful my spirit 467	Lo! the pain of 621
I ask in confide 423	If I have only 357	Incarnate Deity 29	Judge not the 43	Lo! to faith'e 128
I ask no higher 177	If I have tasted 480	Infinite joy, or 585	Just as I am, 318	Lo! with deep 722
I ask not Enoc 467	If I love, why a 362	Inglorious wish 565	Justified throug 613	Loathsome, an 339
I ask the blood 342	If I rightly rea 359	Insatiate to thi 165	Justly might th 720	Lone are the pa 615
I ask thee for a 544	If in my Fathe 382	Inspire the livi 174	Keep no longer 787	Lonely I le to 749
I ask thee for t 544	If in this darks 534	Into that happ 770	Keep the souls 730	Long as I live 877
I ask them whe 637	If life be long, 464	Into temptatio 781	Kindled his rel 368	Long as our fie 764
I bless thee for 522	If life be not in 624	Inured to pover 805	Kingdoms wide 667	Look as when t 366
I can but peris 277	If now thou sta 596	Is crucified for 96	Knowing as a 631	Look how we g 178
I cannot pray; 759	If on our daily 792	Is here a soul t 202	Loose all your 121	Loose all your 121
I cannot wash 438	If our faith wer 27	Is my name wr 908	Lame as I am, 361	Lord, at thy fee 329
I cast my care 510	If pain afflict, o 774	Is not e'en deat 616	Lay to thy mig 484	Lord, decide th 362
I come if thou 830	If rough and th 534	Is not thy nam 496	Lead me throu 872	Lord, give us a 454
I come, thy ser 839	If so poor a wo 436	Is there a thing 520	Leave to his so 556	Lord, God of tri 588
I delivered thee 385	If some poor w 822	Is this the cons 83	Is better fut 891	Lord, I believe 376
I deprecate tha 333	Still thou go 339	It is better fut 891	It is finished! O 113	Lest that my fe 491
I fear no foe, w 823	If team of sor 349	It is finished! O 113	It is my guide 69	Let all that too 904
I find him lifin 413	If their lead th 868	It stands secur 636	It is not death t 627	Let all with th 229
I have long wit 368	If thou impart 341	It is not for me 879	It is not for me 879	Let all with th 229
I have no skill, 47	If thou, my Jes 526	It is not so, but 513	It is not so, but 513	Let all your la 485
I have read of a 901	If thou shoud 532	It is that beau 538	It is that beau 538	Let care like a 571
I have read of b 901	If thy way and 668	It is that hope 538	It is that hope 538	Let deep repen 516
I have read of w 901	If to the right o 478	It makes the w 153	It makes the w 153	Let earth and h 251
I heard the law 384	If what I wish i 555	It runs divinely 108	It runs divinely 108	Let earth no m 175
I heard the son 900	If yet, while pa 326	It stands secur 636	It stands secur 636	Let elders wors 147
I heard the voi 843	If you get ther 885	It sweetly chee 684	It sweetly chee 684	Let everlasting 173
I held thee wit 446	I'll go to Jesus, 277	It tells me of a 347	It tells me of a 347	Let every act of 375
I knew not that 363	I'll lift han 772	It was a two-ed 655	It was a two-ed 655	Let every kndr 132
I know I am si 848	I make your 215	Its energy exert 687	It's faith trans 83	Let every thoug 410
I know I'm ne 894	I'll praise him, 14	Its pleasures ca 393	It's fools my w 524	Let faith trans 83
I know the gra 308	I'll soon be at h 905	Its skies are no 639	It's gods my w 524	Let God of a 475
I know thee, Sa 361	I'll speak the h 156	It streams the 46	It's life in mort 388	Let God of heaven 475
I lay my body d 804	III that he bles 549	Its utmost virtu 687	It's lively hope 516	Let God of the nat 721
I lift mine eyes 476	I'll to the graci 277	It've almost gai 894	It's love, in one 735	Let God, on the o 756
I listened and I 859	I'm a pilgrim a 898	It've his gude w 884	Let me at a th 852	Let God, shall we 470
I long, dearest 745	I'm going hom 885	It've seen descende 97	Let me love th 362	Let God, this bozo 148
I long to see th 372	Impatient soul, 906	I've seen thy g 34	Let me love th 378	Let God, thou hast 844
I love by faith 820	Implant it deep 417		Let me thy wil 477	Let me, through a 709
I love her gates 197	Impov'rish, Lo 304		Let mountains 199	Let me, thy glory 25
I love in solitu 820	In all our Mak 12		Let music swel 728	Lord, till I rea 790
I love thy Chur 194	In all my ways 47		Let none hear y 489	Lord, 'tis not o 695
I love to meet t 594	In answer to te 338		Let not concie 273	Lord, wi thy p 418
I love to tell th 875	In blessing the 823		Let others seek 895	Lord, what sha 31
I love to think 820	In condescendi 632		Let others strel 618	Lord, whence a 844
I must from Go 589	In darkest shad 401		Let peace with 254	Loud may the 199
I need not tell 360	In each event o 818		Let sickness bi 611	Love and grief 400
I need thee eve 851	In every condit 546		Let sinners lea 379	Love is the gol 735
I need thy pres 828	In every new di 690		Let sorrow do i 416	Love of God, a 850
I now believe I 331	In every pang t 773		Let sorrow's ru 880	Love, rest, and 889

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

Love's mysterio 105	My willing soul 253	O bless the Lor 6	O may thy Spir 793	On earth we wa 381
Love's redeemi 127	My wisdom and 476	O Canaan, brig 885	O may we al b 719	On me, on all, 315
Lover of souls 306	Myself I canno 483	O cease, my wa 738	O may we all i 779	On multitudis 663
Lover of souls, 338	Nay, but I yield 230	O cherish but t 419	O may we ever 231	On Tabor thus 86
Lowly in heart, 142	Near the cross, 896	O come, angel 894	O may we thus 719	On the grave it 891
Make good thei 221	Nearer my Fath 605	O could I hear 882	O melt this froz 176	On the Tree of 715
Make us into v 227	Nearer the bea 605	O depth of mer 853	O mercy! O me 907	On the wings of 402
Make us of one 816	Ne'er think the 578	O do not suffer 739	O messenger of 399	On thee we bu 217
Man may troub 540	Never from thy 700	O do thou alwa 484	O might I now 317	On this benight 367
Many days hav 783	Never let the w 746	O for a lowly, c 440	O mother dear, 648	On thin glad da 235
March on in yo 511	Never will I re 476	O for a trumpai 141	O multiply thy 222	On us thy Fath 159
March on the sen 865	New mercies, e 792	O for the living, 8	O my God, he d 91	On wings of lo 504
Master, the ter 862	New time, new 897	O for thine alta 15	O my offended L 372	On your ear his 847
Master, with an 862	Next door to de 856	O for this love i 155	O not a joy or b 913	Once a sinner, 782
May the gospel 239	Night and day 1891	O forthose hum 513	O on that day, 591	Once earthly jo 416
May they that J 219	Night unto nig 796	O give me faith 424	O send thy serv 662	One day is as a 703
May thy rich g 398	Nipped by the 611	O give us hear 130	O shall not war 240	One day within 233
May thy Spirit 692	No anxious dou 600	O glorious hou 638	O sometimes h 867	One family we 582
May thy will, n 567	No bleeding bri 325	O God, how fai 236	O Source of un 167	One inexplicabl 5
May we receive 452	No chilling win 651	O God, let all 796	O sovereign Lo 309	One privilege m 196
May we this lif 744	No dimming cl 648	O God, mine in 592	O spread the jo 150	One only gut c 514
May we with hu 705	No earthly lat 16	O God, our hel 583	O sweet and ble 562	One thing dena 299
Meaneast of all 315	No foot of land 839	O grant that no 409	O take this hea 432	One undivided 3
Merefol God, t 52	No I must ma 783	O guard our sh 721	O tell of his mi 19	One with thyself 130
Mercy and grac 159	No light had w 320	O guide our do 733	O that all may 512	Only, O Lord, i 792
Mercy and grac 529	No light! so la 320	O happy bond, 827	O that beautif 908	Only thee cont 443
Mercy and Trut 71	No longer hosts 675	O happy harbor 648	O that each in t 706	Only waiting, t 888
Methinks I see 608	No longer in da 859	O happy, happy 232	O that home of 897	Onward, then, 575
Midst keeu rep 142	No longer then 447	O happy, happy 632	O that I could a 391	Onward we go 633
Might I enjoy t 201	No man can tru 174	O happy servan 485	O that I could f 356	Open, Lord, the 460
Mightiest king 666	No more a wan 854	O hide this self 520	O that I could t 338	Open mine eyes 179
Millions of son 239	No more fatigu 264	O hope of every 152	O that I could w 356	Open my faht's 433
Mine is an unc 385	No more let sin 59	O how can war 832	O that I never, 808	Open the interc 365
Minutes and m 807	No mortal doth 741	O how I feart h 16	O that I now, f 432	Open their eyes 305
More dear than 523	No other right 332	O how sweet it 897	O that I now th 411	Open wide, O G 692
More of myself 189	No room for mi 593	O how way'ring 492	O that it now fr 447	Or he deserts u 513
More of thy lie 441	No rude alarms 264	O if my Lord w 601	O that my hear 564	Or if, on joynt 473
More than con 641	No strength of 561	O if my mortal 605	O that my tend 481	Or if 't easer d 913
Mortals, your h 135	No strife shall r 675	O Jesus, could I 345	O that our faith 124	Or worn by sio 611
Mourning souls 149	No; the past sh 841	O Jesus, ever w 157	O that our light 235	Other knowled 391
Move, and actu 743	No words can t 790	O Jesus, King o 146	O that our thou 257	Other refuge h 354
Much of my ti 804	No does it yet 382	O Jesus, of these 371	O that the sons 723	Our Advocate w 208
Must I be carri 266	No earth, nor 517	O Jesus, ride o 276	O that the worl 174	Our blessed Lo 272
Must I his bur 461	No let the go 531	O Jesus, Saviou 146	O that the worl 220	Our brother the 622
Must I represe 499	No pain, nor g 612	O just Judge, t 595	O that to them 481	Our Captain lea 210
My conscience f 312	Nostral I thro 467	O King of glory 56	O that, with hu 356	Our cautioned s 719
My crimes are g 310	Nor shall thy s 680	O Lamb of God 95	O that, with yon 132	Our claim admin 180
My dying Savo 406	Nor voice can s 152	O let me kiss th 97	O that without 600	Our daily bread 752
My faith would 169	No't a doubt can 404	O let me wing 538	O the crowning 904	Our days are as 25
My Father, God 184	No't all the bles 34	O let our heart 232	O the lost, the 826	Our dearest joy 519
My Father's ho 865	No't all the har 517	O let them spire 217	O the precious 876	Our desp rate s 304
My feeble mind 761	No't for ease or 872	O let them still 133	O the pure deli 873	Our eyes have s 586
My feel shall t 144	No't for the sak 151	O let thy gracio 424	O the rapturous 402	Our Fathers' G 728
My flesh shall s 638	No't half has ev 901	O let thy love 97	O the sweet wo 164	Our flesh and s 490
My God! how e 49	No't in the nam 732	O let thy orien 794	O the transport 651	Our glad hosan 58
My Good, how w 16	No't life, herself, 34	O let thy sacred 425	O then to the R 867	Our gloriou Le 637
My God, I feel 301	No't one, but al 256	O let us by th 425	O think of the f 905	Our God, in pit 272
My God is recd 386	No't Sinai's mo 120	O let us find th 747	O thou, by who 769	Our hearts, O L 669
My gracious Go 461	No't what we w 548	O let us on th 736	O thouon jealous 801	Our hearts we o 247
My gracious M 374	Nothing I ask, 338	O let us put on 636	O thou, who se 322	Our life is a dire 706
My heart grows 263	Nothing is wort 593	O let us still pr 222	O thou, whose 200	Our life is bid 552
My Jesus, as th 509	Nothing more c 785	O let us thus go 230	O thou, whose i 702	Our life, while 731
My knowledge 464	Nothing on ear 839	O long-expecte 289	O thou, whose i 702	Our mourning i 642
My life I would 785	Nothing ye in e 271	O Lord, preven 594	O to grace how 525	Our nature's in 383
My life, my blo 225	Now, now, to G 276	O love, how ch 409	O tune our tong 245	Our numerous 885
My life, my por 350	Now I forbid m 584	O love, thou be 378	O unexampled 141	Our pain shall 904
My lips shall d 35	Now I see with 389	O lovely attitud 291	O verdant fields 906	Our prayers as 668
My lips with sh 310	Now incline me 259	O magnify the 559	O wash my soul 310	Our residue of 711
My message as 270	Now let me gal 433	O make but tra 550	O watch, and fi 578	Our restles spi 157
My mistakes bi 848	Now let our dar 683	O make me all 477	O what are all 646	Our sacrifice is 183
My native coun 728	Now let thy dyl 358	O make me as 499	O what hath loc 352	Our songs of pr 885
My one desire b 230	Now, Lord, on 242	O make thy Ch 688	O when shall t 636	Our souls and b 407
My passions ho 388	Now, Lord, to w 339	O Master, it is 85	O who can ever 30	Our spirits drin 244
My prayer hath 361	Now make thy 160	O may I learn 837	O who could be 539	Our thoughts a 42
My Sabbath en 776	Now may the K 260	O may I hear t 424	O why should I 370	Our way to God 159
My Saviour is n 905	Now, my God, i 436	O may I, Lord, 523	O wondrous kn 33	Out of great dis 641
My Saviour, wh 759	Now rest, my lo 827	O may I love it 837	O wondrous lov 346	Over there, over 955
My soul breaks 450	Now the gracio 405	O may I reach 78	O would he mo 645	Pain and sickne 902
My soul lies bi 324	Now, then, my 439	O may I still fr 479	O wouldst thou 305	Pardon and pea 92
My soul obeys t 343	Now, then, the 663	O may I triumph 579	O wretched stat 597	Pardon and pea 239
My soul shall p 197	Now, therefore, 693	O may my brok 326	O ye banished s 498	Fardon, O God, 798
My soul shall t 417	Now, these littl 700	O may my hear 516	Obedient faith t 434	Pardoned for al 430
My soul to thes 483	Now to the Lam 147	O may my soul 800	Obedient to thy 830	Part of my frie 885
My soul would 401	Now, ye needy, 273	O may no gloo 794	O'erwhelmed w 430	Part of thy na 42
My spirit, Lord 494	Numbered amo 600	O may one bee 471	Of all thou has 365	Takertakers of th 231
My strength is 360	O arm me with 837	O may our mor 716	Of his deliv'r 550	Paschal Lamb, 129
My suff' ring ti 569	O banner of the 95	O may our sym 504	Of that city to w 898	Pass me not, O 850
My thoughts li 33	O bear my long 894	O may these an 563	Oft did I with t 323	Pass me not, th 850
My vehement s 342	O believe the re 285	O may thy love 324	Oft with its fier 655	Peace and joy a 674
My will be swal 175			On earth they a 892	

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

Peace be within 197	Saviour, look d 747	Sole, self-existi 54	Tenderest bran 459	The Holy Spirit 303
Peace is on the 265	Saviour, may o 265	Sometimes, mi 861	Thankful I tak 838	The holy to 740
Peace on earth, 68	Saviour, Prince 366	Sons of God, yo 679	The hours of p 537	The hours of 537
Peace that glor 99	Saviour, Saviour 852	Soon as from ea 589	Thanks we give 581	The immortal S 719
People and real 638	Saviour, to me i 313	Soon as the ev' 38	Th' apostles of 579	The joy of all w 131
Perfect submiss 660	Saviour, to thee 449	Soon as the mo 369	Th' atonement 408	The joys and tr 524
Perhaps he ma 277	Saviour, throug 703	Soon as we dra 325	That all-compr 786	The judgment! 907
Permit them to 237	Saviour, where? 534	Soon, borne on 300	That bears, un 454	The King hims 293
Persist to save 477	Saw ye not the 679	Soon from us t 809	That blessed la 417	The kingdom! t 530
Pierce, fill me 481	Say, "Live for 88	Soon shall I lea 831	That blessed se 304	The Lamb for s 251
Pity and heal m 334	Say, shall we y 72	Soon shall our 547	That bloody ba 208	The light of sm 531
Pity from thine 359	Say to the slum 669	Soon shall the 200	That comfort w 402	The little cloud 754
Plenteous grac 354	Say to thy gifte 669	Soon shall the 628	That eye is fixe 758	The little hills 713
Plenteous of gr 167	Scatter the last 441	Soon shall we 887	That gate ajar s 853	The living brea 242
Poor tempest-t 346	Scenes of sacre 917	Soon will the t 564	That great mys 576	The Lord has p 570
Pour out your s 763	Seasons, and m 716	Soul, then kno 540	That heavenly 168	The Lord is rise 11t
Power and dom 76	See, at thy thro 367	Sovereign Fath 252	That I thy mer 429	The Lord make 218
Praise God, fro 791	See, from all la 673	Speak, gracious 328	That long as lif 753	The Lord, my r 514
Praise God, fro 800	See, from his h 102	Speak gently; 't 911	That man may 488	The Lord of ho 70
Praise God, fro 821	See from the ro 271	Speak gently to 911	That once loved 610	The Lord, our g 198
Praise him, ext 62	See, he lifts his 126	Speak gently to 912	That path with 435	The Lord pours 14
Praise, my soul 148	See heathen na 665	Speak, O eterna 697	That peace of G 168	The Lord revea 232
Praise the God 24	See him set for 270	Speak to my w 838	That power is p 758	The Lord shall 216
Praise the Lord 24	See how beaute 677	Speak with tha 302	That prize, with 469	The Lord shall 214
Prayer is the b 769	See human nat 301	Spirit of faith, 262	That promis m 168	The Lord, the 52
Prayer makes t 766	See, Jesus stan 278	Spirit of faith, i 487	That sacred str 199	The Lord, who 48
Precious is the 281	See me, Savio 366	Spirit of grace! 254	That thou cans 351	The Lord your 216
Precious name, 876	See, on the mo 209	Spirit of holine 29	That unchange 897	The love of Chr 222
Present we kno 732	See the Judge 629	Spirit of light, 188	That will not in 454	The love of Chr 225
Preserved by p 228	See the short c 301	Spirit of truth, 188	That word abov 551	The Master is c 845
Press onward b 528	Seel the stream 206	Spirit of a 676	The angel of th 550	The meek, the 100
Princes, this cl 583	See there, his t 89	Sprinkled afres 810	The apostles jo 11	The mistakes of 848
Pris'ner of hop 797	See there the s 211	Stand, then, in 572	The bags are re 503	The mite my w 503
Prone to wande 525	See where it sh 78	Stand up and b 8	The beam that 675	The moment w 399
Prostrate I'll li 277	See, where the 222	Stand up, stand 580	The birds, with 561	The more I stro 350
Quick as their t 397	Send some mes 756	Still he waits to 846	The blessing of 797	The morning's 654
Raised by his F 120	Sent by my Lor 270	Still heavy is th 556	The bliss of th 414	The mountains 695
Raised on devot 12	Serene I laid in 795	Still hide me in 808	The blood of go 122	The names of a 122
Ready for all th 515	Shake off the b 214	Still hold my s 424	The brightest t 519	The nations all 71
Ready for yout 268	Shall guilty fes 367	Still let him w 480	The brightness 37	The oak strik 537
Ready the Fath 268	Shall I, to soot 224	Still let it on t 10	The chase and 399	The o'erwhelmi 269
Ready the Spir 268	Shall they ador 150	Still let me till 508	The cheerful tr 831	The opening be 401
Ready thou art 306	Shall we whose 670	Still let thy tea 100	The Christ, by r 70	The order of th 205
Rebel, ye wave 51	She has landed 914	Still let us own 742	The Church fro 688	The pain of life 213
Rebuild whya 661	Shepherds, in t 73	Still, Lord, thy 56	The Church tri 740	The pains of de 655
Refresh us with 315	Short of thy lo 357	Still may I wal 508	The clouds like 713	The pains, the 601
Refining fire, go 447	Should all the 682	Still to the low 418	The consecrate 542	The perfect wa 419
Reflect, thou h 284	Should coming 880	Strike through 160	The cov'nant w 717	The present m 299
Regard me with 322	Should earth s 571	Strive in joy wi 405	The cross our M 799	The profit will 176
Reign in me, L 441	Should sudden 310	Strive we, in aff 737	The day glides 397	The promised l 427
Rejoice in glori 134	Should swift de 802	Strong were thy 212	The day of thy 421	The prophet of 776
Rejoicing now i 431	Shout, all the p 590	Stronger his lo 356	The deadly slu 471	The rising God 88
Religion bears o 490	Show my forget 311	Struggle thru 840	The dearest ido 364	The rocks can r 327
Religion should 516	Show up in unb 308	Subsist as in us 752	The depth of al 390	The rocks could 89
Remember all 913	Simple, teacha 512	Such was thy t 79	The dictates of 56	The rolling sun 680
Remember, Lor 430	Since from his 154	Such wonders p 223	The dread omni 705	The rougher ou 457
Remember thee 240	Since on this w 299	Suffered no mo 761	The dying thief 107	The rush of nu 514
Remember thee 243	Sing, every soul 62	Sun, moon, and 680	The earth could 89	The sacred, tru 244
Remember thy 289	Sing, O sing, ye 902	Sure I must fig 566	Th' Eternal Sh 625	The saints, who 334
Remove this ha 411	Sing to the Lor 13	Sure, never to 312	The faith that c 174	The saints, whic 503
Renew my will 532	Sink down, ye s 388	Surely, I shall 423	The Father hea 386	The Shepherds 854
Rest comes at 1633	Sinners in deris 136	Surely once thy 787	The Father, shi 576	The sighing on 564
Rest for my son 445	Sinners, turn, w 286	Surely thou can 345	The fondness of 519	The smellings of 517
Rest for the fev 628	Sinners, turn, w 288	Sweet bonds th 745	The foolish bu 691	The softened ri 713
Restore, my dea 370	Sinners, wrung 73	Sweet fields be 650	The friends wh 539	The Son of God 319
Restrain the bu 712	Sion's God is al 204	Sweet hour of p 789	The gift unspe 66	The songsters i 900
Restraining pra 766	Smell the sweet 736	Sweet is the da 258	The gift which 733	The soul of ma 303
Return, O holy 364	Smile, Lord, on 656	Sweetly may w 743	The gladness of 375	The soul, of ori 630
Return, O wond 293	So bloom the 611	Swift as the ea 472	The glorious cr 427	The soul that o 546
Revive us again 869	So fades a sum 602	Swift I ascend 388	The glory of th 216	The souls that 741
Eight through t 648	So fast eternity 708	Swift through t 60	The glory! the 907	The Spirit breat 180
Rise, Lord, and 369	So, gracious Sa 122	Swift to its clos 828	The God we vo 205	The Spirit by hi 170
Rise, touched w 291	So I may they S 443	Swift to my resc 761	The godly fear 269	The Spirit of co 180
Rivers of life di 351	So I'm watchin 884	Take my poor h 394	The gospel tru 267	The spirit of in 764
Rivers o' love a 279	So Jesus looke 504	Take my soul a 436	The grace to si 29	The Spirit of ru 180
Rivers t o 455	So Jesus slept: 612	Take the name 876	The grace whic 174	The Spirit takes 337
Round each ba 206	So let the Savi 497	Take up thy cr 543	The graves of a 618	The storm that 630
Sages, leave yo 73	So let thy grace 33	Take us into th 425	The guard of al 508	The summer is 845
Saints and ange 273	So long thy po 462	Teach all the n 215	The guiltless s 269	The summer su 900
Saints before th 3	So may the in 734	Teach me the h 476	The hand that 173	The summons g 296
Salvation, let t 65	So now, and til 699	Teach me to liv 800	The happy gate 279	The Sun of righ 361
Save us in the 746	So pilgrims, on 34	Teach us, O Lor 488	The hardness f 306	The sunlight is 915
Saviour and Pri 317	So shall I bless 421	Teach us to lov 734	The heavenly b 61	The things ete 839
Saviour, at thy 567	So shall my wa 364	Tell how he co 135	The heavens sh 904	The things of C 170
Saviour, forgive 669	So whenon in Sio 568	Tell, in seraphi 573	The highest pl 131	The things unk 377
Saviour, from t 814	So, whener' th 581	Tempt not my 863	The hill of Zio 521	The thorn and t 879
Saviour, hasten 137	So will I love 151	Ten thousand t 582	The holy, holy 15	The tokens of t 242
Saviour, I than 450	Scar we now w 127	Ten thousand t 832	The holy, meek 376	

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

- The trivial rou 792  
 The trumpet! t 907  
 The types & f 103  
 The universal K 22  
 The various mo 713  
 The veil is rent 103  
 The vineyard of 232  
 The virtue of t 663  
 The voice of th 609  
 The watchman 218  
 The way the ho 350  
 The way thou h 247  
 The way to sea 883  
 The well of lie 770  
 The whole crea 143  
 The whole tru 18  
 The winds and 862  
 The word of Go 426  
 The words of h 236  
 The world can n 211  
 The world can n 588  
 The world of w 723  
 The world reee 842  
 The worst of all 836  
 The worst of si 345  
 The year rolls r 585  
 The young, the 188  
 Thee all the ch 39  
 Thee, Father, S 717  
 Thee, holy Fat 3  
 Thee, in thy gl 740  
 Thee, may I set 825  
 Thee, only thee 337  
 Thee, then, my 528  
 Thee we expect 760  
 Thee, when the 750  
 Thee while ma 5  
 Thee while the 31  
 Thee will I lov 474  
 Thee will I pra 71  
 Their hearts fro 221  
 Their instrume 577  
 Their joy shall 198  
 Their sighs are 633  
 Theirtoils are p 616  
 Them the Spirit 613  
 Then all the ch 162  
 Then at last, w 868  
 Then come wit 855  
 Then every mu 430  
 Then fail this e 895  
 Then I shall en 464  
 Then I shall sh 238  
 Then if this we 332  
 Then in a nobl 107  
 Then is my stre 790  
 Then let me on 764  
 Then let ou h 123  
 Then let our so 616  
 Then let the la 618  
 Then let the wi 526  
 Then let us ado 20  
 Then let us gat 243  
 Then let us gla 426  
 Then let us in 256  
 Then let us law 752  
 Then let us ma 228  
 Then let us sit 96  
 Then let us wai 230  
 Then love's sof 606  
 Then, mercy of 799  
 Then, my soul 784  
 Then, only the 174  
 Then, O my sou 83  
 Then palms of 900  
 Then, Saviour, 592  
 Then seek the 289  
 Then shall I se 258  
 Then shall my 416  
 Then shall war 666  
 Then sorrow, to 539  
 Then the writhn 565  
 Then thought t 523  
 Then wake you 16  
 Then we our pr 712  
 Then when on 532  
 Then, when th 500  
 Then, when th 750  
 Then why, sinc 151  
 Then will I tea 324  
 Then will I tell 350
- Then, with my 473  
 Then with the 824  
 Then within th 700  
 Thence he aros 618  
 There all the s 622  
 There are depth 873  
 There faith lifts 635  
 There fragrant f 635  
 There for me th 368  
 There garlands 511  
 There gen'rous 651  
 There happier b 649  
 There his trium 121  
 There is a calm 630  
 There is a dark 536  
 There is a day 531  
 There is a death 888  
 There is a gulf 536  
 There is a me 635  
 There is a place 167  
 There is a scene 767  
 There is a strea 199  
 There is welco 27  
 There is a worl 617  
 There is an arm 758  
 There is my ho 839  
 There is no seer 780  
 There is rest for 902  
 There is the b62  
 There is welco 27  
 There let it for 515  
 There let the w 473  
 There let us all 10  
 There sae shal 738  
 There shall I of 196  
 There shed thy 314  
 There sweeps n 639  
 There the pom 126  
 There the subn 898  
 There, there on 767  
 There we shall 230  
 There with ben 8  
 There with uni 278  
 There your exa 119  
 There's a balm 856  
 These are the i 392  
 These ashes, to 606  
 These lively ho 619  
 These sacred w 282  
 These temples 690  
 These walls we 694  
 They come! th 661  
 They die in Jea 614  
 They marked t 637  
 They mourn th 379  
 They scorn to s 397  
 They stand, th 652  
 They suffer wit 131  
 They tell te 133  
 They that be 236  
 They watch for 219  
 Thine everlasti 554  
 Thine inward w 185  
 Thine shall for 762  
 Thine, wholly t 771  
 Thine would i 829  
 Think of thy so 349  
 This awful God 521  
 This blessed w 579  
 This day God w 407  
 This eucharist 246  
 This glorious h 751  
 This happiness 839  
 This heavenly c 257  
 This instant no 125  
 This inward, di 177  
 This is my stor 890  
 This is the day 256  
 This is the grac 388  
 This is the vici 211  
 This is the way 250  
 This is thy wil 317  
 This camp, the 684  
 This life's a de 638  
 This only thing 267  
 This only woe I 192  
 This precious t 877  
 Those are the p 147  
 Those character 122  
 Those feeble ty 112
- Those holy gate 640  
 Those mighty o 429  
 Those trees eac 648  
 Thou all our w 529  
 Thou art a God 793  
 Thou art comin 782  
 Thou art gone t 620  
 Thou art my ev 144  
 Thou art our h 699  
 Thou art the ea 183  
 Thou art the g 699  
 Thou art the L 81  
 Thou art the se 517  
 Thou art the T 81  
 Thou art the w 81  
 Thou art thyself 604  
 Thou awfu! Ju 596  
 Thou art w 317  
 Thou callest m 466  
 Thou canst not 500  
 Thou came, th 342  
 Thou hast obta 332  
 Thou hast on u 36  
 Thou hast prom 657  
 Thou hast prom 701  
 Thou hast rede 147  
 Thou hast wouc 707  
 Thou hear'st m 342  
 Thou know'st I 496  
 Thou know'st n 500  
 Thou know'st t 35  
 Thou know'st t 35  
 Thou hast prom 657  
 Thou hast prom 701  
 Thou hast rede 147  
 Thou chosen men 254  
 Thou condescen 329  
 Thy Father and 160  
 Thy favor and t 786  
 Thy all-surrour 33  
 Thy body broke 243  
 Thy bountiful c 19  
 Thy choice and 562  
 Thy chosen men 254  
 Thy condescen 329  
 Thy Father and 160  
 Thy favor and t 786  
 Thy flesh, perh 284  
 Thou, Lord, th 568  
 Thou, loving, al 97  
 Thou Man of gr 83  
 Thou my daily 558  
 Thou one t 451  
 Thou, O Christ, 354  
 Thou, O my Sa 151  
 Thou on the Lo 554  
 Thou only kno 414  
 Thou our faith 249  
 Thou seeest my 372  
 Thou seeest our 556  
 Thou seem tem 703  
 Thou shalt see 385  
 Thou spreads't 806  
 Thou, the spirit 852  
 Thou only kno 414  
 Thou, who bad 595  
 Thou, who dids 676  
 Thou, who hast 780  
 Thou, whose al 809  
 Though cast do 623  
 Though coming 858  
 Though dark a 653  
 Though deat t 465  
 Though dean L 868  
 Though destru 802  
 Though earth m 624  
 Though earthly 625  
 Though highab 8  
 Though I have 192  
 Though in a ba 49  
 Though in a for 547  
 Though in the 40  
 Though late, I 330  
 Though like th 473  
 Though long t 82  
 Though number 128  
 Though our sun 722  
 Though raised t 122  
 Though raiseid 122  
 Though the nig 802  
 Though the son 128  
 Though they le 868  
 Though to-day 623  
 Though unseen 389  
 Thrice blessed, 576  
 Thrice Holy, th 57  
 Through all ete 832  
 Through all th 816  
 Through all th 824  
 Through earth 687  
 Through every 625  
 Through every 832  
 Through grace 295
- Through grace I 881  
 Through many 570  
 Through much 211  
 Through thee w 572  
 Through this c 878  
 Through waves 378  
 Throughout th 390  
 Throughout the 46  
 Thus do I my b 836  
 Thus does th' e 77  
 Thus humbly t 762  
 Thus later sain 228  
 Thus, Lord, wh 255  
 Thus low the L 114  
 Thus might I h 344  
 Thus on the he 817  
 Thus present, s 559  
 Thus safely mo 69  
 Thus shall the 48  
 Thus shall we b 490  
 Thus spoke the 61  
 Thus star by st 617  
 Thus though t 661  
 Thus till my la 34  
 Thus when the 820  
 Thus, while his 312  
 Thus would my 755  
 Thy body broke 243  
 Thy bountiful c 19  
 Thy choice and 562  
 Thy chosen men 254  
 Thy condescen 329  
 Thy Father and 160  
 Thy favor and t 786  
 Thy flesh, perh 284  
 Thy foes might 139  
 Thy gifts, alas, 450  
 Thy glorious na 36  
 Thy goodness a 46  
 Thy grace still 156  
 Thy grace with 636  
 Thy holy will b 830  
 Thy judgments 327  
 Thy kingdom c 762  
 Thy laws, O Go 160  
 Thy love the co 421  
 Thy loving, po 315  
 Thy mercy neve 35  
 Thy meritioru 112  
 Thy mighty na 158  
 Thy name to m 412  
 Thy nature be 417  
 Thy offering sti 124  
 Thy only lovd 356  
 Thy power, and 336  
 Thy promise is 346  
 Thy providence 726  
 Thy providence 49  
 Thy ransomed s 437  
 Thy saints in a 566  
 Thy sanctifyng 429  
 Thy secret voic 520  
 Thy shining gr 517  
 Thy sovereign g 390  
 Thy suff'rings, 245  
 Thy truth unc 157  
 Thy utmost me 373  
 Together let us 739  
 To morrow's sun 272  
 Too much to th 100  
 Touch me, and 765  
 Touches by the 742  
 Touched with a 123  
 Tranquill amida 655  
 Troublle our he 10  
 Trials make the 535  
 Trials must and 335  
 Triumphant ho 2  
 True, its a stra 472  
 Truly blessed is 400  
 Truth from the 71  
 Tune you harp 113  
 Trusting only 182  
 Turn back our 770  
 Turn, Christian 586  
 Turn, mortal, t 585  
 Turn was a heaven 402  
 Twas grace the 670  
 Twas he who c 166  
 Twas sown in 628

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF STANZAS.

'Twas thro' the 465	We shall sing o 896	When from the 337	Wherever in the 544	With pitying ey 155
'Twill profit the 845	We shall sleep, 903	When gladness 818	While at thy cr 438	With rapture s 45
Unchangeable, 32	We share our m 751	When God is m 414	While gazing o 900	With shouting 915
Under the shad 583	We soon shall r 770	When God ma 202	While God invi 300	With simple fai 328
Unfathomable d 32	We speak of its 882	When he first t 679	While grace is 307	With softening 316
Unite the pair a 693	We taste thee, 157	When he lived 75	While gulf dist 325	With thee cou 466
Unsustained by 459	We thank thee 726	When he the t 251	While he afford 527	With us thou a 760
Unwearied may 409	We too with hi 246	When heaven a 29	While here in t 745	With whom dos 56
Up into thee, o 750	We trust not in 753	When he'e thy 693	While I amceas 379	Without reserv 48
Up to her court 197	We who in Chri 380	When I pray or 362	While I draw t 106	Witnesses that 737
Up to that worl 887	Weak is the eff 153	When I tread t 460	While in this r 434	Work, for the n 910
Weary, sin-sick 846	Well pleased the 315	When I was sin 871	While in thy w 683	Worship, honor 129
Up to the beauti 890	Well, the delig 139	When I was sin 871	While life's da 398	Worthy in He t 76
Up to the city w 890	Were earth a th 67	When in consta 104	While pity pro 609	Worthy the La 143
Up to the hills 793	We're going to 883	When in the su 40	While the ange 389	Would not min 496
Uphold me in t 474	Were half the b 766	When Jesus in 422	While the Holy 296	Would not my 496
Upon me lay th 797	We'll gird our l 889	When Joy no lo 539	While thee all 32	Ye chosen seed 132
Upon the bridal 812	Well might the 344	When life sink 561	While thou art 565	Ye dwellers in 628
Us into closet u 747	Well pleased the 315	When nature i 832	While thou did 80	Ye fearful saint 43
Us into thy pro 739	Well, the delig 139	When nature s 347	While we seek 259	Ye friends of Z 871
Vain in themse 112	Were earth a th 67	When nature's 510	While with my 30	Ye Gentile sinn 132
Vain the stone 127	We're half the b 766	When on Calva 104	While yet his a 240	Ye nations, ben 51
Vainly we offer 72	We're soldiers, 754	When on Zion 276	While yet the l 776	Ye sinners, com 283
Vessels of mer 214	Were the whole 102	When once it e 681	Whither than sin 857	Ye sinners seek 298
Vouchersafe us e 358	What are our w 394	When once the 146	Whither, o whi 47	Ye slaves of sin 267
Waft, waft, ye 670	What brought 892	When our days 190	Who bow to Ch 209	Ye sons of men 208
Wait, then, my 560	What did thine 345	When our eart 784	Who can resolv 589	Ye that round o 105
Wake, and lif u 791	What empty th 518	When pain o'er 568	Who is the Kin 121	Ye weary, hear 883
Waked by the t 589	What have I th 321	When rising no 534	Who made my 510	Ye who have so 267
Waken, O God, 708	What he for his 98	When shall I s 446	Who suffer wit 576	Ye winged sera 871
Waken, O Lord 585	What if a stern 776	When shall lov 887	Who thee bene 305	Yea, Amen, let 163
Walk with me t 600	What is it keep 331	When shall the 649	Who thus our f 246	Yea, and before 521
Warn me of ev 30	What peaceful 364	When shriv'lin 591	Who trusting in 598	Yea, let it, Lord 181
Was it for crim 344	What shall I sa 334	When sorrows b 35	Who, who won 647	Yea, let men ra 224
Wash me, and 408	What shall soo 290	When streams 748	Whoe'er to the 321	Yea, when this 570
Wash out its st 534	What should I 584	When temptati 463	Whom have I o 551	Yes, "by and b 906
Watch by the s 822	What then is h 224	When that illu 566	Whose glory to 2	Yes, every seце 596
Watch, 'tis you 485	What thou, my 90	When the mos 504	Why should I s 649	Yes! I hasten f 917
Watchman, tell 678	What though i 38	When the Judg 290	Why should th 553	Yes, the Christi 621
We all may, lik 561	What though i 532	When the soft d 822	Why should we 44	Yes, thou art in 557
We all partake 733	What though m 360	When the sun 101	Why will you b 274	Yes, thou art p 156
We are now his 428	What though t 670	When the woe 101	Why will you i 297	Yet all these tr 223
We are thine, d 701	What though t 691	When the worl 290	Why wouldst t 565	Yet glorified by 598
We are travelin 458	What though y 715	When this mor 463	Wide as the rea 307	Yet hast thou n 720
We bow before 302	What! to be ba 597	When thou, O 326	Wide as the wo 55	Yet I may love 16
We bring the tr 694	What troubles 228	When through f 546	Will angel ban 589	Yet I mourn m 362
We bring them 237	What we have f 380	When throught 546	Will gifts delig 321	Yet like an idle 708
We cannot spea 529	Whate'er I say 487	When to the er 243	Will he forsake 340	Yet, Lord, whe 533
We come great 10	Whate'er in me 507	When to the ri 480	Will she, then, 841	Yet not thus ho 606
We for his sake 755	Whate'er our p 333	When to the rig 750	Will thou not y 360	Yet O the chief 192
We, for whom 470	Whate'er thou 745	When trouble, J 138	Wisdom divine 396	Yet, O the riche 363
We, for whose 470	When against s 347	When troubles 196	With ardenty s 524	Yet save a trem 310
We have a hou 636	When anxious c 831	When we asur 751	With boldness, 773	Yet still our ele 86
We have laid u 813	When black the 536	When we in da 547	With gifts of gr 812	Yet still to his 909
We laugh to sc 739	When by the dr 731	When we see a 903	With heart, and 772	Yet these, new 611
We lay our gar 803	When darkness 849	Whene'er you 881	With him I on 643	Yet thou art oft 759
We meet throu 668	When death o' 831	Where all our t 232	With his serap 25	Yet though I h 145
We meet with o 188	When death th 145	Where am I no 323	With Israel's m 662	Yet where our 482
We never will t 717	When drooping 82	Where dos tho 370	With joy like h 114	Yet when the f 742
We part in bod 752	When duty's p 549	Where is the bl 364	With joy the ch 60	Your faith by h 119
We praise thee 727	When each can 735	Where is the K 89	With joy the F 387	Your guides an 763
We praise thee 869	When ends life 398	Where pure, es 213	With my burde 782	Your real life, 119
We read the he 282	When, free fro 735	Where the gold 672	With my subst 677	Your way is da 297
We see the bio 244	When from its 693	Where the sain 647	With outstretch 471	Youth on lengt 716

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
A broken heart, my God, my King ..	324	Author of faith, to thee I cry.....	308
A charge to keep I have .....	486	Author of good, we rest on thee.....	548
A few more years shall .....	603	Author of our salvation, thee.....	244
A mighty fortress is our God.....	551	Awake, and sing the song.....	573
A thousand oracles divine.....	2	Awake, Jerusalem, awake.....	214
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.	828	Awake, my soul, and with the sun....	791
According to thy gracious word.....	243	Awake, my soul, to joyful lays.....	138
Ah! Lord, with trembling I confess..	491	Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve.	469
Ah! whither should I go.....	331	Awake, my soul, to meet the day....	798
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed.....	344	Awake, our souls! away, our fears...	472
All hail the power of Jesus' name...	132	Awaked by Sinai's awful sound....	384
All praise to our redeeming Lord....	733	Away! my needless fears .....	555
All praise to the Lamb! Accepted I..	404	Away, my unbelieving fear.....	552
All praise to thee, my God, this night.	800	Away with our sorrow and fear.....	642
All things are ready .....	855		
Almighty God of love .....	662	Baptized into thy name.....	235
Amazing grace! how sweet the sound.	570	Be it my only wisdom here .....	479
Am I a soldier of the cross?.....	566	Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	55
And am I born to die?.....	589	Before the throne my Saviour.....	125
And am I only born to die?.....	593	Behold a stranger at the door.....	291
And are we yet alive? .....	228	Behold the blind their sight receive..	77
And can I yet delay?.....	330	Behold the glories of the Lamb.....	147
And let our bodies part.....	232	Behold the morning sun.....	461
And let this feeble body fail.....	646	Behold the mountain of the Lord.....	675
And must I be to judgment brought.	596	Behold the Saviour of mankind.....	94
And must this body die.....	619	Behold the sure Foundation-stone..	691
And now, my soul, another year.....	718	Behold thy temple, God of Grace....	693
And will the great, eternal God.....	694	Behold what wondrous grace.....	382
And will the Judge descend.....	298	Behold where in a mortal form.....	142
And wilt thou yet be found.....	372	Being of beings, God of love.....	771
Angel of covenanted grace .....	830	Beset with snares on every hand ..	526
Angels from the realms of.....	73	Beyond the smiling and the.....	889
Angels, your march oppose.....	210	Bid me of men beware.....	494
Another six days' work is done.....	257	Blesséd assurance, Jesus is mine.....	860
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat..	346	Blest are the pure in heart .....	418
Are you staying, safely staying .....	847	Blest are the sons of peace.....	817
Arise, my soul, arise .....	386	Blest are the souls who hear and....	198
Arise, my tend'rest thoughts, arise ..	301	Blest be our everlasting Lord.....	36
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake.....	213	Blest be the dear uniting love.....	231
Around the throne of God in.....	892	Blest be the tie that binds.....	751
As pants the hart for cooling streams.	353	Blest hour when mortal man.....	757
Asleep in Jesus, blessed.....	599	Blow ye the trumpet, blow.....	267
Assembled at thy great command....	668	Bound upon th' accursed tree .....	93
Author of faith, eternal Word.....	377	Brief life is here our portion.....	654

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
Brightest and best of the sons of the.	72	Comfort, ye ministers of grace.....	216
By cool Siloam's shady rill.....	702	Commit thou all thy griefs.....	554
By faith I to the fountain fly.....	111	Creator, Spirit, by whose aid.....	167
By faith I view my Saviour.....	877		
By thy birth and by thy tears.....	348		
Called from above, I rise.....	108	Dark was the night, and cold the.....	84
Calm on the bosom.....	615	Daughter of Zion, awake from thy..	212
Cast thy burden on the Lord.....	468	Daughter of Zion, from the dust.....	661
Celestial Dove, come from above.....	179	Day by day the manna fell.....	558
Cheered with thy converse, Lord, I ..	467	Day of judgment, day of wonders..	629
Children of the heavenly King.....	458	Day of wrath, O dreadful day.....	595
Christ for the world we sing.....	916	Death rides on every.....	586
Christ, from whom all blessings flow	743	Deem not that they are blest.....	531
Christ is made the sure.....	689	Delay not, delay not.....	275
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day.....	127	Depth of mercy! can there be.....	368
Come, and let us sweetly join.....	737	Did Christ o'er sinners weep.....	319
Come away to the skies.....	813	Do not I love thee, O my Lord.....	496
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost..	233	Draw near, O Son of God, draw near.	221
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost..	786	Dread Jehovah, God of.....	722
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost..	698	Dread Sovereign, let my evening song	810
Come, Holy Ghost, all quick'ning fire	175	Drooping souls, no longer.....	281
Come, Holy Ghost, in love.....	182		
Come, Holy Ghost, my soul inspire..	189		
Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire	171		
Come, Holy Spirit, come.....	176	Early, my God, without delay.....	34
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove...	178	Earth, rejoice, our Lord is King.....	128
Come, humble sinner, in whose breast	277	Equip me for the war.....	837
Come, let us anew our journey pursue	706	Ere mountains reared their.....	53
Come, let us anew our journey pursue	457	Eternal depth of love divine.....	56
Come, let us join our cheerful songs..	143	Eternal Power, whose high abode..	31
Come, let us join our friends above..	582	Eternal Source of every joy.....	716
Come, let us join with one accord....	256	Except the Lord conduct the plan ..	227
Come, let us use the grace divine....	717		
Come, let us who in Christ believe...	295	Fade, fade, each earthly joy.....	863
Come, Lord, and claim me for thine.	421	Fading, still fading, the last.....	811
Come, my soul, thy suit.....	782	Far as thy name is known.....	205
Come, O my God, the promise seal..	449	Far from my thoughts, vain world, be	263
Come, O my soul, in sacred lays....	12	Far from the world, O Lord, I flee..	819
Come, O thou all-victorious Lord...	304	Father, at thy footstool see.....	744
Come, O thou God of grace.....	697	Father, behold with gracious eyes..	315
Come, O thou greater than our heart.	425	Father, how wide thy glory shines ..	42
Come, O thou Traveler unknown....	360	Father, I dare believe.....	438
Come, O ye sinners, to your Lord....	269	Father, I know that all my life.....	544
Come on, my part'ners in distress ...	576	Father, I stretch my hands to thee..	345
Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take	775	Father, I wait before thy throne....	314
Come, Saviour, Jesus, from above....	435	Father, if I may call thee so.....	333
Come, sinners, to the gospel feast....	270	Father, if justly still we claim.....	180
Come, sound his praise abroad.....	7	Father, in whom we live.....	29
Come, thou almighty King.....	1	Father, into thy hands alone.....	833
Come, thou everlasting Spirit.....	248	Father of all, in whom alone.....	683
Come, thou Fount of every blessing.	525	Father of heaven, whose love.....	50
Come, thou long-expected Jesus....	778	Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord.....	434
Come to the morning prayer.....	788	Father of mercies, in thy word.....	686
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye ..	294	Father of mercies, send thy grace ..	504
Come, ye saints, look here.....	117	Father, our hearts we lift.....	66
Come, ye sinners, poor and needy...	273	Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One ..	436
Come, ye that love the Lord.....	521	Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Thy ..	929
Come, ye weary sinners, come.....	287	Father, to thee my soul I lift ..	529
		Father, whate'er of earthly bliss ..	545
		Forever here my rest shall be ..	408
		Forever with the Lord.....	631
		Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go ..	825
		Forward be our watch-word ..	574

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
Fountain of life, to all below.....	770	Hail to the brightness of Zion's.....	673
Friend after friend departs.....	617	Hail to the Lord's anointed.....	660
From all that dwell below the skies..	659	Happy soul, thy days are ended.....	840
From all the dark places.....	915	Happy the man that finds the grace..	396
From every stormy wind that.....	767	Happy the souls to Jesus joined....	740
From Greenland's icy mountains....	670	Hark! a voice divides the sky.....	613
From the cross the blood is falling...	99	Hark! a voice from Eden.....	891
Gentle stranger, fearless come.....	814	Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound	587
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us....	463	Hark! hark, my soul, angelic songs...	633
Give me a new, a perfect heart....	432	Hark! how the watchmen cry.....	209
Give me the wings of faith to rise....	637	Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.....	385
Give to the Father praise....	923	Hark! ten thousand harps and....	137
Give to the winds thy fears.....	556	Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour...	58
Giver and guardian of my sleep....	797	Hark! the herald angels sing.....	63
Giver of concord, Prince of peace....	747	Hark! the song of jubilee.....	671
Glorious things of thee are spoken...	206	Hark! the voice of Jesus calling....	489
Glory be to God on high.....	252	Hark! the voice of love and mercy..	113
Go labor on; spend and be spent....	501	Hark! what mean those holy.....	68
Go, preach my gospel, saith the Lord	215	Hasten, Lord, the glorious time....	666
Go, spirit of the sainted.....	624	Hasten, sinner, to be wise.....	289
Go to the grave in all thy glorious...	626	He comes! he comes! the Judge....	590
Go to thy rest, fair child.....	607	He dies, the Friend of sinners dies..	88
Go when the morning shineth....	913	He leadeth me, O blessed thought...	861
Go, ye messengers of God.....	672	Hear what the voice from heaven....	614
God be with you till we meet again..	918	High in the heavens, eternal God...	49
God bless our native land.....	729	High on his everlasting throne....	222
God calling yet! shall I not hear?....	292	Ho! every one that thirsts, draw nigh	271
God in his earthly temple lays....	202	Holy and true, and righteous Lord..	433
God is in this and every place.....	322	Holy as thou, O Lord, is none.....	54
God is love; his mercy.....	26	Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness....	186
God is the refuge of his saints.....	199	Holy Ghost, with light divine....	187
God moves in a mysterious way....	43	Holy, holy, holy Lord.....	5
God of all consolation.....	752	Holy, holy, holy Lord God Almighty	4
God of all grace and majesty.....	508	Holy Lamb, who thee confess.....	80
God of all power, and truth, and grace	429	Holy Lamb, who thee receive.....	442
God of almighty love.....	487	Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.....	190
God of eternal truth and grace.....	448	How are thy servants blest.....	731
God of eternal truth and love.....	234	How beauteous are their feet.....	218
God of love, that hear'st the prayer..	746	How blest the righteous when he dies	602
God of my life, through all my days.	831	How can a sinner know.....	380
God of my life, whose gracious power	47	How can it be, thou heavenly King..	395
Good is the Lord, the heavenly King	713	How did my heart rejoice to hear...	197
Grace! 'tis a charming sound.....	161	How do thy mercies close me round.	805
Gracious Redeemer, shake.....	484	How firm a foundation, ye saints of.	546
Great God, attend, while Zion sings..	201	How gentle God's commands.....	553
Great God, indulge my humble claim.	772	How great the wisdom, power, and..	133
Great God of nations, now.....	727	How happy are the newborn race...	399
Great God, the nations of the earth..	656	How happy are they Who their....	402
Great God, to me the sight afford....	52	How happy every child of grace....	644
Great is our redeeming Lord.....	204	How happy is the pilgrim's lot....	839
Great is the Lord our God.....	690	How large the promise, how divine..	236
Great Jehovah! we adore thee....	928	How lost was my condition.....	856
Great Spirit, by whose.....	185	How pleasant, how divinely fair....	203
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah....	460	How precious is the book divine...	684
Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord.....	3	How rich thy bounty, King of kings.	223
Hail the day that sees him rise....	126	How sad our state by nature is....	343
Hail! thou once despised Jesus....	129	How shall a lost sinner in pain....	371
		How shall the young secure their....	681
		How sweet, how heavenly is the....	735

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	153	Jesus drinks the bitter cup.....	91
How sweetly flowed the gospel sound	74	Jesus, gracious One, calleth.....	846
How tedious and tasteless the hours.	505	Jesus, great Shepherd of the sheep..	739
How vain are all things here below..	519	Jesus hath died that I might live....	450
I am coming to the cross.....	864	Jesus, I love thy charming name ..	156
I am far frae my hame.....	884	Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	540
I am thine, O Lord.....	873	Jesus, if still thou art to-day.....	339
I ask the gift of righteousness.....	342	Jesus is our common Lord.....	406
I have read of a beautiful city.....	901	Jesus, keep me near the cross.....	866
I hear thy welcome voice.....	858	Jesus, let all thy lovers shine.....	498
I hear thy word with love.....	30	Jesus, let thy pitying eye.....	366
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	843	Jesus, Lord, we look to thee.....	816
I know that my Redeemer lives and.	413	Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	354
I know that my Redeemer lives what	118	Jesus, my advocate above.....	309
I long to behold him arrayed.....	643	Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone..	350
I love thy kingdom, Lord.....	194	Jesus, my life, thyself apply.....	441
I love to steal awhile away.....	820	Jesus, my Lord, attend.....	351
I love to tell the story.....	875	Jesus, my Lord, how rich thy grace..	502
I need thee every hour.....	851	Jesus, my Saviour, Brother, Friend..	480
I saw a wayworn traveler.....	900	Jesus, my strength, my hope.....	777
I shall not want.....	541	Jesus, my truth, my way.....	476
I the good fight have fought.....	579	Jesus, Redeemer of mankind.....	305
I think when I read.....	909	Jesus, shall I never be.....	492
I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God	394	Jesus shall reign where'er the sun..	658
I want a principle within.....	478	Jesus, the all-restoring word.....	365
I was a wandering sheep.....	854	Jesus, the conqueror, reigns.....	208
I was once far away from the Saviour	859	Jesus, the life, the truth, the way...	423
I will sing you a song.....	897	Jesus, the name high over all...	220
I worship thee, most gracious.....	549	Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to thee..	334
I would be thine, thou know'st I.....	412	Jesus, the truth and power divine..	229
I would not live alway.....	647	Jesus, the very thought of thee....	152
If human kindness meets return....	240	Jesus, the weary wanderer's rest....	838
If, Lord, I have acceptance found....	424	Jesus, the word bestow.....	687
I'll praise my Maker while I've breath	14	Jesus, these eyes have never.....	145
I'm a pilgrim and.....	898	Jesus, thou all-redeeming Lord....	306
In age and feebleness extreme.....	835	Jesus, thou everlasting King.....	375
In every time and place.....	456	Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts....	157
In evil long I took delight.....	312	Jesus, thy blessings are not few....	307
In some way or other.....	865	Jesus, thy blood and righteousness..	376
In the Christian's home in.....	902	Jesus, thy boundless love to me....	409
In the cross of Christ I glory.....	101	Jesus, thy far extended fame....	335
In the soft season of thy youth.....	280	Jesus, to thee I now can fly.....	507
In trouble and in grief, O God.....	537	Jesus, united by thy grace.....	742
Infinite God, to thee we raise.....	39	Jesus, we look to thee.....	732
It is not death to die.....	627	Jesus, we on the words depend....	168
It may be far, it may be near.....	906	Jesus, we thus obey.....	247
It may not be our lot to wield.....	482	Jesus, where'er thy people meet....	768
Jehovah, God the Father, bless.....	403	Jesus, while our hearts are.....	623
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	649	Joy is a fruit that will not grow....	392
Jerusalem, the golden, with.....	652	Joy to the world—the Lord is come..	59
Jesus, accept the praise.....	230	Joyfully, joyfully, onward.....	888
Jesus, all-aton ing Lamb.....	451	Just as I am, without one plea....	318
Jesus, all-redemeing Lord.....	249	Lamb of God, whose dying love....	250
Jesus, and shall it ever be.....	495	Late, late, so late, and dark the night	320
Jesus, answer from above.....	359	Lead, kindly light.....	462
Jesus, at whose supreme command..	242	Let all who truly bear.....	246
Jesus comes with all his grace.....	428	Let earth and heaven agree.....	141
		Let everlasting glories crown.....	682

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
Let every mortal ear attend.....	279	May the grace of Christ.....	926
Let every tongue thy goodness speak	35	Mercy descending from above.....	704
Let Him to whom we now belong...	407	Mid scenes of confusion.....	745
Let me alone another year.....	707	Mighty God, while angels bless.....	140
Let not the wise their wisdom boast.	514	More love to thee, O Christ.....	416
Let songs of praises fill the sky .....	170	Mortals, awake, with angels join.....	60
Let the world their virtue boast.....	355	Must I my brother keep.....	499
Let us, with a gladsome mind.....	21	Must Jesus bear the cross alone.....	542
Let worldly minds the world.....	393	My country, 'tis of thee.....	728
Let Zion's watchmen all awake.....	219	My days are gliding swiftly by.....	880
Life is a span, a fleeting hour.....	610	My dear Redeemer and my Lord.....	79
Lift up your hearts to things above..	755	My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so.....	470
Light of life, seraphic fire.....	785	My faith looks up to thee.....	398
Like Noah's weary dove.....	738	My God, accept my heart.....	410
Lo! He comes, with clouds descending	163	My God, how endless is thy love.....	806
Lo! I come with joy to do.....	834	My God, how wonderful thou art.....	16
Lo! on a narrow neck of land.....	592	My God, I know, I feel thee mine.....	446
Lo! the pris'ner is released.....	621	My God, I love thee not because.....	151
Lo! what an entertaining sight.....	748	My God, I now from sleep awake.....	821
Long have I sat beneath the sound..	311	My God, is any hour so sweet.....	790
Long have I seemed to serve thee....	323	My God, my Father, while I.....	582
Look, ye saints, the sight is.....	136	My God, my God, to thee I cry.....	765
Lord, all I am is known to thee....	33	My God, my life, my love.....	517
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid	925	My God, my portion, and my love.....	518
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill	581	My God, the spring of all my joys...	401
Lord God, the Holy Ghost.....	188	My heavenly home is bright.....	895
Lord, how secure and blessed are they	397	My home is in heaven.....	879
Lord, I am thine, entirely thine.....	829	My hope is built on nothing less.....	849
Lord, I believe a rest remains.....	411	My hope, my all, my Saviour thou.....	569
Lord, I cannot let thee go.....	783	My Jesus, as thou wilt.....	509
Lord, I care not for riches.....	908	My latest sun is sinking.....	894
Lord, I delight in thee.....	510	My Saviour and my King.....	160
Lord, I despair myself to heal.....	328	My Saviour, how shall I proclaim...	100
Lord, I hear of showers of blessings.	850	My Saviour, my Almighty Friend...	144
Lord, if at thy command.....	663	My sole possession is thy love.....	562
Lord, if thou thy grace impart.....	512	My soul, be on thy guard.....	578
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear	793	My soul, repeat his praise.....	9
Lord, in the strength of grace.....	437	My soul, with all thy wakened powers	524
Lord, it belongs not to my care.....	464	My span of life will soon be done...	564
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly.....	857		
Lord of earth, thy forming hand.....	475	Nature with open volume stands.....	164
Lord of hosts! to thee we raise.....	696	Near the cross was Mary weeping.....	98
Lord of the harvest, hear.....	217	Nearer, my God, to thee.....	473
Lord over all, if thou hast made.....	664	New every morning.....	792
Lord, thy glory fills the heavens....	25	Not all the blood of beasts.....	109
Lord, we are vile, conceived in sin...	325	Not with our mortal eyes.....	381
Lord, we believe to us and ours.....	169	Now begin the heavenly theme.....	149
Lord, we come before thee now.....	756	Now from the altar of our hearts...	807
Lord, when thou didst ascend on high	120	Now I have found the ground wherein	378
Lord, while for all mankind we pray	721	Now let our cheerful eyes survey...	122
Lord, whom winds and seas obey....	730	Now let the Father and the Son.....	921
Lord, with glowing heart I'd.....	148	Now to the Lord, a noble song.....	78
Love Divine, all loves excelling.....	444	Now to the Lord, who makes us know	166
Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb.....	415		
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned....	154	O bless the Lord, my soul.....	6
Mary, to the Saviour's tomb.....	870	O blessed, blessed sounds of grace...	776
Master, the tempest is raging.....	862	O blessed souls are they.....	379
May I, throughout this day of thine.	262	O come and dwell in me.....	177
		O could I speak the matchless....	139

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
O do not let the word depart.....	272	O thou whose bounty fills my.....	522
O for a closer walk with God.....	364	O thou whose mercy guides my way.....	523
O for a faith that will not shrink.....	454	O thou whose mercy hears.....	367
O for a glance of heavenly day.....	327	O thou whose offering on the tree.....	112
O for a heart of calm repose.....	420	O 'tis delight, without alloy.....	388
O for a heart to praise my God.....	440	O turn ye, O turn ye.....	274
O for a thousand tongues to sing.....	374	O what a blessed hope is ours.....	645
O for that tenderness of heart.....	313	O what a taste is this.....	251
O for the happy days gone by.....	352	O what ship is this.....	914
O garden of Olivet.....	87	O when shall I see Jesus.....	881
O glorious hope of perfect love.....	431	O where shall rest be found.....	588
O God, most merciful and true.....	430	O word of God incarnate.....	688
O God, my God, my all.....	823	O worship the King all glorious.....	19
O God, our help in ages past.....	583	O'er the gloomy hills of darkness.....	667
O God, our strength, to thee our.....	41	Of Him who did salvation bring.....	165
O God, thou bottomless abyss.....	32	Omnipresent God, whose aid.....	801
O God, what offering shall I give.....	439	On all the earth thy Spirit shower.....	181
O God, who madest earth and sky.....	799	On Jordan's stormy banks I stand.....	651
O happy day that fixed my choice.....	827	On the mountain's top appearing.....	674
O how can they look up to heaven.....	705	On this stone now laid with.....	692
O how the love of God attracts.....	419	Once more, my soul, the rising day.....	796
O it is hard to work for God.....	513	Once more we come before our God.....	452
O Jesus, full of grace.....	373	One sole baptismal sign.....	193
O Jesus, Light of all below.....	146	One sweetly solemn thought.....	605
O joyful sound of gospel grace.....	427	One there is above all others.....	75
O Lord, how happy should we be....	563	Only waiting till the shadows.....	886
O Lord, in mercy spare.....	712	Onward, Christian soldiers.....	575
O Love Divine, how sweet thou art..	356	Our Father God who art in.....	781
O Love Divine, that stooped to share.....	82	Our few revolving years.....	709
O Love Divine, what hast thou done.....	96	Our God ascends his lofty throne.....	15
O Master, it is good to be.....	85	Our God is love and all.....	734
O may thy powerful word.....	779	Our heavenly Father, hear.....	762
O might my lot be cast with these.....	207	Our Lord is now rejected.....	904
O Mother dear, Jerusalem.....	648	Our Lord is risen from the dead.....	121
O my offended God.....	332	Our sins on Christ were laid.....	92
O righteous God, thou Judge supreme	720	Our souls by love together knit.....	754
O sacred Head now wounded.....	90	Out of the depths to thee I cry.....	83
O sometimes the shadows are deep.....	867	Parent of good! thy bounteous hand.....	57
O Spirit of the living God.....	191	Pass me not, O gentle Saviour.....	852
O tell me no more of.....	741	Peace, troubled soul, thou needest.....	48
O that I could my Lord receive.....	338	People of the living God.....	749
O that I could repent; O that.....	317	Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.....	155
O that I could repent, with all.....	316	Praise God from whom all blessings.....	919
O that in me the sacred fire.....	447	Praise the Lord! ye heavens.....	24
O that my load of sin were gone.....	445	Praise the Saviour, all ye nations.....	677
O the hour when this material.....	841	Praise to God, immortal praise.....	724
O think of the home over there.....	905	Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise.....	13
O thou eternal Victim slain.....	124	Prayer is appointed to convey.....	774
O thou God of my salvation.....	389	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.....	769
O thou great God, whose piercing cry	824	Prince of peace, control my.....	567
O thou in whose presence.....	370	Pure are the joys above the sky.....	640
O thou that wouldest not have.....	604	Prostrate, dear Jesus, at thy.....	349
O thou to whose all-searching sight..	534	Ready for my earthen betl.....	836
O thou who all things canst control..	471	Redeemer of mankind.....	159
O thou who camest from above.....	515	Rejoice for a brother deceased.....	622
O thou who driest the mourner's tear	539	Rejoice, the Lord is King.....	134
O thou who hast our sorrows borne..	358	Religion is the chief concern.....	516
O thou whom all thy saints adore....	10	Remark, my soul, the narrow bound.....	708
O thou whom once they flocked to...	336		

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
Repent, the voice celestial cries.....	296	Spirit of faith, come down.....	174
Rest for the toiling hand.....	628	Stand up and bless the Lord.....	8
Return, O wanderer, return.....	293	Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	580
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.....	455	Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay.....	192
Rise, O my soul, pursue the.....	465	Still stir me up to strive.....	477
Rock of ages, cleft for me.....	106	Sun of my soul, thou Saviour.....	822
Safely through another week.....	259	Sweet hour of prayer.....	789
Salvation! O the joyful sound.....	65	Sweet is the work, my God, my King	258
Saviour again, to thy dear name.....	266	Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	400
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing.....	802	Sweet was the time when first.....	369
Saviour, I now with shame confess.....	363	Sweetly, Lord, have we heard.....	868
Saviour, like a shepherd, lead us.....	701	Swell the anthem, raise the song.....	725
Saviour, more than life to me.....	878	Take the name of Jesus with.....	876
Saviour of all, to thee we bow.....	736	Take up thy cross, the Saviour.....	543
Saviour of men, thy searching eye.....	225	Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal.....	466
Saviour, visit thy plantation.....	787	Teach me, my God and King.....	528
Saviour, who thy flock art.....	700	Teach me the measure of my days.....	584
Say, brothers, will you meet us.....	899	That awful day will surely come.....	597
Say where is thy refuge, my brother.....	845	That doleful night before his death.....	245
See how great a flame aspires.....	679	The chariot, the chariot.....	907
See how the morning sun.....	795	The counsels of redeeming grace.....	685
See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand.....	237	The day is past and gone.....	803
See, Jesus, thy disciples see.....	760	The day of wrath, that dreadful day.....	591
See the corn again in ear.....	714	The God of Abrah'm praise.....	17
See the leaves around us falling.....	715	The God who reigns on high.....	18
Servant of God, well done, Rest.....	655	The head that once was crowned.....	131
Servant of God, well done, Thy.....	632	The heavens declare thy glory, Lord.....	680
Shall foolish, weak, short-sighted.....	37	The King of heaven his table spreads.....	239
Shall hymns of grateful love.....	150	The Lord declares his will.....	282
Shall I, for fear of feeble man.....	224	The Lord is risen indeed.....	116
Shall man, O God of light.....	634	The Lord my pasture shall.....	40
She loved her Saviour and.....	497	The Lord my Shepherd is.....	527
Shepherd Divine, our wants relieve.....	764	The Lord of glory is my light.....	196
Shepherd of tender youth.....	699	The Lord of Sabbath let us praise.....	255
Shout the glad tidings.....	135	The Lord, our God, is clothed with.....	51
Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive.....	310	The Lord will come, and not be.....	71
Shrinking from the cold hand of.....	600	The mistakes of my life have.....	848
Silently the shades of evening.....	826	The morning flowers display their.....	611
Since all the varying scenes of time..	44	The morning light is breaking.....	665
Since Jesus freely did appear.....	812	The nations call! from sea to sea.....	669
Sing all in heaven at Jesus' birth....	62	The perfect world by Adam trod.....	695
Sing, O ye ransomed of the Lord.....	511	The pity of the Lord.....	28
Sing to the great Jehovah's praise.....	711	The praise of Zion waits for thee.....	200
Sing we to our God above.....	927	The praying spirit breathe.....	761
Sinners, obey the gospel word.....	268	The promise of my Father's love.....	241
Sinners, the voice of God regard.....	297	The saints who die of Christ possest.....	598
Sinners, turn, why will ye die.....	288	The Saviour calls, let every ear.....	283
So let our lips and lives express.....	490	The spacious firmament on high.....	38
Softly fades the twilight.....	265	The Spirit breathes upon the word.....	173
Softly now the light of day.....	809	The Sun of righteousness appears.....	115
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	572	The thing my God doth hate.....	417
Son of God, thy blessing grant.....	459	The voice of free grace cries.....	276
Sons of God, exulting rise.....	405	Thee we adore, eternal Lord.....	11
Sons of God, triumphant rise.....	105	Thee we adore, eternal Name.....	585
Sovereign of all the worlds on high..	184	Thee will I love, my strength, my...	474
Sow in the morn thy seed.....	500	There is a calm for those who.....	630
Speak gently, it is better far.....	911	There is a fountain filled with blood.....	107
Spirit divine, attend our prayer.....	172	There is a gate that stands ajar.....	853

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN		HYMN
There is a land immortal.....	653	Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall.....	481
There is a land mine eye hath.....	639	Urge on your rapid course.....	211
There is a land of pure delight.....	650		
There is an eye that never sleeps.....	758	Vain, delusive world, adieu.....	391
There is an hour of peaceful rest.....	635	Vain man, thy fond pursuits.....	284
There is no sorrow, Lord, too light.....	780	Vital spark of heavenly flame.....	842
There were ninety and nine that.....	844		
There's a land that is fairer.....	896	Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will.....	560
There's a wideness in God's mercy..	27	Watchman, tell us of the night.....	678
These mortal joys, how soon they fade	503	We bid thee welcome in the name.....	226
They who seek the throne of.....	784	We by his Spirit prove.....	383
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love	264	We know, by faith we know.....	636
Think gently of the erring one.....	912	We lift our hearts to thee.....	794
This is the day the Lord hath made.	261	We praise thee, O God.....	869
This, this is the God we adore.....	23	We shall sleep, but not forever.....	903
Thou art gone to the grave.....	620	We speak of the land of the blest.....	882
Thou art the way; to thee alone.....	81	We thank thee, Lord of heaven and.....	726
Thou great mysterious God unknown	357	Weary souls that wander wide.....	285
Thou hidden love of God, whose.....	520	Welcome, delightful morn.....	260
Thou hidden Source of calm repose..	158	Welcome, sweet day of rest.....	253
Thou Judge of quick and dead.....	719	We're traveling home to heaven.....	883
Thou Lamb of God, thou Prince of..	568	What a friend we have in Jesus.....	874
Thou Lord hast blessed my going out	808	What are these arrayed in white.....	641
Thou my everlasting portion.....	872	What could your Redeemer do.....	286
Thou Refuge of my soul.....	533	What equal honors shall we bring.....	76
Thou seest my feebleness.....	483	What grace, O Lord, and beauty.....	130
Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine..	506	What is our calling's glorious hope..	422
Thou Son of God, whose flaming eye.	302	What is the thing of greatest price..	303
Thou whose almighty word.....	676	What shall I do, my God.....	390
Though troubles assail, And dangers.	561	What sinners value, I resign.....	638
Through all the changing scenes of..	550	What though the arm of conquering..	625
Through all the lofty sky.....	723	What various hind'rances we meet..	766
Through sorrow's night and.....	606	What wondrous love is this.....	871
Thus far the Lord hath led me on.....	804	When all thy mercies, O my God....	832
Thus Lydia sanctified her house....	238	When at this distance, Lord, we trace	86
Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love....	46	When blooming youth is snatched...	609
Thy life I read, my gracious Lord....	608	When Christ doth in my heart.....	414
Thy presence, gracious Lord.....	453	When, gracious Lord, when shall it..	337
Thy way, not mine, O Lord.....	530	When I can read my title clear.....	571
Thy way, O Lord, is in the sea.....	45	When I survey the wondrous cross..	102
'Tis a thing I long to know.....	362	When Israel, of the Lord beloved....	559
'Tis finished, the Messiah dies.....	103	When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay....	488
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow..	110	When marshaled on the nightly....	69
'Tis my happiness below.....	535	When musing sorrow weeps the past	538
'Tis religion that can give.....	893	When, my Saviour, shall I be.....	443
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost....	922	When on Sinai's top I see.....	104
To God the Father, God the Son....	920	When rising from the bed of death..	326
To God, the Father, Son.....	924	When shall thy love constrain.....	329
To God, the only wise.....	162	When shall we meet again.....	887
To God your every want.....	763	When thou my righteous Judge....	594
To us a child of hope is born.....	64	When thy mortal life is fled.....	290
To us a child of royal birth.....	70	When waves of trouble.....	536
To us this day a Child is given.....	67	Where high the heavenly temple....	773
Together let us sweetly live.....	885	Wherefore should I make my moan.	815
To-morrow, Lord, is thine.....	299	Wherewith, O Lord, shall I draw near	321
Try us, O God, and search the ground	750	Which of the petty kings.....	577
Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb....	612	While dead in trespasses I lie.....	341
Up to the bountiful giver of life....	890	While in the agonies of death.....	95
		While life prolongs its precious light	300

INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

	HYMN	HYMNS	
While shepherds watched their flocks	61	Witness, ye men and angels, now....	753
While thee I seek, protecting Power.	818	Work for the night is coming.....	910
While thou, O my God, art.....	557	Would Jesus have the sinner die....	97
While we with fear and hope survey	703		
While with ceaseless course the sun.	710	Ye faithful souls, who Jesus know...	119
Who but thou, almighty Spirit.....	657	Ye humble souls that seek the Lord.	114
Who can describe the joys that rise..	387	Ye ransomed sinners, hear.....	426
Who in the Lord confide.....	493	Ye servants of God.....	20
Why, dearest Lord, can I not.....	759	Ye servants of the Lord.....	485
Why do we mourn departing friends	618	Ye that pass by, behold the man....	89
Why should our tears.....	616	Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor..	278
Why should the children of a King.	183	Yes, my native land I love.....	917
Why should we start, and fear to die	601	Yield to me now, for I am weak....	361
Why thus impatient to be gone.....	565	Young men and maidens, raise.....	22
With glorious clouds encompassed...	340	Your harps, ye trembling saints....	547
With joy we hail the sacred day....	254		
With joy we meditate the grace....	123	Zion stands with hills surrounded...	195
With tearful eyes I look.....	347	Zion, the marvelous story be telling..	135

